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CALIFORNIA STATE

THE WOMAN CITIZEN

February, 1912

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Publishers' Announcement

To the women of California, Nevada, and Utah the publishers of *The Federation Courier* and *The Citizeness* take pleasure in announcing at this time the consolidation of the two publications.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN, as you will read her offerings at this time, is the result of that consolidation.

Ever since the political heavens above California were colored by the first flush of the suffrage victory of last October it has become more and more apparent that the purpose which brought *The Federation Courier* into being, that of serving the club units of California, Nevada, and Utah with intelligence of club activities, has become of secondary importance in view of the changed political status of California's women.

The publishers of *The Federation Courier* have watched the "suffragette" of last year metamorphose into the woman citizen of the present. They have recognized the fact that within the hearts and consciousnesses of these hundreds of thousands of women, constituting a great new voting citizenry, must be placed the desire and ability to use the newly acquired ballot intelligently and effectively for the furtherance of their individual and collective interests.

Seeing in the presentation of statements of fact with regard to the legislation and application of health and sanitation laws; the working of underaged children, helpless women and girls under degrading industrial conditions; the existence of the terrible "white slave traffic" in our great cities in the face of what are considered to be modern police organizations, and the many other problems involving the moral, industrial, and social status of the state, a new purpose, the publishers of *The Federation Courier* decided to make the serving of that purpose their duty.

The Citizeness having been brought into being for the same high educational purpose, it was but natural that the forces behind the two publications should unite.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN now stands as the medium through which these united forces will strive for the accomplishment of their common end.

She will speak to women only on such subjects as are of immediate concern to them as active participants in the political life of their communities in their capacities of home-builders and home-protectors. Her words will constitute facts and will be uttered only after absolute verification of their truth has been obtained.

In politics she will be non-partisan as regards individuals and organizations, but she will present the issues to be found in every great campaign of inportance to women as clearly and impartially as it is possible so to do.

Her editorials will not be designed to sway opinion by the use of abuse or cajolery, but will be fearlessly presented as sincere expressions of independent opinion, founded on strong convictions.

In conjunction with her news columns THE WOMAN CITIZEN will set forth detailed and accurate information concerning the activities and accomplishments of the club and league organizations of the Western states, as well as of the largest women's organizations of other states and countries.

Assuring their readers and friends that THE WOMAN CITIZEN is to be absolutely independent of any and all political organizations and associations, the publishers desire to say in conclusion that they feel that the field in which THE WOMAN CITIZEN is to play her part is too large; the work to be accomplished too great, and the responsibility shouldered in taking up the cause of all classes of women too weighty to allow of the hampering of her movements for a single moment by partisan ties.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN now places herself in your hands, requesting that you pass judgment on her purposes, and welcoming your assistance and support in the event you find them worthy.

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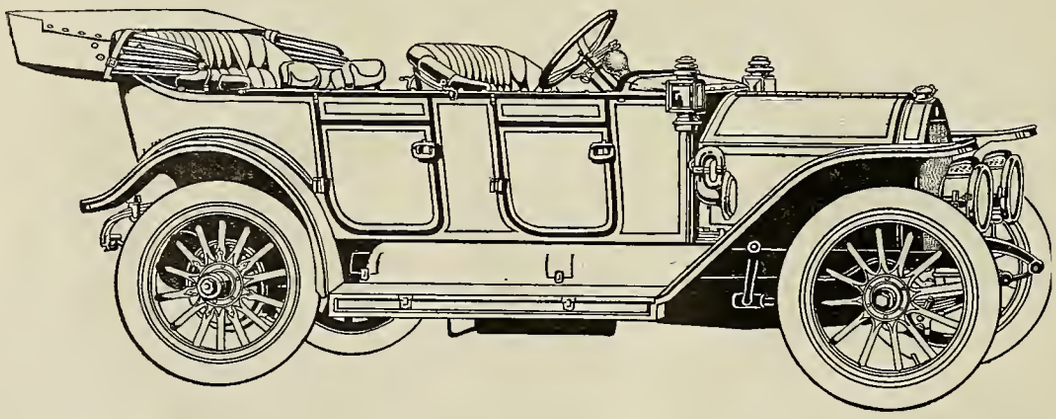

The Virtue of the Knight

The story of the sensational success of the valveless principle in England is intensely interesting. It was attacked on every side and compelled to meet such tests as never before had been imposed on motors. These tests convinced everyone and motor-car makers flocked to England to obtain license to manufacture it.

This right for France was bought by Panhard-Levassor, for Germany by Mercedes, for Belgium by Minerva, for Italy by Daimler. We obtained the right in America.

The virtue of the Knight motor is more than silence. Its power and flexibility are amazing—far greater than are obtainable from other motors of equal size. These claims we can demonstrate by sending you the record of its astounding tests abroad.

What the Difference Is

The usual or poppet valve motor is operated by the explosion of gas in its cylinders. The gas is admitted through valves either in the head or side of the cylinder and is emitted through the same means. The valves set in seats and are opened and shut by rods driven from an independent shaft fitted with cams.

These cams are governed by gears arranged to move them at exactly the correct moment to obtain the greatest efficiency. The disarrangement of gears or rods, the wearing of valve seats or valves means great loss of power. The strain is great and so is the wear, and constant adjustment is necessary. Noise eventually is inevitable when this wear becomes apparent.

These parts are eliminated in the Knight.

More Power Is Inevitable

Gas is admitted to cylinders and discharged by an ingenious arrangement that cannot get out of order. There are two metal sleeves within the cylinder moving up and down with a film of oil between. On either side of each sleeves is a slot or port. When these slots are opposite each other or aligned, gas is admitted. When the slots on the other side align the exploded gas is discharged. The openings are greater than is possible in any motor fitted with valves and their proper operation is automatic and inevitable.

Therefore, loss of power is impossible, so is incorrect timing, while the strain is reduced, wear is lessened, and durability increased. There is no need of adjustments. There is nothing to become loose to make noise, so noise is impossible.

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To facilitate constant and unfailing service of Stoddard-Dayton cars, and to eliminate unnecessary repairs caused by oversight of required minor repairs and adjustments, lack of experience in, and mechanical knowledge of, the construction and skillful operation of his car, upon the part of the owner, we have instituted a Free Inspection Service.

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The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

Vol. I. No. 1 | SAN FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY 1, 1912 | Price Ten Cents

Women of California The World Queries "Appreciative"?

Your Answer Will Be Read in Total State Vote Cast May 14

"Women of California! Are you appreciative?" This question is on the lips of your politically enslaved sisters and the enemies to your cause and theirs the world over. Are you prepared to make answer to this question today? Will you be ready to make answer to this world challenge on May 14 next when it will be heard ringing over land and sea?

California's electorate has given you the long-sought-for use of the ballot. The extent of your appreciation of the opportunity for effective action at the ballotbox given you will be measured by your friends and the enemies to your cause alike by the size of the total vote cast at the coming presidential preference primary election.

Have you registered? Can you vote? Will you, on May 14, be able to count one in the choosing of the presidential nominee of your chosen party? Register at once as there is but a short time before you. Do not wait until March 24 in order to register under the new registration act and thus escape the small matter of telling your age.

After March 24 you will have but three weeks within which to qualify as a voter. There are almost 100,000 women in San Francisco alone who are entitled to vote, but who have not as yet registered. If these women wait until March 24 they will be unable to register their full strength. During the recent Los Angeles general election less than 50,000 women were registered in three weeks under the most favorable circumstances. How, then, can San Francisco's 100,000 women hope to register under less favorable circumstances within the same period of time?

This same situation holds in every hamlet and village in the state as well as in the large cities. Your registrars have not felt the strength of your numbers. Do not put them to too great a test. Register now.

Whether you be Republican, Democrat, Socialist, or what you will, register at once under the name of the party, in the national convention of which you wish to be represented. Remember that this is practically the first test of the presidential preference primary system, and that California must prove to the great sisterhood of states that the old convention system of "manufacturing state delegations according to pattern" is obsolete here and worthy of being placed on a convenient funeral pyre elsewhere.

Vote as you register, in order that your vote may figure in the grand total that shall be California's answer to the world's query. Ears, friendly and otherwise, will be carefully trained in the direction of the great Golden West, anxiously strained to hear whether the women of this state asked for the ballot last October for use or for mere selfish possession.

Now is your chance to hit for your less fortunate sisters. Strike, and strike hard. "Are you appreciative?"

"Boost" the Biennial

For ten days, commencing June 25, San Francisco is to be the center of interest for hundreds of thousands of clubwomen scattered the country over. Harbored within the confines of the great bay city will be the assembled delegates to the eleventh biennial convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. Ten other large cities of the country, including Los Angeles, have entertained the great organization and these convention centers are watching the great California metropolis out of anticipation of experiencing the "best yet."

The local biennial board, headed by Mrs. E. G. Denniston, is not leaving a stone unturned to make the coming convention the peer and in every way

MRS. E. G. DENNISTON

possible the superior of all biennials passed into the history of the General Federation.

Mrs. Denniston is an experienced and tireless worker. The marked success that has attended upon her efforts as a state federation officer and as president of the Forum Club gives a fair intimation of what may be expected in the way of accomplishment in connection with her work upon the biennial convention.

Another strenuous worker is to be found in the person of Mrs. A. P. Black, past president of the San Francisco district of the Federation of Women's Clubs, who with Mrs. Denniston has been named as a tentative candidate for the presidency of the state federation, the convention of which meets in May.

A mass meeting of the San Francisco Biennial Board in the interest of the coming national convention was held on Friday, February 2, at the Palace Hotel. It was well attended and every section of the state was actively represented.

Construction of Law Bars Women From Jury Service

Superior Court Judges Give New Views on Old Law for New Votes

EN CODE OF CIVIL PROCEDURE.

Section 193. A trial jury is a body of men returned from the citizens of a particular district before a court or officer of competent jurisdiction, and sworn to try and determine, by verdict, a question of fact.

Section 17. Words used in this code in the present tense include the future as well as the present; words used in the masculine gender include the feminine and the neuter, etc.

BY LESLIE B. HENRY.

Ever since the eventful day in October of las year, when the electorate of the State of Californi placed a new milestone beside the great common wealth's path of progress, sculptured after the forn of a fair woman as representative of the hundred of thousands of women made politically free, th question of whether or not these women are a present eligible for service on trial and grand jur panels has been under discussion.

Invited to give expression to the gist of all o the principal arguments made in behalf of th affirmative and negative of this question, I have see fit to preface my statement with the sections of th code of civil procedure of California having to d with the matter of jury service. This is done tha such references as I may desire to make to the stat utes may be found at hand, and is not intended a an intimation of my personal opinion upon th question.

Frankly speaking, I am of the belief that th enfranchised women of this state under the existin laws are not at present and have never been eligibl for jury service, and that a change will have to b made in at least one section of the code of civ procedure (193) ere that eligibility can be estab lished.

With equal frankness I desire to say that I am c the opinion that the women of this state are capabl of discharging the duties incumbent upon perso eligible under the law for that service. With th admission of our women to the use of the ballot must go without saying that any woman considere amply competent to pass judgment upon the fitne of a person to take office as a judge is equally competent to act justly upon instructions as to t facts and law in a case received from the lips that judge.

It has commonly been understood by the enfra chised women of the state that with permission enjoy the full rights of citizenship the (allege right of doing jury duty was also received. Th

however, is not the fact. Admission to jury service is not a right enjoyed by every citizen, as witness the number of male citizens who are not given an opportunity to serve on either trial or grand juries.

To do service as a juror is a duty, the performance of which automatically falls upon any man who measures up to certain prescribed qualifications. To do service as a voter, on the other hand, is the right of every citizen without reference to sex or property qualifications, the enjoyment of which is not compulsory inasmuch as with the right to express an opinion through the ballot box also goes the complementary right to reserve that opinion by not voting.

Umbrage may be taken by my readers because of my use of the word "man" in referring to jury service in the preceding paragraph. This word is used advisedly, however. The common law is the foundation upon which have been laid the laws included in the code of civil procedure of California. For many centuries it has been held by those called upon to construe the common law that a jury should be made up of twelve men, males. When the California legislature was called upon to provide for the formation of juries and for the prescribing of qualifications for the establishment of eligibility for jury service, it framed what is now Section 193 upon that centuries' old construction. That this interpretation of the intent of our early legislators is founded on fact is best attested by the state's history of jury service, during which time the construction of Section 193 in favor of none but male jurors has gained strength by nearly a half-century of weathering.

Because of this fact I feel that there is good reason for taking issue with that able constitutional lawyer, Mr. Thomas V. Cator, president of the election commission of San Francisco. Mr. Cator has publicly announced that there is no demand for the changing of Section 193 of the code of civil procedure in order to admit women to eligibility for jury service because the word "men" in the section means male and that therefore under the provisions of Section 17 of the code "men," as a mere expression of gender, also includes the word "females."

This argument is obviously fallacious. In order for Mr. Cator's argument to be true Section 17 of our code would have had to be in force at the time the common law provision for the establishment of juries was legislated inasmuch as Section 193 of the code is based to the letter on the common law provision and in spirit upon its centuries' old construction.

It is my contention that if we have had a certain definite idea and belief with regard to the meaning of Section 193 for nearly a half century it would not be well at this time to entirely change the construction of the section to meet a new condition, if, indeed, a new condition has been created, but rather that we change the wording of the law, substituting for the word "men" the word "persons."

Until this matter is brought to the attention of the appellate court in the form of a test case and an authoritative decision is rendered for the guidance of the lower courts of the state, Section 193 must necessarily be a plaything in the hands of the superior court judiciary and the subordinate judges. It is an undesirable if, indeed, not a dangerous situation to create.

Already two judges of the San Francisco Superior Court have openly decided this question in direct opposition to each other. Judge Thomas F. Graham, ever gallant, has held that women are eligible for jury service. On the other hand, Judge George Sturtevant of the same court has ruled that women are not eligible for jury service and has ordered his bailiff to summon only males into his department for service.

This means that for the present at least a section of the code that has been held to be good law for over forty years and has not been tampered with even by the greatest lawyers and judges of their time is now to be given a substitute in the shape of judge-made law. It must appear to any woman, no matter how greatly prejudiced she may be in favor of the admission of her sex to jury service, obviously ridiculous that any judge has the right to say now that a woman is eligible to do jury service because she is given the right to vote, there being no connection between the two, as even Mr. Cator willingly admits, when that same judge for the past twelve years has held to a contradictory construction of Section 193 as have his predecessors in office throughout the history of the superior court.

I have held that a woman has no right to demand admission to the list of persons declared to be eligible for jury service because of the existence of Section 193. I do claim this right for the women of the state, however: that the question of their eligibility for such service be taken out of the hands of the lower judges through an immediate consideration and decision by the appellate court or the state legislature. There is no justice for either man or woman when two judges of the same court can grant or deny similar privileges to the same person at will.

Such able lawyers as Peter F. Dunne, A. P. Black, A. H. Elliot, and the state's attorney general, U. S. Webb, hold the opinion that women are not eligible for jury service even if possessed of the required property qualifications under Section 193. That men of such standing at the California bar will publicly announce such as their personal opinions only adds force to the statement that a condition fraught with grave danger exists in this state because of misunderstanding by the majority of the enfranchised women of the state of what their position with regard to jury service really is and the obvious surrender of rights of the entire commonwealth into the hands of the lower judiciary.

We now come to the question of whether or not a condition exists demanding the drafting of women for jury service. No canvass of the women of the state for the purpose of determining what the majority of them desire with regard to this matter has ever been made and therefore it can not be definitely stated whether the majority favor admission to jury service or not. Until that sentiment is known it would be perhaps advisable to hold back legislative action, which, of course, will not be resorted to until the appellate court has ruled upon Section 193 adverse to the desires of the majority of the women. It is safe to say that if the women want admission to jury service they will get it even without the exertion of their own influence at the ballot box.

Personally I am of the opinion that the great majority of the women of California, especially of the great cities, are not desirous of serving as jurors. The great number of male citizens eligible for jury service is amply sufficient to meet all requirements. It has been said by a few that women should be summoned to try female defendants. I can not see that either the defendant or the state would benefit to any extent through this arrangement. In the first place the very suggestion carries with it the idea of bias and prejudice. The female defendant, as well as the male, is an alleged enemy to the public interest. If the defendant be a female, she is as much the enemy of the male citizen as of the female, and as the admission of evidence and the rulings upon the law are regulated entirely by law and not by the character of a jury, the opinion of the present jury can hardly be expected to differ substantially from the opinion of a jury composed entirely of women.

In considering this matter we again come upon the proposition of duty and what it means with reference to the voter and the juror. The performance of a voter's duty at the polls requires but a few minutes. That of a juror requires at least hours and often weeks and months of a person's time. As most women who are conscious of a desire to do service for the state are mothers and guardians of households the above statement will be rich with meaning.

A news item from Chicago appearing in the newspapers of but a few days ago states that the jurors trying the Chicago meat packers have already been locked up for over six months and are allowed to see relatives but once a week. It can be imagined the degree of hardship that would have been worked upon any woman unfortunate enough to have been placed on that jury, not to speak of the outrage perpetrated upon her children and, least of all, her home and husband. Yet, during the past six months that jury has for the most part been listening to a mass of inconsequential argument over technicalities.

The McNamara case in Los Angeles, the John Walter Wilson murder trial in San Francisco and certain of the graft cases offer analogous situations to be faced by the woman desirous of serving as a juror. Aside from this there are the delicate situations, both physical and mental, of which women are cognizant but of which the law, out of its necessary blindness with regard to matters of sex, is entirely ignorant.

Many other matters of a similar nature might be brought forward and offered for the purpose of sustaining my contention that there is no pressing need for the drafting of our women for jury service.

I have attempted to show that under the existing law the enfranchised women of the state have not admission to jury service. Secondly, that there is existent at the present in this state a very dangerous situation in the shape of unauthorized construction of the present law by lower court judges against the judgment of the greatest jurists of this state and this and other nations for centuries past, with the consequent sacrifice of whatever rights the women of the state may have in the matter. Thirdly, and lastly, I have attempted to give a few reasons why I do not believe that the majority of the women of California want the present law changed.

In conclusion, let it be said that the women of this state will, sooner or later, give common expression to their desires in this matter. When they do speak I shall hold it an injustice and a true abridgment of rights if the appellate court holds back a single moment from rendering judgment upon the true meaning of Section 193 of the code of civil procedure, and by the legislature, if it should fail to respond with action against the present law, should the women desire it changed in accordance with an adverse ruling by the appellate court. The desire of the women to do what they think is their duty and their willingness to fight for what they reasonably think to be their rights must be encouraged and will be.

Women School Teachers Win Six Years' Fight to Secure Equal Pay

New York.—Women teachers in the public schools this year are receiving equal pay with men. It was a hard, up-hill fight for the advocates of the equal-pay movement in the public schools, but after many years' strenuous fighting woman has won.

Ever since women came into the working field the issue has been raised. Nowhere has the injustice been so rank as in teaching. Gradually the number of women in the public schools of the country has increased until it is now about four-fifths of the total, but except in rare instances the higher salaries have gone to the men, and usually when women have taken men's places they have had to accept reduced compensation; they got all the new work with only a part of the pay.

Millions of women are interested. Equal pay to most of them means the difference between mere existence and comfort. If they study the history of the New York movement they will see two things: first, the necessity of close organization; second, the need of tireless persistence. It took the New York teachers six years to win, but their success meant three and a half million dollars more a year in their pockets, and it was worth the patience and the labor. Moreover, they did it themselves in spite of the men, which makes the triumph all the more satisfying.

Police Court for Women Only, Planned by Chief White, Opposed by Judges

BY EUGENE B. BLOCK.

A special department of the police court to try exclusively cases in which women are involved, is the innovation proposed by Chief of Police David A. White of San Francisco for the purpose of delivering women from the necessity of mingling with the motley crowd that daily packs the present department. After a thorough survey of present conditions, the chief is convinced that women interested in cases, either as defendants, complainants, or witnesses, should be brought into a special department of the police court devoted to their sex, rather than be taken into the sordid and often-times degrading atmosphere of the present departments. This plan is at present being widely discussed among attorneys and men of affairs, and Chief White intends to present it personally before the police magistrates within a short time.

Chief White believes that women should not be made to sit in crowded court rooms side by side with inebriates, drug fiends, and the consorts of criminals and petty offenders, not to speak of being subjected to the humiliating gaze of habitual loungers who find cause to sneer and laugh when women are called upon to relate their tales of woe and misfortune from the witness stand. It is because of such conditions as these, the chief contends, that many respectable women refuse to enter the police courts to testify against offenders at whose hands they have suffered.

According to Chief White's plan, the women's court would meet in the afternoon in a building removed from that in which the sessions of the other departments are convened, which would keep the special court clear of habitual loungers and free for the use of those interested directly in the cases on trial.

No special legislation would be required to create and maintain the planned department for women according to Chief White, as the charter provision calling for but four departments of the police court would not be broken, the four judges sitting at present being able to divide the duties connected with the women's court between them. All cases concerning women can be transferred to the calendar of the special court by the judges of the four departments and each of the magistrates could take turns at sitting in judgment.

Strange as it may seem there are many who do not agree with Chief White that women unfortunate enough to be required to appear in the police courts should be protected from the humiliation of being made the objects of the coarse laughter and sneers of the class of men found in the police courts every day. Among these are three of the present police judges.

Judges Edward P. Shortall, Charles L. Weller, and John J. Sullivan claim that there is nothing to warrant the establishment of a special court for women. They hold that there is nothing degrading about the conduct of a present day department of the tribunal, and that the conduct of police court audiences is all that can be wished for.

Judge Daniel C. Deasey, quite to the contrary, holds that women, either as offenders, complainants, or witnesses, should not be brought into the same court room that is called upon to shelter not only inebriates, petty thieves, and higher offenders, but also the detailing of the shortcomings of the same.

Judge Shortall, in explanation of his stand, has the following statement to make:

"The plan of segregating cases in which women are interested to a special department of the police court is impracticable and unnecessary. To give women equal rights is one thing—to give them special privileges is another. There is nothing degrading about our police courts as they are conducted today and there is no reason why any woman of respectability should hesitate to enter them. Women are not insulted. To the contrary, every effort is made by myself and other magistrates to see that a woman is given every protection against insult.

"In cases where the testimony is of a delicate nature men and women standing trial may demand that they be tried behind closed doors and that spectators be excluded from the court room. Such requests will always be granted, if they are within reason. Women witnesses objecting to sitting in the court room until called upon to appear and testify are welcome to the use of my chambers. It is almost impossible to segregate the cases in which women are concerned and, what is more, there is no good reason for doing so. Our present court rooms are inadequate as regards space and I believe that the present congested condition will be altered when we move to the new quarters in the Hall of Justice."

Judge Weller gave the same reasons as Judge Shortall for ranking himself as one opposed to the establishment of the women's court.

Judge Deasey's reasons for championing the plan of Chief White were given in the following statement:

"The police courts of today are crowded with men of all classes, some of whom are present to satisfy morbid curiosity and others to stand trial for the commission of all manner of criminal acts and misdemeanors. Women who come into court, not only as defendants but as witnesses, are called upon to mingle with these men and to sit beside thugs and criminals of all descriptions.

"The entire atmosphere is certainly degrading. I believe that the police courts are bad places for women under normal conditions, but under the present conditions they are deplorable. In my opinion the holding of a special session of the police court for women is legal and could easily be brought about. Judges upon learning that women are concerned with the trial of a certain case can transfer it to the special court calendar and each of the judges can arrange to preside turn about."

Judge Sullivan holds that Chief White's plan requires a great amount of consideration, but that at first glance he must oppose himself to its trial. He says:

"The establishment of a special department for women would mean that police officers would be required to give up their hours of rest in order to attend two sessions of court. In the trial of all cases in the police court it is necessary that we have the testimony of the arresting officer, and as this man is often on duty at night he must get in his rest during the day.

"I do not believe that there is anything humiliating about our courts or that a woman is embarrassed by appearing in a court room. What is more, it is my belief that with the creation of such a court it would be found that a judge having special qualifications for the conduct of such a department would have to be found, as I do not think that any of the judges at present sitting are prepared, except in a general way, for the trial of a calendar of women's cases."

It is because of the above reasons that San Francisco's police court bench opposes the creation of the women's court. The inadequacy of the present quarters appears to be the greatest fault of the present court rooms and the judges and others interested in police court affairs are anxiously awaiting the occupancy of the new Hall of Justice building in the hope that there the crowded and congested conditions of the police courts will be alleviated.

Progressive Republicans Give High Place to Mrs. Chas. D. Blaney of San Jose

To Mrs. Charles D. Blaney of San Jose has been given the notable honor of being the first woman ever chosen in California to act in a vice-executive capacity as a member of a state-wide organization formed to carry on a campaign for the nomination of a man for the presidency of the United States as the candidate of California.

MRS. CHAS. D. BLANEY

On November 25 last Mrs. Blaney was elected the only vice president of the California La Follette organization at the state conference held in San Francisco in the interests of the Wisconsin senator. So gracefully did Mrs. Blaney acquit herself of her duties as a member of the committee on resolutions that she was unanimously chosen to sit on the committee selected to draft the organization's platform.

"Obey" Stricken from Marriage Service

Los Angeles.—Adoption of the woman's suffrage amendment in California has eliminated the necessity for the word "obey" in the marriage ceremony, according to the belief of Judge Frank R. Willis of the superior court, expressed recently when he married Mildred C. Melang of Milwaukee to George K. Barnes of Chicago.

"Women and men are equal now," remarked the jurist, as he told the couple to join hands and promise to "love and honor" each other. "I'll not include the word 'obey' in my ceremonies."

Locate Homesteads

Visalia, Cal.—Two comely young women have appeared before the local United States land office officials and offered their evidence in support of a right to patents of three homesteads. These they have taken up in Kern County under the terms of the desert act. They are Miss Anna Florence and Mary Weisenfleur.

It was shown at the hearing that the young women have drilled wells, built fences, leveled and plowed their lands and constructed cabins, all of the work being done either personally or under their personal supervision.

"Building a fence is hard work," said the youngest of the girls, "but it pays better dividends than teaching school. In a few years our three homesteads will be worth $20,000. It would take more than one lifetime to save $20,000 out of $75 per month nine months of the year."

A Woman Member of "The Fourth Estate," a Beskirted Po Bah

BY MISS HAZEL PEDLAR.

"A Vocation for Women" was the subject appointed for this necessarily incomplete article. But there was no "Editor's Note" attached, saying that the wording must be strictly adhered to. So right at the start I have taken the liberty of making a subject to suit my experience. Journalism I shall leave for some more competent person to handle. Of plain, practical newspaper work I can speak a little.

Newspaper work, as a vocation for women, to be properly presented, should appear in two lights. It should be given from the point of view of the men in charge of a paper, as well as from the point of view of a man engaged in the work.

As in any other vocation, there are certain prerequisites. There must (or should be) a "news sense," the cultivation of which can be only partially a matter of training. The young reporter, sent to get a wedding story, who returned some time later with the announcement that "there was no story, the bridegroom didn't come," is the traditional example of the lack of this much needed "sense."

Enthusiasm and an interest in the work, required beforehand, are much more to be desired, and of far greater value after a few years of newspaper work. Without them, the daily labor would become a burden and grind indeed.

The tendency in the majority of offices is to keep women within the limits of department work. That does not mean that a woman writer can not do anything outside of her regular field. It is merely a convenient working plan. It is true, of course, that there are women who do general work, or some phase of it, but the majority do so only in an effort to give a "woman's point of view" to the situation, to give a "human interest" touch.

Society and the women's club work are the generally accepted fields for women. In San Francisco newspaper offices these are in every instance cared for by women. "That's natural enough," somebody says. "Those subjects are of most interest to women, why shouldn't they be looked after by women writers?"

Just between you and me the men are glad that the work belongs to the women. The best newspaper men make the "wryest faces" at a "fluffy ruffles" assignment, or a club meeting.

Yet, a good newspaper man can handle these things with as much ease and comfort as he can any other, or as any woman can. I have that from the men themselves. I doubt not that you will be surprised, as I was, when you hear that for years, the "Chaperon," whose word on the doings of society was awaited weekly by thousands, was a man!

There are other fields pretty generally accorded to the women members of a staff. Church news, charity enterprises, in short all sorts of interests attended by women find their way to the women writers. The army detail, occasionally hotels and railroads, even courts are included in the regular assignments for women. But these cases are not common.

These lines of work are varied by occasional details of widely different nature.

A glance at the field of possible assignment, with a mere mention of the work which takes a woman into the midst of family histories and domestic unhappiness, suggests at once one quality, absolutely essential to success, in any degree whatever, in newspaper work.

That quality is adaptability. There is no work in which the necessity for being "all things to all men" is so vital a part of the equipment. To be able to turn from one story to another of entirely different character, to handle both with equal facility and success, is the work of a capable member of a staff. The possession of this ability is not a matter of sex, but of individuality. With this quality success is therefore not a question of sex.

"Who is the best man for the story?" is the question which comes at once to the city editor. Occasionally the "best man" is a woman on the staff. And that does not imply that she is mannish, or unwomanly in the least.

"For every story, a new man, every day, out of the old man," is the way the requisite was explained to me. (And "man" here is used in its broad, generic sense, I'm sure of that.)

The failure of club women (I speak of them, for I have most to do with them) to adapt their point of view to that of the newspaper is often the cause for deep heart burnings and regret. To the club members (or a few of them) Mrs. A's paper on "Tennyson's Contribution to the Religious Thought of the Day" was a masterpiece. They would like to have it reprinted in full, where the world could enjoy it. To the reading public, however, and to the world at large, Mrs. A's paper is not nearly so interesting as the fact that Mrs. A. wore one of the narrow bolster gowns while she read the paper.

MRS. O. P. CLARK

Nor is the fact that the country's most eminent authority on playgrounds addressed the club of so much interest as the club's petition to the playground commission to establish recreation centers where Willie's mamma and papa can enjoy all the good old-fashioned games that Willie now plays.

To the club, especially the chairman of the programme committee, and especially to Mrs. A., who has devoted weeks reading books on Tennyson's religious contributions—the gowns and the games for mamma and papa are trifles, not to be mentioned in the same breath with writers and playground authorities. Often they are not, but when the choice has to be made, the gown and the recreation center come off more than victors, for they are what the reading public wants. They are not necessarily the subjects most interesting to the club department writer, nor are they the things which impress her most as an individual.

All this is a digression. Yet it may serve to place in a new light many of the things which so far have been seen through a glass darkly by the women most nearly concerned.

In a recent address before the California Club, Charlotte Perkins Gilman said: "There is no work done by woman, which could not be done, and better done by man."

It was with especial thought for newspaper work that I asked an editor in San Francisco if that were true of the woman's departments. He refused to make so strong a statement, but he reminded me again that adaptability was what counted, and that adaptability was not confined to one sex. "It is a question of getting the right individual for the work," he said, "not of getting a man or a woman."

In so far as a newspaper woman retains her woman's view of things, there will always be a place for her in newspaper work. For there are instances in which the very fact of her womanliness makes things possible for her, that are closed to the men on the paper.

I have in mind the story of a secret wedding at which the bride was but sixteen years old. Her father was a professional man, with a large practice, and of extensive property interests. Her family occupied a recognized position in society. During a trip to town one day, the couple secured a marriage license, and the story came from the court house that the couple had been married in a justice's chambers there. At the family home the announcement was made that the wedding was set for the indefinite future. No reason for the denial was given. The men in the office were put to work on the story. The family refused positively to respond to any of their calls. No word could be gained from the parents, or from the bridal couple.

As a final resort the society writer was put on the story. She went in person to the house a few hours later. Small brother, who was playing in the yard, opened the door to her, reporting at the same time that his mother was in. The mother came and opened the door just wide enough to see out. The society writer explained the story she had, and wanted to know if the wedding might be chronicled in approved fashion for the morning paper. The mother's only reply, after she was convinced that the woman knew of the wedding, was, "I recognize no wedding."

In those four words lay the confirmation of the wedding story. From there, with a bit of tact and sympathy, it was comparatively easy to find that the young people had been married and had returned home immediately. They had been shown the folly of their hasty action (the family objected because of the girl's youth, and for no other reason, the mother said) and the young people had agreed to part at once, to remain separated until the girl was of age. Then they were to be married with a "real wedding." In the meantime the young bride was locked in upstairs, spending the first hours of her solitary honeymoon in meditation on the impulsiveness of youth, and the slow passage of time.

The story simply illustrates my statement. Women can oftentimes gain a desired point simply because they are women, who, in their woman's way are able to gain entrance where it had been forbidden.

Newspaper work, more than any other, it seems to me, demands the best that there is in one, all the time. There is no standing still, or letting go, even for a short time. While one is standing still, somebody else has found a story, has seen a new feature of another, and has gone ahead. This call for constant alertness makes necessary an untiring interest in people and things. It keeps one always on the lookout for something that may develop into a story. It results in what a number of people of my acquaintance call a "newspaper ear."

The fear of a rut is common to the majority of women. In newspaper work there is less possibility of that than might be imagined. That is true even in departmental work. For there is always the fascinating uncertainty that "something may happen today for a change." The fact that breakfast and luncheon have been eaten in San Francisco is by no means an indication that dinner will be a San Francisco meal.

There is no typical newspaper woman. There can be none, from my point of view. There are as many types as there are women engaged in the work, each the result of the woman's own qualifications, and the general training of her office.

The value of the work lies in its breadth, its power as a developer of sympathetic understanding of human nature, and its up-to-dateness.

62d CONGRESS Special Session

SENATE BILL 252

IN THE SENATE.

DECEMBER, 1911.

Mr. BORAH introduced the following bill; which was referred to the Committee on Labor and ordered to be printed.

A BILL

To establish in the Department of Commerce and Labor a bureau to be known as the Children's Bureau.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That there shall be established in the Department of Commerce and Labor a bureau to be known as the Children's Bureau.

SEC. 2. That the said bureau shall be under the direction of a chief, to be appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, and who shall receive an annual compensation of five thousand dollars. The said bureau shall investigate and report upon all matters pertaining to the welfare of children and child life, and shall especially investigate the questions of infant mortality, the birth rate, physical degeneracy, orphanage, juvenile courts, desertion, dangerous occupations, accidents and diseases of children, employment, legislation affecting children in the several States and Territories, and such other facts as have a bearing upon the welfare of children. The chief of said bureau may from time to time publish the results of these investigations.

Children, the Nation's Asset—Their Conservation, the Nation's Duty

BY MRS. JAMES B. HUME.

There has been a great awakening upon the part of the American people during the past few years in regard to the conservation of our national resources. The effect of this awakening has been felt from the arctic wilds of Alaska to the remotest points in the United States. The conservation and proper development of our forests, our mines, our water supplies and our agricultural resources have been the theme of public speakers and writers in and out of season for many months.

If we may depend upon the reports to be found in our daily papers and the popular magazines, the result of this long continued effort is becoming apparent and the conservation of such of our natural resources as forests, mines, waters, lands, etc., is fairly well under way, and if the policy prevailing at present is pursued persistently, some portion of this country's great natural wealth may be conserved and handed on to future generations for their use and enjoyment.

No great concern has been manifested by our statesmen and lawmakers, however, concerning the type of people for whom our natural resources shall be wisely conserved and honestly transmitted and bequeathed.

The children of a nation are that nation's greatest asset. The boys and girls of today are the men and women of tomorrow. Upon the children of today depend literally the strength and stability, the perpetuity, and the future destiny of the nation. The conservation of the children of today who are to constitute the nation's future manhood and womanhood is a matter of supreme national importance.

If it is to be a crime to waste the heritage of our children, how shall the waste and destruction of the children themselves be characterized?

The apathy and indifference of the national lawmakers upon the vital question of the conservation of American childhood and their blind and obstinate opposition to measures initiated in the interests of the children are not easily explained.

The Bureau of Education, the one governmental department which concerns itself directly with the educational welfare of the nation's children, is probably the most poorly equipped and most heavily handicapped by lack of funds of any governmental department.

Great appropriations are made for developing the mines, improving mining methods, and in safeguarding the lives of the miners employed. There is ample provision made for the financing of the agricultural department, the forestry department, and the department of commerce. With this there is no quarrel, for much needful and beneficial work is being conducted under the direction of these departments.

When, however, the Bureau of Education asks for $30,000 to carry on a special bit of research work regarding children in the schools and the request is denied and at the same time an appropriation of $15,000 is made for the scientific study of clams, the obvious conclusion is immediately reached that the national lawmakers stand in need of enlightenment.

One bill for the establishment of a Child's Federal Bureau, involving an expenditure of $25,000 in its establishment and support, is defeated by a Congress which appropriates $40,000 for the publication of a book on the horse to be distributed to the farmers of the country.

At a recent session of Congress the Bureau of Education set forth the needs of the department and asked for $75,000 to use in expanding and developing its work. After weeks of delay and deliberation an appropriation of $7600 was made. Yet in the same week that same Congress went in a body to Norfolk, Virginia, and assisted in launching a battleship which cost $11,000,000. The twelve twelve-inch guns forming but a part of the warship's equipment cost $72,000, nearly twice as much as the Bureau of Education has received during the four decades of its existence.

The first official report ever made by the government upon the condition of children in the United States has just been published. A lack of funds, however, precludes the printing and general distribution of the report among those interested in it. This great and invaluable human document, bearing directly upon the present and future welfare of the children of the nation, is considered less important than a book upon the horse to be distributed among the farmers of the country who till their soil and harvest their crops with steam-driven machinery and ride to market and church in automobiles.

For more than four years the National Child Labor Committee, the General Federation of Women's Clubs, and other organizations of a like nature, have been trying to secure the passage of a bill providing for the establishment within the Department of Commerce and Labor of a Children's Federal Bureau. The purpose of the bureau shall be to gather, classify, and distribute to the states and territories accurate information with regard to the welfare of children which may be made the basis of necessary state and national legislation.

On Monday, January 29, this bill was passed by the Senate of the United States. It was stubbornly opposed by senators who denounced the bill as "pestiferous interference," but it was ably defended by Senator Borah, its sponsor, who referred to the opposition as a "combination in restraint of knowledge." Numbered among those who voted against the measure is Senator Works of California.

The fate of the bill in the House of Representatives is problematical. The department of social and industrial conditions of the General Federation of Women's Clubs is urging the club women throughout the country to enlist the support of their congressmen for the bill.

Club women of California, Nevada, and Utah and all readers of THE WOMAN CITIZEN throughout the United States are urged to make a personal effort to reach their representatives in Congress by letter before the bill comes before the lower house.

Write to your representatives at once and ask them for their active support of the bill. The names of your senators and congressmen may be obtained from your postmaster. This is a great opportunity for the voting women of California and Utah to make their influence felt upon a question of vital importance. Do not delay. Write now and right now.

California's Women Wage Earners

After investigating the wage conditions maintaining in thirty-four establishments in California through the questioning of 1569 women, the United States Department of Commerce and Labor has issued a report upon the subject of California's women wage earners, an analysis of which is here given:

Canneries: Work lasts 18.4 weeks a year, 72 to 98 hours per week, piece work.

Candy and biscuit factories: Work lasts 45.6 weeks a year, 66 to 72 hours a week; average adult wage $7.97; girls, $4.62.

Paper-box factories: Work lasts 44.9 weeks, 60 to 72 hours a week; wages $8.37 adults, girls $4.88.

Shirt and overall factories: Piece work; hours, 57.3 per week.

Cigar factories: Work lasts 44.9 weeks; average hours, 48.1 a week; earnings, $7.52 for adults, and $5.13 for girls.

Average yearly earnings for three industries around San Francisco Bay for adult women: 45.7 weeks' work at $8.12, or $369.49 a year.

A mother is not a collection of fine sayings, but an eternal influence of fine arts.—*David Starr Jordan.*

Citizenship Defined By Constitution and Our Civil Rights

BY MRS. GRACE BLACKWELL CAUKIN.

Since that happy October day that brought to California women the assurance of the ballot, the political orator and the platform speaker have carefully and ostentatiously made the point of addressing audiences of women, and of men and women, as "fellow citizens." Just that and nothing more, the intention being, evidently, to gratify the women by gracious recognition of their new dignity in the body politic. As a matter of fact, however, the California woman was no more of a "fellow citizen" on the last day of October than she had been on the first. The prerogatives and responsibilities of the suffrage had been given her, it is true, but only as an acknowledgment of her inherent right as a citizen of the United States and the State of California.

MRS. GRACE B. CAUKIN

American citizenship is defined in the fourteenth amendment to the constitution of the United States. It declares "All persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States and of the state wherein they reside." A citizen, then, is a person who belongs to the country. He is any one who, by birth or naturalization, has become a member of the state. He is an American, just as a child born or adopted into the Smith family is a recognized member of that family, and is a Smith.

Native citizenship, citizenship by right of birth, holds no distinction with regard to age, sex, or color. Philosophically speaking, the new-born babe has all the rights of citizenship that he or she is capable of enjoying; the woman has every personal and social right that she is qualified to exercise.

From the practical viewpoint, however, the matter has quite a different aspect. It is the *legal* right of citizenship that we view from the practical standpoint, and the legal rights of man, woman, or child are just whatever the law declares them to be. This law is to be found in constitutions and statutes, national and state.

The constitution of the United States contains declarations of certain rights, mostly in the form of statements as to what the United States and each one of the states shall and shall not do. These declarations, which make up the national bill of rights are found principally in the amendments, and refer almost exclusively to civil rights.

The rights enumerated are such as inhere in democratic society and, for the greater part, were specified in the constitution only after debate as to the need for such specification. As an additional safeguard, the ninth amendment reserves to the people all rights not specifically mentioned.

There is also the citizen's right (not specified in the constitution, however) to receive protection on the high seas and in foreign countries. This is about the only one of the civil rights that the alien does not enjoy. Within the United States the alien receives as complete protection against violence and injustice as does the citizen.

In the constitution of California, the first twenty-five paragraphs, following the preamble, comprise the bill of rights. There is nothing in the constitution to prevent women being given personal and property rights on a complete equality with men. Nevertheless, at a few points the women are still at a disadvantage, notably in respect to guardianship of children and control of community property. The statement of the right of suffrage, although not included in the bill of rights, may be considered as properly belonging within it. The right of suffrage is a political right, as distinguished from a civil right.

Political rights are mentioned in the federal constitution in only three places, not taking into account the statements of qualifications for holding various offices. Electors of members of the House of Representatives shall have the qualifications necessary for the electors of the most numerous branch of the state legislature; a republican form of government is guaranteed to every state; and the right of the citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged "on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude."

The last provision has been nullified in some of the Southern states by cleverly drawn educational and property requirements. The second provision has lately taken on large importance in that the interpretation of the term "republican" is involved in a case now before the United States Supreme Court in which the constitutionality of direct legislation amendments is questioned. In regard to qualifications for holding office, it is to be noticed that there is no constitutional prohibition of women holding any federal office.

The conferring of the electoral franchise is reserved to the separate states, with the one restriction as to race. Consequently, we find different conditions of suffrage in the various states. In no state does suffrage follow citizenship without reserve. On the other hand, in a few states the suffrage has been granted to aliens who have only declared their intention to become citizens.

In California, all citizens of the United States twenty-one years of age, who have complied with the residence and registration requirements, are now entitled to vote at all elections, except idiots, insane persons, and criminals, and persons unable to read the English language and write their names. The educational requirement does not apply to any person prevented by physical disability from complying with it, nor to one who was sixty years of age at the time the constitutional amendment was adopted. The provision that no native of China shall be allowed to vote is of no immediate importance, because, according to the federal law, yellow and brown races can not become citizens.

It was found necessary to amend the election laws of the state, in the late special session of the legislature, to extend the electoral franchise to women who have lost their citizenship by marrying aliens, this loss of citizenship being provided for in the federal statutes. Women in that position will be citizens of the State of California but not of the United States. They will still be aliens in the eyes of Uncle Sam, though they may acquire citizenship through naturalization like any other alien.

Mrs. Grace Blackwell Caukin is conducting a series of classes in civil government every second Friday at her home, 1607 Howard Street, San Francisco. The first class was held January 12, the second January 26. The public is invited to attend.

Mrs. Caukin also holds classes on Wednesday evening in the ordinary branches of education, assisting any who may care to attend in these simpler departments.

This is a noble work which Mrs. Caukin is doing and offers an opportunity to the average woman to secure a good knowledge in civil government. No charge is made at any of these classes.

Senator Sarah Platt Decker?

There are reports from Colorado to the effect that Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker is being considered as a candidate for United States Senator from that state. If Mrs. Decker becomes a candidate she will have the good wishes of thousands of club women in the United States to whom she endeared herself by her brilliant, fearless, and progressive work as president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

No Spreading Chestnut Tree Shades Spot Where Stands the "Woman Smith"

You may not think it possible that California has a woman who makes her livelihood as a blacksmith, but nevertheless it is a fact. This little woman is Miss Lillian Palmer, and her metal workshop, where the noisy hammers pound away all day, is located in Sutter Street, between Van Ness and Franklin, San Francisco.

MISS LILLIAN PALMER

"I began the blacksmithing trade incipiently, for my training had been in English composition," declared Miss Palmer, between strokes of her hammer, "and it was after long hours in an office that I found it a relief to thump something. I was employed on a newspaper, and as it was impossible for me to thump the editor, I decided that I would turn to the trade of a smith. It has never ceased to interest me to note how truly journalism and smithing are sister arts. The very rules I learned in putting English composition together hold good in putting together copper and brass.

"I began on sheet-lead, as being inexpensive, to experiment with and easily cut and manipulated. In Berkeley now hangs my first offense, a lantern that a friend persists in flaunting on her veranda."

It is truly remarkable to see this dainty little woman stand before an anvil in her shop and pound hard and obstinate metal into shape.

As you pass in front of the place you are attracted by the numerous pretty and dainty pieces of copper and brass which are shaped into kettles, lamps, and other artistic ornaments on display in the window. As one gazes into the assortment of varied shaped metals one is attracted by the rattle on the inside of the place. It causes a person to wonder what this terrible noise can be, and as you glance up over the door to see who is to blame for this disturbance, you are surprised to find a woman's name—"Miss Lillian Palmer, Blacksmith." This excites your curiosity, and you open the door and step inside.

As you do so the rear doors rattle with the resounding of the hammer and the banging of metal in the shop. When you opened the door a bell rang, and before you had time to look about the outer office a dainty little form with a corduroy skirt and a woolen shirt with the sleeves rolled up to the elbow, showing a well-modeled arm, but truly feminine, appears in the doorway. Then, in a very business-like manner, this woman asks what she can do for you today. This is Miss Palmer the blacksmith.

As was in my case, I explained to Miss Palmer that I was interested in her and her business, and asked her permission to view her shoproom.

I was most graciously invited in the rear confines of her shop and was thunderstruck, really amazed, to find that instead of five or six brawny men, who, I imagined, were hammering at the metal, I saw several dainty forms of women, buckskin aprons and woolen shirts, with sleeves rolled up similar to Miss Palmer, cutting, bending and knocking metal into artistic and ornamental arrangements. Miss Palmer took me to her desk and invited me to sit down, and I began to ask her how she happened to adopt this line of business, and she then explained to me fully.

"In our kitchen at home there reigned a person of wonderful technical ability and a skin so dark that we never outgrew our delight in her name of "Pinky." With the habit of her race for identifying itself with the doings of her white people, she took

a wild interesting in my poundings and bendings and rivetings and shaping. I spent days in the library poring over anything I could find on metallurgy and the chemistry of metals, especially copper. How we rejoiced, Pinky and I, when in response to heat or chemical the metal took on some beautiful hue, just as the book said it would; how plunged we were in despair when it did not behave according to schedule; and how many roasts grew to unwonted brownness whilst we pursued our investigations.

"It was Pinky who dug up from some recess of her memory the fact that as a little piekaninny in New Orleans it was her duty to scour the copper kettles when the pickle vinegar had covered them with verdigris. Together we learned to get all sorts of blendings of green, from the bright apple to dullest olive, tints that no brush can apply or no plater achieve."

It is a splendid heritage, isn't it, this thing of being an "American woman"? Have you ever stopped to realize that it means not only the freedom to hew out a path, but also the right to hold the path when you prove that you can, and, best of all, an inheritance of originality to help find the place for the path in the beginning.

An Experience in Being Registered

The Questions Asked and Regular Form Gone Through in Becoming a Voter

BY MRS. E. C. HARRINGTON.

It was on the morning of the 18th day of October, 1911, that the election commission and the registrar of voters of San Francisco decided that they no longer legally could refuse to register California's newly begotten citizens.

I was at the registrar's office expecting this decision when I heard the same. I stepped forward and demanded my rights under the new law. The commission was in session at this moment and was somewhat surprised at my sudden action, but when they realized my earnestness the registrar of voters brought forward the book of affidavits and proceeded to register me.

I was the first woman to become an elector in San Francisco and amidst the eagerness of the commission and bystanders, the registrar proceeded to question me touching my qualifications to become an elector.

I then made affidavit to these facts:

My name in full, my age, occupation, height, visible marks and scars, nativity, residence, and post-office address.

I became a citizen by virtue of marriage and have resided in the United States five years, in the state one year next preceding the time of my application, I am not registered in any other county or precinct, can read the constitution in the English language, can write my name, and can mark my ballot; political affiliation (to which party I belong); I am, or will be an elector of the city and county in said precinct at the next succeeding election;

I then signed my name in duplicate and was subscribed by the registrar of voters. That portion of the affidavit that mentions "by virtue of marriage," also has the following: "By virtue of father's naturalization, by virtue of treaty, by virtue of American parentage."

Any one that comes under any of the above and is over 21 years of age is entitled to register.

I would recommend that every woman in the State of California go at once to the registrar's office and be entered on the books as a voter. Not only that, but see to it that your neighbors and friends all register also.

The California Civic League, Its Work and Plan of Organization

The California Civic League is a state organization, founded in November, 1911, by the College Equal Suffrage League in response to the demand of newly enfranchised women for some means of preparing themselves to use the ballot intelligently. Regardless of their previous attitude toward the question of suffrage, most women took the new responsibility seriously, and began to consider how they might fit themselves to exercise their political rights with credit to womankind and with benefit to the state. The Civic League was founded, therefore, to meet a widespread demand for lists of books, for lecturers, for guidance, and the distribution of technical knowledge.

The League is not concerned with party affiliations but is strictly nonpartisan. Its purpose is to promote political education and public spirit among the members of the centers organized under its constitution. Its motto is: study and service. The centers already established have begun with whatever seemed to them most urgently needed; some with lecturers on political technique; some with precinct study classes; and others have invited representatives of the different national parties or of state and municipal organizations to present their principles.

The membership of the State League consists of the centers organized throughout the state; and, while chiefly composed of women, may be open to all citizens, if any center so determines. To facilitate organization and to encourage the affiliation of clubs having similar purposes, the league offers a model constitution, suggesting a very simple working basis. The obligatory provisions of this constitution are few and liberal, and a copy may be obtained from Mrs. J. B. Hume, the chairman of the Committee on Organization, who will organize centers upon request of any community. Every city, town, and village is urged to establish a branch and all clubs whose aims are of the same general character and who desire to take advantage of its educational opportunities, are invited to affiliate with it.

The Educational Committee is prepared to send out lecturers to give courses or to discuss particular social and political topics that may be of local interest. It will furnish outlines for the study of political and civic questions with directions and lists of books. The following syllabi are ready or in course of preparation:

No. 1—Citizenship and Naturalization (ready).
No. 2—Registration and Voting (ready).
No. 3—The Unprotected Girl (ready in February).
No. 4—Parties and Party Machinery Under the Primary Law.
No. 5—The Social Evil.

Others will be prepared as the branches may demand. Every center is entitled to as many copies of each of these syllabi as it has paid up members under the state constitution.

Inquiries should be addressed to the corresponding secretary; specific questions concerning organization and educational plans, to the chairman of the respective committees.

Maryland Would Abolish Conventions

Baltimore.—Senator J. Frank Harper of Queen Anne's County will introduce in the senate a new presidential primary election law, which will provide for the direct election of delegates to national political conventions by the people and obviating the necessity for district and state conventions.

The proposed act will be drawn as an amendment to the Straus-Lee-Lamar primary election bill, which passed the legislature recently. The act passed provides for the election by the people of delegates to congressional, district, and state conventions; the new measure cuts away this middle ground and makes the operation of voting for a choice more direct. The name of each candidate on the ticket will be followed by the presidential candidate whom he favors and the people will know when voting what candidate each delegate will favor if elected.

The measure will provide that the voters of each party can select sixteen delegates to the national convention of that party. By long party law and usage both the Democrats and Republicans in Maryland have always selected two delegates from each of the six congressional districts in Maryland and four from the state at large.

In prior campaigns it has been the custom for each congressional district to have a convention and select its two men and then the state convention would select the four men at large.

Any voter in the state can be a candidate for delegate-at-large on the ticket of his party and by filing his application with the secretary of state his name will go upon the ballot in all the legislative districts, and the four men receiving the highest number of votes throughout the state will be declared the delegates-at-large for the party in the primary of which they participated.

The secretary of state will issue commissions to the successful candidates after receiving the returns of the election and the delegates will then go to the convention without having to be named by any convention.

Women Aides a Success

Santa Monica's seven women who sit on the advisory cabinet to Mayor Dow have won an enviable position for themselves. They are to be congratulated upon the successes achieved by them at the first session of the body.

Of fourteen male cabinet members, but eight put in an appearance. Two had resigned and four were absent. The seven women were present.

During the discussion that ensued over matters pertaining to the furtherance of the interests, economic, industrial, social, and moral, of the thriving community, every woman on the board had something to say. Their speeches were short and to the point, showing a thoroughness of preparation that proved a revelation to many of the cynics of the sterner sex throughout the state.

As a result of that session the cabinet recommended to Mayor Dow the establishment of a commission form of government for the city; the transformation of a city park into a children's playground; the correction of certain evils in jail conditions; the bringing of a suit against a railroad operating cars from Santa Monica, compelling it to grant the city better transportation and baggage checking facilities, and finally the refusal by the city to issue any more liquor licenses except in the case of the erection of a high-class hotel.

The recommendations show broadness of view and an extensive grasp of the needs and requirements of a growing municipality. Mayor Dow said the first session was "a great success." Well might he say so. To the Mesdames D. G. Stephens, Harry J. Slater, Charles M. Brown, Carrie Benson, O. G. Tullis, R. R. Tanner, and T. H. Higgins we offer our congratulations and best wishes for the success of their efforts in the future in behalf of the welfare of Santa Monica.

"The time is not far in the distance when women, instead of making jam all day, will find time to inspect mills and factories, and it will be considered just as impertinent for a man to do such things as it would be for him to go in the kitchen and try to boss things.

"This is woman's rightful work; it is her duty. For one reason, most of those employed in the manufacture of her necessities are of her own sex; and, moreover, she is the better able to judge of the cleanliness of a place and of the quality of the things that will eventually pass into her hands than is a man."—Mary Austin.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN

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State Convention at San Diego

The date and place of meeting of the state convention of the federation is interesting the women of all sections of the state. In one district an advisory vote has been taken, Mrs. William Baurhyte having called a council of the Los Angeles presidents for this purpose. The other districts have not yet taken the advisory vote but will doubtless be asked to do so at an early date.

Four invitations have been presented, Del Monte, San Mateo, Paso Robles, and San Diego being the interested centers in question. The scene of the convention will probably be settled February 6, when the executive board holds its regular meeting. All signs point to San Diego as the final choice. This will of course make attendance by the members of the northern and bay districts prohibitory, as they are expending all their time and energies upon the biennial and have already attended two consecutive state meetings in the extreme south.

Precedent demands that the conventions be held alternately in the northern and southern parts of the state, but politics sets precedents at naught. The placing of the convention so far from the center of the state and the necessary absence of the representatives of the northern part of the state is to be mourned, considering the intense interest felt in the convention by all districts and the importance of the business to be transacted, namely, the election of a new executive board and biennial delegates.

"Boost for the Biennial"

The beginning of the new year sees an increased activity among the women directly interested in making preparations for the biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs in San Francisco during the coming summer. The dates determined upon for the meeting are June 25th to July 5th and all the indications point to a very large attendance. The president of the New York Federation of Women's Clubs, Mrs. Mary Garrett Hay, has been active in interesting her constituents in the biennial and already has pledged enough women to warrant her in engaging a special train for the trip. Large delegations are expected from Massachusetts, Illinois, and Ohio.

Already the question of the personnel of the next board of the G. F. W. C. has begun to agitate the minds and dominate the thoughts of the leaders who like the game of politics, and some of those who are on the "inside" predict that the contest for official honors will be more spirited and aggressive than ever before. A determination upon the part of a daring few to break up the "ring," which it is said controls the making and undoing of ambitious women, will add zest to the meetings for all who are initiated.

The local biennial committee is making many plans for the pleasure and entertainment of the visitors and San Francisco will undoubtedly justify her well earned reputation for hospitality. The question of halls for meetings has been one to which the committee has given much time and careful consideration and it has at last been satisfactorily determined.

The club women throughout the state have been prompt and businesslike in paying the amount of their assessments for the entertainment fund, and the full sum asked of them will soon be in the hands of the committee.

This meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs in San Francisco will be a notable event and one which the club women of our own state should appreciate and enjoy to the fullest extent. The opportunity of seeing and hearing the leaders in the club movement of the United States may not be ours soon again and it is to be hoped that the women of California will rally in large numbers to welcome the hosts of Eastern visitors and to enjoy the meetings to the utmost. This is our meeting, yours and mine, and we should feel an individual responsibility in leaving nothing undone to contribute to its success. Let us all boost for the biennial of 1912.

The Study of Vocations

In this number we offer to our readers the first of a series of articles upon "Vocations for Women." Our idea is not to beguile club women into any of the fields of labor which will be discussed. Club women have for the most part made their choice "for better or for worse, for rich or for poorer." It is rather to arouse in them an interest which they can disseminate.

Far be it from us to belittle the value of the study of the classics and of the attainment of literary culture, but we know of clubs which have devoted twelve years to the study of Shakespeare, and we wish respectfully to suggest that twelve years out of the life of any one but the special scholar is too much to devote to one, even the greatest, master.

It is quite as important to the average woman to decide, upon the basis of full information, what field of endeavor her daughter shall be fitted for, and where she may profitably spend the labor of a lifetime, as to decide whether the Prince of Denmark were in full possession of his mental faculties.

At the present time a very high percentage of trained young women take the line of least resistance, and enter the teaching profession, not particularly because they are fitted for it by temper or temperament, or expect to find in it a career; rather they hope to make it a first aid to a matrimonial trousseau.

For these reasons we are presenting this series of vocation articles. The first is "Newspaper Work" by Hazel Pedlar, who has won the high regard of many club women who have the "convention habit," by her fearless yet high minded and fair minded reporting of club activities.

City Girls and Country Mothers

One of the greatest problems confronting the voting and thinking women of California today is how best to protect the city working girl who comes from a country home.

The possibilities of such a girl being forced to labor in unsanitary factories or department stores because of lack of preparation for other forms of wage earnings; of becoming ill and being forced to depend upon the kindness and often the charity of strangers for attention and assistance of various kinds; of falling, in the face of various adversities, before the temptations cast before every woman residing in a great city; these and more are the possibilities of a dangerous character that a country-bred girl, engaged in earning a living in a large city, is forced to meet sooner or later.

Poor pay, long hours, unsanitary quarters, and outrageously hard work make up the life of such a girl. How bad these industrial, social, and moral conditions are in a large city such as either Los Angeles or San Francisco the average woman is unaware.

This paper is preparing a series of articles for early publication bearing closely upon this problem. Everything learned regarding this problem and its possible solution will be presented to our readers in statements of fact in order that California's women may have an opportunity of effecting such changes in the factory inspection laws, etc., as will bring relief to the girls of our great cities.

In the meantime we would suggest to every mother of a girl who has left the hearthstone in the country to seek "fame and fortune" in the city, to keep in close touch, both by mail and in person, with the absent one that the daughter may never feel called upon to look farther than home for the assistance she may at any time so much require.

Senators Overman and Bailey Attack Child Labor Bureau, Fought for by Women

That corporation-selected, man-elected protector of the interests of King Cotton and South Carolina in the United States Senate, Senator Overman, has made his maiden speech of the present session of Congress. Unintentionally it is the greatest compliment ever paid the organized public spirited women of the country.

Representing King Cotton and misrepresenting King Cotton's slaves, the working men, women, and children of South Carolina's cotton mills, Senator Overman, "Cotton Gin" Overman as he is commonly known, on January 24 arose in the Senate and with his right arm swung wildly in the direction of the great flag that drapes the vice president's dais, announced that the government's report on child labor, the greatest portion of which was based on facts drawn from South Carolina, Georgia, and the Virginias, was "a libel on the country."

Why was it a libel on the country? you ask. Because, says old "Cotton Gin," "parts of the reports are so bad that the Secretary of Commerce and Labor will not permit them to be circulated."

Did not the idea of having a federal child labor bureau have a single protector? you now properly enquire. Yes, and a good one, the bill's sponsor, Senator Borah. Bailey had said that Senator Borah was attempting to bring the country's children down to the plane occupied by pigs and cattle, in the investigation of the condition of which the federal government spends millions of dollars annually.

"The effort is to raise child labor to the level of pigs. They do not have to be brought down to that level. They are lower than it. This bill contends that the expenditure of millions of dollars for information concerning the condition of hogs and cattle justifies the $30,000 asked for the children's bureau," was Senator Borah's answer. Quite a bit of real American bluntness and ordinary common sense to the answer, you must admit in view of the following facts.

Until 1905 the United States had no means of gathering information regarding the condition of its laboring children. Until 1905 the General Federation of Women's Clubs, The Women's Trade Union League, and many other women's organizations demanded the establishment of such a bureau. Finally, President Roosevelt assisted the women in prevailing upon Speaker Cannon of the House of Representatives to permit of the passage of a bill providing for the appointment of a commission to investigate the condition of child labor in this country, and with the bill an appropriation of $30,000 passed Congress.

The women of California must be truly thankful that the ballot has been given them when they read of such outrages as these being perpetrated upon young America in other states, knowing as they do that the power has been given them to withstand any attempt to establish such an industrial situation in this great commonwealth.

All praise to the women of America who won for the country's children that first bit of investigation of conditions governing traffic in child labor.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN welcomes the appearance of the *Idaho Club Woman*, the official organ of the Idaho Federation of Women's Clubs. It is bright, cheery, and up to date and presents local and general club topics in an interesting and attractive manner.

Many Notable Eastern D.A.R. Visiting the State

A notable meeting of the Gaviota Chapter was held at the Hotel Virginia, at Long Beach, on January 9. Preceding the meeting Mrs. Miller entertained at luncheon State Regent Mrs. Stilson, Mrs. W. E. Stanley of Kansas, national vice president general; Mrs. Benjamin Gray of St. Louis, national vice president general, and Mrs. A. L. Parmley, regent of the Long Beach Chapter. The afternoon meeting was presided over by Mrs. J. D. Graham. An extensive and highly entertaining programme was presented following the transaction of the chapter business.

Miss Jessie Benton, chapter historian, was appointed secretary for national historical research. Mrs. Stilson spoke of the purchase by the National Historical Society of many papers of national historical importance. Mrs. Mary Lockwood is in charge of the papers, which have been placed in a safe depositary at Washington.

Many interesting facts were brought out in connection with the marking of the old Santa Fe trail by the Daughters of Kansas and Missouri, and a continuance of the work was urgently recommended to the Daughters of California.

* * *

The Southern California chapters entertained their members and guests on January 16 at a luncheon at the Mt. Washington Hotel, Hollywood, over which Mrs. J. V. Peacock presided, assisted by the members of Hollywood Chapter.

Mrs. Stilson presided over the meeting, and among those present were to be noted many distinguished women from Eastern chapters. Mrs. Harriet Mulford Stone Lothrop of Massachusetts was among these. She delivered a strong appeal to the California chapters for the founding of a department of the Association of Children of the American Revolution. This proposition met with the warm approval of those present, and a meeting is to be called in the near future to effect an organization.

* * *

Mrs. W. W. Stilson, state regent of the Daughters of the Revolution, has been the guest of honor at a number of social affairs given by the chapter at Los Angeles and the immediate vicinity.

On January 3 the Los Angeles Chapter held its regular monthly meeting at the Hotel Alexandria. A musical and literary programme, followed by a social hour around the tea table, afforded a pleasant afternoon's entertainment. The Mesdames C. F. Quillian, E. Wilson, and Miss Augusta Lamb presided.

* * *

The Encinatas Chapter was entertained recently by Mrs. M. Flowers and her daughters, the Misses Keller. Mrs. Stilson was the guest of honor, and gave an interesting account of a trip made by her to Mount Vernon.

* * *

"Travel, Tavern, and Turnpike in Colonial Days" was the catchy title of a paper read by Mrs. Rae Copley Raum at a recent meeting of the San Diego Chapter held at the U. S. Grant Hotel.

* * *

This month finds the state convention of chapter delegates in session, with many well-known Eastern Daughters on the Coast prepared to be in attendance.

* * *

Regular meetings are to be held in the future by the following clubs on the dates specified: Papyrus, Wednesday afternoons; Forum, alternate Wednesday afternoons; Corona, alternate Thursday afternoons; Outdoor Art League, alternate Monday mornings.

Big Results Effected by the Audubon on Reservations

President.....*Dr. David Starr Jordan*
Secretary.....*Mrs. Harriet W. Meyers*

The feature of Audubon work on the Pacific Coast that is rapidly proving of most value is the permanent protection that is now given to wild birds on our government reservations. On the Oregon coast, Three Arch Rocks Reservation has been under the protection of Mr. George E. Leach. The season has been favorable, the birds have been undisturbed by hunters, and large numbers of young were hatched. Professor M. E. Peck of Salem made a tour of inspection of the reservations off the Washington coast during the past summer, and reported favorable conditions.

Klamath Lake Reservation has been in charge of Mr. L. Alva Lewis, who is a most efficient warden. Mr. Lewis is now supervising warden over the three reservations, Klamath, Malheur, and Clear Lake, while Mr. C. O. Brown has been appointed as warden in charge of Klamath Lake Reservation; Mr. Harry Relford is warden in charge of Malheur Lake Reservation, and Mr. John A. Smith has been appointed for Clear Lake Reservation.

After careful investigation, we have been able to discover but one other colony of white herons, or American egrets, in the lake region of southern Oregon and northern California. Besides the small colony at Clear Lake, there is another colony in southern Oregon. This is outside the boundaries of one of our reservations. Three years ago, this colony was reduced until it contained but five birds. During the past summer, there were twenty-one old birds and ten nests in the colony.

There were forty young, making sixty-one birds for that locality. The Oregon Audubon Society is attempting to raise a special fund to protect this colony of white herons, which is probably the only one in the state surviving the thousands of white herons that formerly lived in this extensive lake region.

ONLY ONE WILD PIGEON LEFT IN THE UNITED STATES.

One passenger pigeon, ending her life at the Zoological Garden in Cincinnati, is all that remains of an American species that early in the last century swarmed over the continent in flocks numbering billions, according to reports received at the headquarters of the National Association of the Audubon Societies in New York City.

With the death of this sole survivor of a bird tribe, whose nesting places often covered hundreds of square miles, there will soon disappear the last trace of the wild pigeons that have been slaughtered by men who fed their hogs upon the carcasses they could not carry away. Though it is too late to save this species, special efforts are now being made by the Audubon workers to bring about the restoration of other birds of economic value that must otherwise share the same fate.

The Courant, live and discriminatory purveyor of club news to the women of the Northwest, proposes personally to conduct an excursion to the Biennial. Plans are in preparation for the scheduling of a special *Courant* train, taking up all of the paper's readers and friends who are going to San Francisco.

It is earnestly to be hoped in the interests of *The Courant* and the Biennial that the capacity of the train will be taxed.

Predigested Parliamentary Law in Tabloid Form

BY MRS. ANNIE LITTLE BARRY.

XIV.

Mrs. Wren: "Madam President."

President: "Mrs. Wren."

Mrs. Wren: "I move that consideration of the question before the house be indefinitely postponed."

Mrs. Lovejoy: "I second the motion."

President: "It has been moved and seconded that consideration of the question be indefinitely postponed. Are there any remarks?"

Mrs. Bogs: "Madam President, I move that this question be postponed until three o'clock this afternoon."

Mrs. Smith: "I second the motion."

President: "All in favor of postponing consideration of this question until this afternoon at three will—"

Mrs. Wren: "There is a motion before the house to postpone indefinitely."

President: "A definite postponement outranks an indefinite postponement. The chair is in order. All in favor of postponing the question until three o'clock this afternoon please say 'aye'; opposed, 'no.' The motion is carried, and the question will be discussed this afternoon at three."

ACCEPTING RECOMMENDATIONS.

(Vice president presiding.)

"Madam President."

President: "Mrs. Cox."

Mrs. Cox: "I move that the report of the president be accepted and her recommendations be considered." The motion is seconded regularly by Mrs. Blair.

Vice president: "It has been moved and seconded that the report of the president be accepted and her recommendations be considered. All in favor say 'aye.' The motion is carried, and the report is accepted. How will you consider these recommendations?"

Mrs. Paine: "Madam President, I move that we consider them separately." The motion is seconded by Mrs. Robin, and upon being placed before the meeting is carried.

Vice president: "The secretary will please read the first recommendation." (Secretary reads as requested.)

Mrs. Robin: "Madam President, I should like to ask our president her reasons for making the recommendation just read."

Vice president: "Will the president please state her reasons for making the first of her recommendations?" The president complies with the request and a general discussion follows. A vote is taken and the result recorded. Then the other recommendations are brought forward and discussed. After all have been disposed of the vice president calls the president to the chair.

In case a motion is made to accept the report and no mention is made of considering the recommendations, the acceptance of the report includes the acceptance of the recommendations. It is not to be considered discourtesy to a president for the body not to accept her recommendations.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Q. Is not a president of a club a delegate to a biennial convention by virtue of her office?

A. No. She may be elected a delegate if her club belongs to the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

Q. When may a motion be withdrawn?

A. Before it has been stated by the chair. Subsequently, if no objection to its withdrawal is made and if no amendments have been offered.

Leagues and Clubs

Educational Campaign of Civic League Sweeps State

Even as a breeze-fanned fire sweeps over, through, and about the grasses of a plain, so is the Civic League movement for better organization of individual women into a concrete body for educational purposes sweeping through the northern and central sections of California.

With the close of the recent suffrage campaign the great College Equal Suffrage League disbanded but to reorganize as the Civic League. Its great San Francisco branch became the San Francisco Civic League center with the energetic Miss Charlotte Anita Whitney at its head.

From this center went forth that effective worker in the cause of equal suffrage, Miss Helen M. Todd of Chicago, to carry the league's spirit and teachings to the many unorganized communities in the vicinity.

Sacramento, the strongest woman's movement point in the superior valley, has become a Civic League center and has joined the rapidly growing mass of "centers" which compose the league plan of organization.

Prepared to present only a propaganda of education, mailed against all effort and endeavor of whatever character to make the league the mask and blind for the covering up of a partisan political movement, and its members imbued with a desire only to work with others for advancement through the organization rather than against others by means of it, the league has proved an unqualified success since the moment of its inception.

It has come to stay. Even as there can be no end to any purely educational movement until the most backward and obstinate recipient of that movement's attention has attained perfection, so can there be no real end to the growth, activities, and accomplishments of the Civic League.

Education in civics and in the true responsibilities of citizenship is the only object any truly womanly organization of women at this early stage in the development of the individual woman into a politically intelligent unit can have to attain.

It is because the Civic League, through its lecturers and organizers, has made manifest the fact that it is interested solely in the political education of women and not in the political manipulation of them, that it has prospered.

Civic Center at Sacramento

Sacramento.—Enthusiasm was at its height at the recent registration tea given at the First Christian Church when it was proposed that the women of this city establish a civic league center. It was demonstrated at the meeting that no lack of interest in matters politic has prevented the women from forming educational clubs before! It was shown that the only thing needed was some one to start the ball a-rolling.

The matter was presented by Mrs. J. B. Hume of Berkeley and was quickly taken up by those attending the meeting. Immediate response was made to Mrs. Hume's suggestion, three score names being at once enrolled in a charter membership of the new league, while 200 more professed their willingness to be added as soon as the organization should be perfected, which will be within a few days.

More than two hundred women added their names to the great register, thanks to County Clerk Pfund and Registrar William C. Haub, who appeared in person to enroll those presenting themselves.

The charter members of the Civic League Center include Mesdames M. Lavigne, Josephine Brink, B. C. Beck, Lillie McDonald, Josephine Giles, Alice C. Milliken, Mary A. Barklay, Laura C. Bennett, Edward R. Carnes, Minnie M. Small, Minnie M. Kestler, James L. Harbaugh, Chauncey H. Dunn, Arnold Klaus, U. S. Marshall, Fred M. Shaw, H. E. Wright, M. M. Harding, Sarah Jane Handlin, Franklin Baker, Roberta Davis, Mary Waring, Theodore J. Milliken, Electa L. Butler, J. W. Shannahan, J. A. Watson, Howell C. Bidwell, A. J. Johnstone, H. J. Kilgariff, Hugh Bradford, G. A. Hoffman, Mary E. Jenks, Lillian C. Hough, Verna Watson, N. H. Haight, G. W. Moss, L. Rhoads, S. F. McEwen, J. Conran, L. G. Shepard, Edgar Strakosch, Jess Lubin, Frank Holland, Frank Peltier, George Lorenz, Anne Coglan, Katherine Fisk, H. C. Whitman, E. L. Hawk, W. B. Davis, Frank J. Duffy, Myra Ella Lucas, Bessie A. Tuttle, J. A. McGuffin; Misses Jennie A. McConnell, Stella Ginsgerg, Edith Lawson, Flavia Stuber, M. Eliza Wittenbrock, Mamie L. Sanford, Anna A. Slawson, and Mary Bradford.

MRS. GEORGE BARRY

Officers have been elected as follows: President, Miss Jennie McConnell; vice president, Mrs. C. H. Dunn; recording secretary, Mrs. Benjamin F. Parsons; corresponding secretary, Mrs. George W. Lorenz; treasurer, Mrs. G. B. Watson; directors: Mrs. Edgar Strakosch, Mrs. H. J. Kilgariff, Mrs. F. H. Krebs, Mrs. F. A. Edinger, Mrs. J. L. Tucker, Mrs. H. F. Wright, and Mrs. J. L. Harbaugh.

The New Era League, with headquarters at the St. Francis, has prepared plans for great activity during the next few months. February 16 will find the organization and its guest, George Pageorge of Greece, engaged in the discussion of a "National Theatre" and the Greek idea of what the national playhouse should be. The subject, "San Francisco and the Need for New Taxation," will be considered on February 6.

A special meeting is to be held shortly for the purpose of listening to Bion J. Arnold, street railroad transportation specialist, who is to lecture on the problems involved in getting rid of the traffic congestion so notable in the bay city.

A great deal of interest has been taken by the women on this problem, so a large attendance is expected to hear it discussed.

Woman's Progressive League Perfects Organization

Immediate work of the Woman's Progressive League of Los Angeles is being concentrated upon the completion of details in the various committees through which the greater part of the league's work will be accomplished. While there are to be regular open meetings for members and the general public, these have not yet been arranged for, and will be of a purely educative nature when they are held. In the meantime the following committees are busily preparing their initial work: Civic betterment committee, Mrs. Oliver C. Bryant, chairman; legislative committee, Mrs. O. P. Clark, chairman; organization and publicity committee, Mrs. George Barry, chairman; campaign committee, Mrs. David C. McCan, chairman; ways and means committee, Mrs. R. L. Craig, chairman; wage-earners' committee, Miss Iva LeClaire, chairman.

Of especial interest is the last committee, composed of wage-earning women, who formed a branch of the league during the recent campaign under the name of the Wage-Earners' Alexander Club. Since the election the members have decided to maintain a permanent organization under the auspices of the league, and to this end have rented a large, attractive clubroom adjoining the handsome suite occupied by the league itself. Here the members will arrange for evening meetings, and the women belonging to the league will devote a large share of their time and energies to making this club not only a success from the point of view of a civic club, but will endeavor to make it a place where the working women will enjoy coming after their day's work is over. It is possible that arrangements will be made to serve light refreshments in the evening in order to enable the members to come straight from their work. Lectures will be delivered to this club, experts from outside being obtained wherever possible. The first subjects will necessarily be under the head of civics, but it is the intention of the league to conduct the evening meetings of the wage-earners' committee along lines of practical economics and the study of social conditions generally. All will be done, however, by the members themselves, Miss LeClaire, chairman of the committee, being a wage-earner herself.

Mrs. Oliver C. Bryant, chairman of the civic betterment committee, is an acknowledged authority on civic conditions, having been president of the Civic Association of Los Angeles during the most successful years of that organization's existence. She will waste no time on amateur work, but will utilize the strength of this committee and the league back of it for the actual achievement of civic improvements.

The legislative committee will handle matters chiefly pertaining to conditions which affect women and children, and will make haste slowly, with a view to "getting things done" rather than merely to talk about them.

Within a short time the league expects to be in perfect running order, with definite times set for opening meetings. The intervention of the holidays has, however, caused a slight delay, and the work is at present only under way.

There is a fragrance in the unfolding of a passion that escapes the perfect flower.—*Bret Harte.*

San Francisco

An extensive programme has been prepared by the California Club for the current month. February 13 will find Frank H. Gould the speaker of the day with the "Practical Application of the Law to Politics" as his subject. This meeting will be managed by Mrs. D. J. MacMaster, who has also provided a dainty musical programme, the numbers of which will be rendered by Miss Barbagelata and Mrs. J. Allan Munro.

During the rest of the month Mrs. M. O. Austin, George Warnock, Mrs. R. W. Westover, Mrs. Henry Alfritz, Mrs. Herman Perlet, Mrs. Louise Gage, Mrs. E. P. Heald and Mrs. F. S. Samuels will add to the instruction and entertainment of the organization.

MISS HELEN M. TODD

Springtime's arrival was made the motif for a pretty breakfast by the women of the Laurel Hall Club at the Bellevue Hotel February 7. A spirited debate upon the subject of the effects, detrimental or otherwise, created by the militant suffragettes of England was conducted by Miss Christine Hart. The affirmative and negative were supported respectively by Mrs. Harry Schueler, Mrs. Elizabeth Dohrmann, and Mrs. P. A. Palmer, Mrs. Ella M. Sexton, Mrs. Elmer Westlake, and Dr. Helen J. Waterman. Mrs. Sophia E. Peart, Mrs. Thomas W. Coll, and Mrs. John H. Perine officiated as a board of judges. Mrs. J. M. Pierce acted as club hostess, with Mrs. A. D. McClellan in the capacity of tea hostess.

* * *

For the edification of its friends, Cap and Bells will repeat its successful production of the "Follies of 1912" on February 10. Mrs. Henry Alfritz, chairman of the club's dramatic section, is to have complete charge of the production, the players in which were coached by Reginald Travers.

The cast is made up of the following: Mrs. Sharp, Mrs. Homer Brown; Mrs. Pounder, Mrs. C. S. Mann; Isabelle Pounder, Mrs. L. S. Mace; Marie Pounder, Mrs. Charles A. Gwynn; Miss Glare, Mrs. Walter Stevens; Miss Klose, Miss Mae O'Keeffe; Miss Innitt, Miss Gertrude Graham; Miss Frisk, Mrs. C. A. Meussdorffer; Miss Flash, Miss Mae O'Keeffe; Miss Peaches, Mrs. D. J. Patterson; Miss Starlight, Mrs. Emil Blankenburg; Flora, Miss Ethel Meyers; Dora, Miss Serita Taylor; Hilda, Mrs. L. Danhauer; Mr. Sparker, Edward Queen; and Billy, William Rainey.

* * *

Mrs. Byron Mauzy was recently the hostess to the members of the Draper Study Club at her home. A charming musical program and vaudeville entertainment was enthusiastically received by the many guests.

Utah

An important business meeting was held recently at the Y. W. C. A. rooms by the officers and board of the Utah Federation of Women's Clubs. Reports were read by the various officers and action taken on different matters under consideration. It was voted to give $25 toward the Ellen H. Richards memorial which is to be a central bureau of information on daily life and home economy.

Plans were also discussed for the next federation meeting, the board recommending that clubs in the various cities form separate organizations to handle local questions. A motion was made and carried that a committee consisting of the chairman of the civic health and sanitation committees be appointed to take steps immediately to co-operate with the state pure food and health committee by investigating and reporting the price, manufacture, and distribution of butter and cream.

At 1 o'clock luncheon was served in the cafeteria, when the presidents of clubs and chairmen of standing committees joined the state officers. A business afternoon session was held. The Salt Lake Free Kindergarten and Neighborhood House Association was admitted to the federation.

A report of the loan fund was made by the chairman, Mrs. C. S. Kinney, and of the endowment fund by Mrs. Gould B. Blakely. The traveling library report was made by Mrs. C. W. Watson. An appropriation was made to the humane committee. Household economics, the smoke nuisance, short weights and measures were subjects under consideration. Mrs. J. T. Beless was indorsed for a position on the school board of the city.

Entertainment of transcontinental guests on way to the 1912 biennial in San Francisco in June was discussed, and it was decided to have a finance committee act as center of all committees, and to leave final entertainment in their hands. Mrs. R. S. Porter of Ogden was appointed chairman. The federation voted that Miss Van Cott, who is dean of the women in the University of Utah, should invite deans of college women to meet in Salt Lake in 1912. The meeting of the state federation, which was the first to be presided over by Mrs. A. J. Gorham since she assumed the position of president, was eminently successful with a bright outlook for the progress of club work in the state and city for the coming year. Out of town guests present were Mrs. J. W. Aird, Provo; Mrs. J. H. Hornung, Manti; Mrs. John Dougall, Springville; Mrs. A. B. Corey, Ogden; Mrs. R. B. Porter, Ogden; Mrs. R. L. Madsen, Mt. Pleasant; Mrs. Henry McHugh, Murray.

The club women of Provo have begun an excellent work that promises to be of great benefit to the city. These women are workers and have succeeded in raising $500 toward the erection of a public gymnasium and natatorium.

When the members of the Sorosis and Nineteenth Century Clubs went in a body to the city fathers with $500 cash in hand, the council graciously voted to add $500 to this sum, so the women now have $1000 as a nucleus for the building they propose to erect.

A special programme was given at the Salt Lake Ladies' Literary Club, Friday afternoon, December 29th, in compliment to Mrs. William Ingleheart, who has gone to Berkeley, California, to reside. Mrs. Ingleheart has been for several years one of our active and helpful workers and we shall miss her greatly.

The Utah Federation sends congratulations with best wishes for continued success in the future.

* * *

Mrs. Charles H. McMahon is in St. Louis attending a board meeting of the General Federation. This session is important because final arrangements are to be made for the eleventh biennial meeting which is to be held in San Francisco in June of this year.

Los Angeles

Through the untiring efforts of Alice Stebbins Wells, the Los Angeles policewoman, a Purity League has been formed among representative organizations for the purpose of educating the general public in the matter of social hygiene, with a further purpose of eventually determining some action that shall tend to abolish the social evil.

On January 8 Mrs. Wells called a meeting inviting presidents from seventy clubs and organizations, and especially urging the assistance of the educational and health department of the Federation of Women's Clubs. About sixty were present at this meeting, and after much discussion, led by Mrs.

ALICE STEBBINS WELLS

Wells, it was decided to start a temporary campaign of three or four weeks' duration for the purpose of general education. A committee of speakers, including many of the most prominent lecturers of the city, was secured and started to work under Mrs. Wells's instructions. She, with her assistants, arrange for the introduction of one of these speakers on every available program, and since then there has been a daily lecture delivered before some audience; some days there are as many as eight or nine addresses being delivered on the same day in various sections of the city.

It is Mrs. Wells's idea that these lectures will so stimulate the public to an appreciation of the seriousness and uselessness of the social evil that some more definite action may be taken under the organization of a permanent society. This society should, she states, consider the contributing causes to the social evil, and, having done that, devise some system of effective warfare on it.

Among the many speakers are: Mrs. Wells, Mrs. Charles Farwell Edson, Doctor Albert Wilson, Hester T. Griffith, Mrs. Johanna Von Waggner, Reverend Dana Bartlett, Doctor Stanley Black, Doctor Elizabeth Kearney.

* * *

The Ebell has brought its membership up to over 1200 this year, and is proud in the sense of such an enrollment and the knowledge that it entirely possesses its own clubhouse at last. During this past fall session the club has opened its hospitable doors to over 700 guests at the regular Monday afternoon programs, and at its annual Christmas festivities over 800 mothers and children were entertained royally by the women of the club.

When clubs contribute so cheerfully and with a generous spirit it surely is neither a "tax," nor an assessment, but a "freewill offering," in the name of California hospitality.

Miscellaneous Club Notes

San Francisco

Cap and Bells gave a novel luncheon on February at which many freakish "daffydills" were perpetrated amidst peals of laughter. Mrs. M. O. Austin, assisted by Mesdames Heald, Westover, Paige, Thomas, Roberts, Barker, Morton, White, Halsted, and Miss Dugan, presided.

Following the luncheon an entertainment was given in the course of which Mrs. Henry Eickoff danced; Mrs. R. W. Westover gave a piano recital; Mrs. L. D. Foster gave a reading, and Mrs. L. D. Foster rendered a soprano solo. Mrs. F. H. Colburn gave an interesting talk on the "New Theatre."

Mesdames D. E. F. Easton, L. D. Foster, M. O. Austin, L. R. Ellert, T. Morffew, Glenn Barnhart, T. C. Easton, Jr., Grover Elam, Will S. Pardy, F. S. Samuels, Louise L. Gage, D. J. Patterson, E. P. Heald, and the Misses Kate Van Duzen, Vina Eismman, and C. S. Roberts will act as hostesses at a valentine reception to be given February 15. The tables will be in charge of Mrs. Frank Monckton, Mrs. Charles J. Keenan, Mrs. W. W. Wymore, and Mrs. E. W. Coleman.

Following are the sections of Cap and Bells: Orchestra, Professor G. C. Santisteban, director; Miss Adela E. Dugan, chairman; Mrs. W. E. Cashman, treasurer; Wednesday, 10 a. m.: Dramatic, Mr. Reginald Travers, director; Mrs. Henry Alfritz, chairman. Tuesdays and Fridays, 2 p. m.: Bridge, Mrs. Frank Fredericks, leader; Mrs. Thomas Elam, secretary; first and third Mondays, 2 p. m.

* * *

The Woman's Auxiliary of California Pioneers gave its annual reception in honor of the signing of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo on a recent afternoon. Mrs. Aylett R. Cotton received the guests, assisted by the following ladies: Mesdames C. J. Bucknall, Jerome Madden, Henry Wetherbee, Timothy Guy Phelps, Robert White, Henry P. Trucou, Adolph Rosenthal, Joseph N. Masten, A. E. Buckingham, John M. Burnell, Jane L. Martel, J. F. Sheehan, John Bidwell, Louis Aldrich, Franklin Bangs, Peer Tiffany, Edward Fisher, Eleanor Martin, James D. Heron, S. W. Holladay, M. A. Dean, Charles A. Deering, James W. Burnham, and S. A. Keith; Misses Caroline A. Snook, Adel F. Martel, Josephine F. Daniels, Mary L. Phelan, M. A. Dean, Margaret Callahan, and L. M. Hunt, and the Baroness Von Schroder.

* * *

On the second Saturday of the month the Vittoria Colonna Club is to hold a club luncheon at the Hotel Richelieu, over which the Mesdames A. Musante, E. Maggini, D. Cushman, E. Lerota, and Miss Cafferata will preside.

* * *

The Board of Health is to be petitioned by the Women's Political League to request parents of children afflicted by whooping cough or other contagious diseases of a similar mild nature to keep their children from public gathering places. A book of registration rules, which is being prepared by Miss Claribel David, a local attorney, is also to be issued by the league in the near future.

Fortnightly meetings of the organization are to be held on second and fourth Thursdays of the month in the assembly hall of the Pacific Building. Among the topics to be discussed at these meetings will be "Municipal Ownership of the Home Telephone Company." Dr. Ethel Lynn will deliver a series of talks for women on "Social Affairs."

Resolutions have been passed by the league, requesting the directors of the Panama-Pacific Exposition to discourage workingmen from coming to the city at present on account of industrial conditions.

* * *

Among the younger women's clubs of San Francisco the Ashbury Heights Woman's Club has won an enviable position for itself by forcing to an issue several neighborhood improvements of a civic nature that have proved of real worth to the entire city.

Founded by Miss Anna Hasty and a few kindred spirits last September along the lines followed by the well known "Neighborhood" clubs of Baltimore and New York, the local organization has met with flattering success.

Meetings of the club are held each Tuesday evening at the home of Mary C. Bell in Cole Street, at which the beautification and general improvement of the Ashbury Heights district are made the main topic for discussion. Recently, as a result of this club's efforts, Buena Vista Park, situated at Haight and Baker Streets, was given an extra detail of policemen. From a paradise for tramps it has become a safe and beautiful recreation spot for the inhabitants of the rapidly growing section.

The improvement of Buena Vista Park and the other work at present being prosecuted by the club is under the direct supervision of Mrs. Paul M. Downing and Mary C. Bell, who are respectively president and vice president of the organization.

Mrs. Downing is well known as an active member of the Cap and Bells Club, as secretary of the Mills Club and as being closely connected with the Juvenile Court work. Mary C. Bell is one of the most unobtrusive and public spirited women in San Francisco club life. Her work in behalf of the Juvenile Court is potent for good.

* * *

The outlying districts of this city are more and more becoming the field for the activities of the earnest women's club organizer, and with great benefit to the women of the districts.

As yet, however, such sections as the Visitacion district have been forced to rely mainly upon their improvement clubs, membership in which is in many instances open to both sexes. A notable example of the kind of work effected by improvement clubs of mixed membership is found in the case of the Visitacion Improvement Association.

Women's committees composed of Mrs. Romie B. Hutchinson, who for seven years was secretary of the association; Mrs. George S. Burnett, Mrs. M. J. Parolina, formerly principal of the Visitacion School; Miss Rosa Freeland, Mrs. William Brandt, Mrs. Frank Kelly, Mrs. Walter Gibson, Mrs. Elizabeth McQuade and the Misses McQuade, Nolan and Amo have won for the district the purchase by the city of a block of land for a new school, an efficient garbage collecting service and a station of the public library.

* * *

Extensive plans are being prepared by the New England Colony of Women for the enlarging of its sphere of usefulness. It is to establish headquarters before the opening of the coming Biennial, at which the New England women resident in this city will maintain a perfect "New England Home" for the entertainment of their Eastern sisters.

Two programmes, both embracing the study of Scandinavia, have been prepared by the Clionian Club for this month. Miss Jean Cumming, Mrs. John Robertson, and Mrs. William Leale will on February 13 participate in the presentation of a symposium on "Places Worth Visiting." Two weeks later the subject, "Men of Letters and Science," is to be discussed, as are the social factors, "School Systems, Organized Charities and Prison Regulations." Those taking part will be the Mesdames W. E. Secombe, S. T. Blake, and C. E. Torres.

* * *

The Alta Mira Club presented two musical programmes of exceptional excellence at the January meetings, and had the pleasure of entertaining Mrs. E. D. Knight of San Francisco, January 22. Mrs. Knight spoke upon the subject "Club Ideals." Few women are so well fitted to discuss this topic as the past president of the Corona Club, who succeeds in a rare degree in reconciling the ideal and the practical.

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Los Angeles

Clubwomen of Los Angeles have one special fete in January which they never forget, and which is celebrated with perhaps more genuine joy and spontaneity than any other occasion of clubdom during the year—that is the birthday anniversary of Madame Caroline M. Severance, "Mother of Clubs," and, particularly, founder of the Friday Morning Club in this city. This year saw the ninety-second anniversary for this much-honored and beloved lady, and the Friday Morning Club held a charming program in honor of the day, though Madame Severance herself was unable to be present. The following greeting to the club was sent by her through Mrs. E. K. Foster:

"Beloved Friends: It has been a keen joy to hope that I may be with you on my ninety-second birthday anniversary, if only to look once more into your dear faces and share your fellowship by mere presence. The fellowship has been so much to me all these years, and is a blessed memory. Now I must limit myself to these few words of greeting and leave with you a testimony of my unfaltering faith in 'organized womanhood,' to which, I am fond of saying, nothing is impossible when united in aim and effort.

"Indeed I may quote those ardent lines of our poet, Longfellow:

Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee—
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears
Are all with thee,
Are all with thee,

"Save that we must rank the father with the mother

Two hearts that beat as one,

"In human love and for human welfare,
"Abiding hopefully,
"C. M. SEVERANCE."

Madame Severance also said, through Mrs. Foster:

"Equal suffrage throughout all the world and a co-operative commonwealth are my dream.

"The co-operative commonwealth is, after all, the ultimate hope for which we all must work. Now that women have begun to take an active interest in affairs, who can tell? The greatest hindrances to progress have been ignorance and prejudice. Women's minds are opening now, and things will move more rapidly."

* * *

Members of the Los Angeles Parent Teachers' Federation are earnestly engaged in the work of increasing the already enormous membership of their organization, for the purpose of maintaining the supremacy which California established ten years ago for having the largest membership of all federations. The incentive for this work is the invitation which has been received to attend the National Congress of Mothers' convention, which will be held in Dallas, Tex., next June. The Los Angeles Federation now boasts a strength of membership and organization that would enable it to carry through any project which it unanimously determined upon, and which will assuredly prevent any outside influence from weakening its efforts; such is the power of the association that only inside dissension could ever cripple the federation.

Sacramento

The Tuesday Club of Sacramento believes that a broader education comes from personal study of other races, civilizations, and religions, and that as all can not go abroad to study conditions, a broad-minded, intellectual lecturer like Professor B. R. Bumgardt, widely known for his illustrated lectures, is a great uplift to a club. Professor Bumgardt recently delivered three lectures, one on "Russia," the second on "Modern Thought in Europe," and the third on "Napoleon Bonaparte."

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Richmond to Entertain District Convention

Alameda district conventions have become notable on account of the high grade programme presented during the course of the sessions and the perfection of the local arrangements for the entertainment of the delegates and visitors.

The coming convention of this district, which is to be held in the progressive city of Richmond, Contra Costa County, between the 15th and 17th of February, promises to lead all others in these respects.

Contrary to all established precedent, the banquet complimentary to the convention, which is to be an elaborate function, will be held on the evening of the first day of the gathering. The atmosphere of sociability thus early established will undoubtedly contribute materially to the success of the entire convention.

Made up of delegates from all of the clubs of the city, the committee on arrangements, with Mrs. Kate Smith as chairman, is a truly representative body of Richmond's women. The committee members are as follows: Vice president, Mrs. E. H. Harlow; secretary, Mrs. Lee Adams; Mrs. T. T. Cramer, president West Side Women's Improvement Club; Mrs. V. Geogehegan, president Richmond Women's Improvement Club; Mrs. W. W. Butterfield, president Club Mendelssohn; Mrs. W. W. Felch, Mrs. W. W. Topping, and Mrs. W. P. Henry.

Richmond's Growth

Floating on the Bay of San Francisco, almost the first thing to catch the eye of the westbound traveler, is a sign whose letters, thirty feet high, read: "Richmond, Where Ship Meets Car; Factory, Shipping and Home Sites."

The force of this industrial claim is shown by the caliber of the interests which have demonstrated their faith in Richmond's fitness by the investment of millions. Industrially, Richmond has for a foundation the investments of the Rockefeller, Ripley, Harriman, and Morgan interests, besides those of the Pullman Car Company, and the $200,000,000 Smith merger, recently formed, known formally as the United Properties Company.

Richmond has, besides, the confidence of thousands of homeseekers who have done their share in the amazing work of the last few years.

Richmond is so situated on its commanding peninsula that it is not a suburb, yet it has community interests with San Francisco and Oakland. It is not only the state's second most important port, but is the chief manufacturing city of Contra Costa County, which is the second county in California in importance of manufactures, being outstripped only by San Francisco.

Already known all over the country for some of its larger industries, such as the Standard Oil Company's works, Winehaven, which is the mammoth plant of the California Wine Association, and the Pullman Company's car-shops, Richmond offers an unusual combination of advantages to the manufacturer and the man of commercial pursuit, as well as to the homeseeker who is looking for a city that is developing—that has a destiny.

The city has homes, too. San Francisco Bay is famous as a home center. In Richmond one finds conditions which in their attractiveness to the searcher for a home are hard to surpass.

Invest in Richmond

Richmond Real Estate Association

Several months ago the condition of the real estate business in Richmond was marred by one fact. Much property was changing hands, business was good, and the future of the town assured, but these energetic men, upon whom so much of the upbuilding of the city depended, were working at haphazard, and neglecting that one important fact in success—co-operation.

So co-operation was sought after and met the approval of the great majority of the real estate men of Richmond. The story of its attainment is the story of banquets and meetings, discussions earnest and honest, and the discovery of a marked unity of sentiment and purpose among the members. By-laws were drawn and amended for local problems, and a schedule of rates submitted for the use of Association members.

No thoughtful investor can fail to see the advantages that come from dealing with Association members. The fact that a real estate man will not co-operate with others for the welfare of the city, losing a little of his own way that a general good may be obtained—such a fact, we argue, may not be anything against him, and again it may. But we are sure about those who submit to the Association rules.

If you wish this assurance you will deal only with those whose names appear upon the following list. These are members of the Association, who pay its dues, have the advantage of its exchange and submit to its decisions.

Within a period of four months the Richmond Real Estate Association has proved the wisdom of the business men who gave it a start.

It has insured an honest standard of business for its members. Every one who becomes a member must submit to investigation and the certificate of membership is issued only to members in good standing, who have been accepted by the Association.

It has required the maintenance of a single price on all property listed with any Association member. This has been accomplished by the exchange by which the exclusive listings of any firm are given to all other firms in the Association to sell. No more property pigeonholed and forgotten by Association members.

It has adopted a schedule of commissions for the use of the members, built upon the study and comparison of the best schedules in use by Associations and Boards in the West.

It has cleared the city of unsightly "For Sale" and "To Let" signs. Richmond lots and houses are no longer decorated with signs that make you think the whole city would like to sell out.

This year will be the best one Richmond has ever had. Prices will rise and prosperity mark every landowner in the city, and the real estate man who will lead in the estimation of the buyers and sellers will be the one who can write—

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THE WOMAN CITIZEN

March, 1912

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THE HOUSEHOLD FLY

Of all the annoying,
Good-nature destroying
Things put on this planet
our patience to try,
There is none more elusive,
Destructive, abusive,
Than my humble subject,
The small household fly.

His small feet are spongy,
And in filth he will plunge, he
Will enter your pantry,
then, light on your food;
Spread disease and infection,
Caring naught for detection,
And doing never a service
that's useful or good.

He will tread on your butter,
And tho' you may utter
Exclamations of horror,
he won't be controlled,
But will keep gently flying,
Meat, bread, pastry trying
Unabashed, tho' you dash at him,
sputter and scold.

Typhoid he'll go spreading
And tho' good housewives dread him
And by swatting, strong fly traps,
fly paper, and such,
Strive to end his existence,
He offers resistance
Too powerful to stifle,
too baffling to touch.

So to banish this demon,
Federated club women
Are urged to enlist in
a mighty crusade;
Day and night we must labor
With family and neighbor
That his every breeding-place
may be waylaid.

We must, if we're able
Inspect every stable
Admonishing owners to
screen all manure;
We must urge our food vendors
To seek strong defenders
A general safety from
pests to insure.

We must use disinfectants
In garbage cans freely,
And remove all materials
turned to decay.
We must caution our baker
And sausage meat maker
And see that the sewerage
is perfect alway.

'Tis provoking, indeed,
When we're anxious to study
The great civic questions
Which call for our vote
To have to take time
From the great and sublime,
For a subject so lowly and
small and remote.

So if we'd be true
To our own point of view
And encourage municipal cleanliness,
why,
Before we begin
To cast out Civic Sin,
Fellow-citizens, do let us
banish the fly.

MRS. E. D. KNIGHT.

THE BEST Soda Cracker, other things being equal, is the one that is freshest. No 3500-mile slow freight trip for

Paradise Sodas

Made in California

They go to you direct from the oven. Once given a fair trial Paradise Sodas will be a staple in your home.

Standard Biscuit Co.
Sole Makers of Paradise Sodas
San Francisco

$5,000
IN MAGNIFICENT PRIZES

CONTEST HAS JUST OPENED
CONTEST CLOSES JUNE 10, 1912

$5,000
IN MAGNIFICENT PRIZES

Liberal Prizes for Effort

The Tattler, California's leading society weekly, has recently inaugurated a gigantic subscription voting contest in which over $5,000 in prizes will be awarded enterprising women of California. No mere element of chance enters into this competition. Effort alone counts. It costs absolutely nothing to try for a prize, and the trying will be found easy, pleasurable and instructive. Fill in the coupon below and a free working outfit will be sent you at once. This is the opportunity of a lifetime to win a prize worth several hundred dollars for just a few hours' pleasant effort.

How to Enter

It costs nothing to enter the contest and try to win. All that is necessary to enter is to send in your name, or have some one do so for you. (After nomination blank opposite.) After having been nominated the contest department of The Tattler will send receipt books, advertising matter, etc. —a complete working outfit, free of charge. Simply see your friends and relatives, tell them about The Tattler and get their prepaid subscriptions. Old subscribers can vote as well as new ones by simply paying for their subscriptions in advance, although old subscriptions count for only half as many votes as new ones.

LIST OF PRIZES

GRAND CAPITAL PRIZE

$1950 Flanders Electric Coupe

Prizes for Ladies Residing in San Francisco:

ELEGANT UPRIGHT PIANO—This will be a first-class instrument in every respect and thoroughly in keeping with the big and liberal plans along which the contest has been drawn.

ROUND TRIP TO HONOLULU—Including first-class transportation and ten days' hotel accommodations on the Hawaiian Islands—the Paradise of the Pacific.

$100 DIAMOND RING—A flawless white stone, which can be selected by the winner from the stock of a well known jeweler.

$50 GOLD WATCH—Like the diamond, the winner can make her own selection.

$25 MERCHANDISE ORDER—Good in one of San Francisco's leading retail stores.

Prizes for Ladies Residing Outside of San Francisco:

ELEGANT UPRIGHT PIANO—Same as described above.

ROUND TRIP TO HONOLULU—Same as described above.

$100 DIAMOND RING—Same as described above.

$50 GOLD WATCH—Same as described above.

$25 MERCHANDISE ORDER—Same as described above.

READ THE TATTLER

All first-class newsdealers sell The Tattler, and you will discover it the cleanest, brighest, and smartest society weekly that you have ever read. The art work is superb and the reading is interesting, instructive, and absorbing.

All that The Tattler needs to become the largest publication of its kind is to be better known. Risk 10 cents at your newsdealer's and be convinced of the thorough worth of The Tattler.

Names of Candidates Nominated

now being Published in The Tattler

Every Lady is Eligible to Compete

THE TATTLER'S $5000 contest affords the best opportunity the ladies of California have ever had to win prizes easily, quickly and positively. There are no strings attached to any of the awards and The Tattler guarantees that subscribers secured through candidates in this contest will be more than pleased with the paper, heartily glad that their attention was called to the bright society weekly which is making such a name for itself among cultured people.

This Points the Way
DO IT NOW

CUT HERE

Nomination Coupon

THE TATTLER'S $5000 CONTEST
GOOD FOR 1000 VOTES

I hereby nominate Miss (Mrs.).....

Address .....

.....

as a candidate in The Tattler's $5000 contest.

Nominated by .....
(Name of sender)

Address .....

Only one nomination coupon will be accepted and counted as votes for each lady nominated. The name of the nominator will not be divulged until after the close of the contest and then only upon the request of the nominee.

CUT HERE

CUT HERE

CUT HERE

GET IN AND WIN Effort Alone Counts

THE lady polling the largest number of votes in the entire contest will be awarded the Flanders Electric Coupe.

If you desire to compete in the contest send in your name now and then solicit the assistance of your friends. That is all there is to it. The winning is easy if you begin NOW.

This Electric Coupe
The Capital Prize

$5,000
IN MAGNIFICENT PRIZES

THE WHEELER-REID PUBLISHING COMPANY
359-365 Monadnock Building, San Francisco
Phone Sutter 981, Connecting all Departments

$5,000
IN MAGNIFICENT PRIZES

The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

Vol. I. No. 2 SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH, 1912 Price Ten Cents

Women of California The World Queries "Appreciative"?

Your Answer Will Be Read in the Total State Vote Cast May 14

"Women of California! Are you appreciative?" This question is on the lips of your politically enslaved sisters and the enemies to your cause and theirs the world over. Are you prepared to make answer to this question today? Will you be ready to make answer to this world challenge on May 14 next when it will be heard ringing over land and sea?

California's electorate has given you the long-sought-for use of the ballot. The extent of your appreciation of the opportunity for effective action at the ballot box given you will be measured by your friends and the enemies to your cause alike by the size of the total vote cast at the coming presidential preference primary election.

Have you registered? Can you vote? Will you, on May 14, be able to count one in the choosing of the presidential nominee of your chosen party? Register at once as there is but a short time before you. Do not wait until March 24 in order to register under the new registration act and thus escape the small matter of telling your age.

After March 24 you will have but three weeks within which to qualify as a voter. There are almost 100,000 women in San Francisco alone who are entitled to vote, but who have not as yet registered. If these women wait until March 24 they will be unable to register their full strength. During the recent Los Angeles general election less than 50,000 women were registered in three weeks under the most favorable circumstances. How, then, can San Francisco's 100,000 women hope to register under less favorable circumstances within the same period of time?

This same situation holds in every hamlet and village in the state as well as in the large cities. Your registrars have not felt the strength of your numbers. Do not put them to too great a test. Register now.

Whether you be Republican, Democrat, Socialist, or what you will, register at once under the name of the party, in the national convention of which you wish to be represented. Remember that this is practically the first test of the presidential preference primary system, and that California must prove to the great sisterhood of states that the old convention system of "manufacturing state delegations according to pattern" is obsolete here and worthy of being placed on a convenient funeral pyre elsewhere.

Vote as you register, in order that your vote may figure in the grand total that shall be California's answer to the world's query. Ears, friendly and otherwise, will be carefully trained in the direction of the great Golden West, anxiously strained to hear whether the women of this state asked for the ballot last October for use or for mere selfish possession.

Now is your chance to hit for your less fortunate sisters. Strike, and strike hard. "Are you appreciative?"

BOOST THE BIENNIAL

Following is a notice received from Mrs. E. D. Knight, chairman of the credentials committee for the biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs to be held at San Francisco in June of this year. The notice is self-explanatory:

"Club presidents are requested to send the names of delegates and alternates elected to represent organizations at the convention in June to Mrs. E. D. Knight of 238 San Jose Avenue, San Francisco.

"Each federated club of fifty members or less in the United States and territories is entitled to representation by one delegate. All clubs of a membership of more than fifty and not more than 100 are entitled to two delegates. For each additional 100 members over and above 100 an additional delegate is allowed. Foreign clubs of the federation are entitled to one delegate.

"Each delegate to the biennial should present to the chairman of the credentials committee at San Francisco a letter signed by the president and recording secretary of the club or federation which she represents, a copy of the general federation treasurer's receipt for dues until April 1, 1913, and her visiting card.

MRS. E. D. KNIGHT.

"Each state or territorial federation of twenty-five clubs or less shall be entitled to representation by four delegates. Each state or territorial federation is to be entitled to one extra delegate for every additional twenty-five clubs.

"An alternate is to be elected for every delegate selected."

The second instalment of the biennial fund is due on April 1. A number of clubs are fully paid up and some have not sent in anything or have only paid half the amount due. The biennial board is satisfied that the full amount of the fund will be forthcoming, and yet it is inclined to feel a bit anxious. Club women of California should remember that this is their biennial, their opportunity.

Civil Service Should Guard Schools in Cities and Towns

Reform Would Add Dignity, Power, and Security to Teaching Profession

The public school system has been described with humorous half-truth as an atoll of education completely surrounded and partly submerged by the sea of politics.

The figure might be elaborated with the comment that an atoll is the only "land" wholly composed of "soil" which has an intrinsic value. The minute coral has provided for that, building in its submarine seclusion, silently, unnoticed, far below the angry tumult of the guileful summer sea, until its reefs have the broad foundation to support its appearance above the waves in beauty and serenity.

In that, the metaphor achieves its closest application. The school teachers of the system labor in the submerged isolation of the grades—here we may not use the word "silent" if we should approximate verity—accomplishing their tasks with the material that comes willy-nilly to their hands, while above them sports and struggles the sea of politics.

Occasionally an ambitious coral of a teacher shall rise above the common foundation to the surface, and immediately be buffeted from wave to wave.

Inevitably the system rises, with such vicarious sacrifices for the good of the cause as the lowly coral makes in the growth of the atoll. Ultimately, the school system of this state shall be a substantial island or continent, impervious to the assaults of politics. That shall be when the schools of the entire state are joined together in civil service reform, when the spoil system, the nepotism of today, is obsolete.

In the accomplishment of some such reform as that, the women voters of the state may contribute vindication to their right to the ballot.

It is not to be expected nor even to be wished for that the new voters of California, the women, shall immediately and radically change the laws of the state, plant two statutes where but one bloomed before. Their work shall be to co-operate with the masculine elector in extending justice and right to all people, which is the end of government. As the end of any straight line is infinity, it is not to be hoped nor anticipated that the women who vote can shorten it, nor find a short cut to this consummation of all moving points, this distant infinity.

What woman may do is to co-operate with man in extending right and justice along those lines with which the sex has been identified.

In no aspect of government should greater changes come than in the educational system.

In educating the children of a community the state has benevolently assumed a function which is naturally the mother's. But relieved, happily, of the duty of educating her children, the mother may not be relieved of the duty of supervising in a gov-

ernmental way, that education. Many who deny the right of women to vote on an equality with men in all things, recognize the mother's right to a voice in educational matters, and the school election franchise has been extended to women in many communities, even in the reluctant eastern states.

So it is to school legislation that women may extend their faculty for constructive government. What may be done to improve the school system?

There is one improvement that immediately suggests itself to the thinking woman and man; a step which will be considered radical, which will meet with violent opposition, which will be condemned—but against which not one substantial argument can be brought.

That is the extension of civil service regulations to all school departments in incorporated cities and towns in California.

Give every public school teacher in a graded school a sure tenure of post, make her independent of petty politics, of partisan prejudice, and of that deadly blight on the public school system of the state, *nepotism.*

Civil service regulation of the school department has been the salvation of the school departments of the larger cities of the state, where it is in force, just as it has been to the tremendous advantage of every governmental department, city or national, in which it has been introduced. Civil service has given the school departments of San Francisco, Los Angeles, and other cities in which the merit system of appointment of teachers obtains, bodies of instructors loyal to their work, sure in their positions, dignifiedly superior to the machinations of politics and politicians.

The teaching body of the state is composed, for the greatest part, of women of refinement, breeding, education, dignity. Their profession attracts the quieter mind. As teacher and preceptor of the youth of the community, the teacher should habitually acquire the grace of self-discipline, of careful deportment, of gracious presence. Punctiliousness, if not a virtue, becomes an asset to the school teacher. Alert, sympathetic, gentle, intelligent, forceful, cultured, interesting, stimulating; model and instructor and sovereign of a complex, composite, cosmopolitan nation of fifty or sixty human souls, the school teacher must unite in her personality the essence of a universal mother and the firmness and decision of a ruler.

It is the women of this type who are now, throughout the greater part of California, subject to the whim of boards of education and school trustees. It is the women of this vocation to whom we entrust the education of our children, and not alone their training in the rudiments of knowledge, but the cultural influence which dominates in a school room, be that influence good or bad.

It is not to be denied that more and more are teachers coming to be selected, even in the smaller communities, for their especial fitness to perform the duties of the school room. Higher standards of education are required of the applicants for positions. A diploma of graduation from the University of California or Stanford University is required in many towns of all new teachers that are engaged. Normal school certificates are generally demanded.

But beyond these advanced districts where the light has been seen and it is realized that the education of children is more important than the pleasure of politicians, is a dim land of preferment and nepotism, where the whim of a school director or the kinship of an applicant is the important consideration in the selection of a teacher.

Every school has its trustees. Every trustee has his family and it is an illiterate family indeed that can not boast of a school teacher.

Why do men desire to be school trustees? There is the motive of small ambition, there is the real desire of a parent to accomplish something for the school which his children attend, there is the noble purpose of a man who would put his wife's sister in the school department!

And when a man is elected a school trustee to achieve the manifold destiny of his sister-in-law or to find a place for the daughter of the man who owes him money, so that he may be more sure of the regular payment of interest, education in that district is sure to suffer. The favored one must be put in the position. A tried teacher may be put out to make the vacancy that is needed. School children are shrewd judges, often of the capacity of their teachers, though we do not belong to that sapient class that proclaims that the judgment of the child, appraising with the slim antennæ of prejudice and intuition, is safer than the reasonable conclusion of adults. When it is known that a teacher is removed for political purposes or from motive of family economy, there is immediately created a feeling of unrest on the part of the children, a juvenile cynicism of discipline. There is also a depreciation of the spirit of zeal on the part of the teaching staff of the school. The teachers see immediately that "pull" is more potent than ability. They are told in glaring symbols that it is more important that they mind the p's and q's of the politicians than the A B C's of the children. The three R's of too many schools are "Ring rule, or ruin."

It is not to be questioned but that in every school the majority of the teachers are efficient, zealous, loyal. One place filled by politics, or for family reasons to discharge one teacher, whose qualifications are superior in every way but the essential of kinship to the newly elected trustee, to make room for the relation, will retard the influence for good which all the other teachers of a department may exert.

The schools of the smaller cities of California, and other states, may be said to be free of more serious scandal, but in the larger cities, before the introduction of civil service reform that could not be said. However, it is of no value to attack that unhappy aspect of the relations which may have existed. When a teacher is appointed to a place for causes of favoritism, the school to which she goes is damaged, no matter by what favor the young woman acquired her influence.

To eradicate this evil the "spoils system" in the public schools of California will not be a difficult matter. The school system is strongly centralized through the state superintendent, through the state board of education, through the system of giving out diplomas and certificates of pedagogic efficiency. Furthermore, each county has a centralized system of education, and in each city and town and rural district there is a board of education or of school trustees whose duties are prescribed rigidly by the state law.

A county may contain one city of the second class, one of the third, two of the fifth, and three of the sixth class. In a city of the sixth class, of about 2,000 or 2,500 population, there will be ten teachers in the grades, not including the high school teachers. In the incorporated cities of a given county there may be 100 teachers, or 200, engaged in the grades. Under the direction of the county superintendent, acting in conformity with rules prescribed by the state board of education, a competitive examination for teachers can be held in that county. An eligible list is secured from which teachers shall be selected, as is done in city departments that are under civil service regulations. The vacancies arising in the graded schools of the county can be filled from this list, the eligible candidates given every opportunity compatible with the good of the service, to secure places in the cities in which they live.

The law could provide that those teachers now in positions shall not be disturbed. There would be no radical change in the teaching forces of the schools, nor would the school trustees of a community lose their authority over a teacher.

What would follow from the adoption of such a law would be that every teacher in the graded schools of the state, now engaged, or members of that coming army of young women who are to train the coming army of our children, would be secure of their positions as long as they were efficient, as long as they were able—and not only so long as they retained their influence with the school trustees or did not have to surrender the place to make room for a member of a trustee's family.

Central California Teachers' Association

Fresno, Cal.—Nearly 1000 teachers were present at the first day's session of the Central California Teachers' Association, which began March 13. All valley counties were represented. The programme was opened with an invocation by Bishop Sanford of the Episcopal Valley Diocese.

Job Wood Jr. of Sacramento, who spoke for State Superintendent of Schools Hyatt, reminding the women teachers that they are now voters, urged them to help defeat the proposed constitutional amendment abolishing the state poll tax. He declared that $739,000 was raised through the tax for the support of the California schools last year, approximately $80 for every school teacher in the state. Should the poll tax be abolished, he declared, school money would have to be raised by some other method equally as burdensome.

Doctor Henry Suzzallo of Columbia University addressed the association on "Tradition and Reform in Education." He defended the present school system against the criticisms of many that the course of study includes worthless subjects.

State Superintendent of Schools Hyatt was unable to be present on account of illness.

Politics at Sacramento

Under the provisions of the charter recently adopted by the voters of Sacramento, the government of the city will be placed in the hands of a commission made up of five members. These commissioners will be chosen at an election to be held in the near future.

Two women have entered the contest for positions as commissioners. Mrs. A. L. Johnson, the first to announce her candidacy, is the widow of the late A. J. Johnson, who was for many years state printer. Mrs. Johnson is well known in and about Sacramento, and has the endorsement of the Tuesday Club and the Women's Council of Sacramento.

Mrs. L. C. Hugh, the second woman to enter the lists, achieved some prominence during the late equal suffrage campaign.

Fear Women Would Outnumber Men

London.—One of the arguments against the grant of the suffrage to women is the fact that in the United Kingdom women outnumber men, and that to give them the vote would mean handing the government of the country over to them, a revolution that anti-suffragists say would be too serious to contemplate.

An official estimate of males and females of twenty-five years and over in the United Kingdom, excluding aliens, paupers, and other persons disqualified for enrollment as parliamentary voters, places the number of males at 10,107,000 and that of females at 11,319,000 in 1912, and by 1916 it is estimated that the numbers would be 10,480,000 and 11,729,000 respectively.

Favor State Aid for Widowed Mothers

New York.—At the annual meeting of the Federation of Sisterhoods, which was held recently at the Hotel Astor, a resolution was passed putting the federation on record as favoring state aid for widowed mothers and in sympathy with any well organized plan to secure it. A committee, of which Mrs. William Einstein, president of the federation and also president of the Widowed Mothers Fund Association, is chairman, was appointed to organize a movement furthering such an end.

California is rapidly awakening to the fact that she has a part to play in the great war of extermination that is to be waged in the future and in the present against the evil hosts supporting that terribly destructive force in the world's social, industrial, economic, and moral life, the so-called Social Evil and its fearful tentacle, the White Slave Traffic.

Perhaps nothing has happened within recent years to awaken the conscience of California with such a quickening as has the arrival of a single man in San Francisco—the honorable Mr. Clayton Herrington of the United States Department of Justice.

Judge Herrington, as he is best known because of his service as Federal jurist, has come to the Pacific Coast to take up a permanent residence. He has been delegated by the Federal Department of Justice to carry on the government's fight against the interstate white slave traffic. He is fully acquainted with the subject in hand, and it is safe to say that with the limited means at his disposal he will work wonders in defeating the efforts of those who deal in fallen women to transport their "property" from one state to another.

Judge Herrington has been giving the women of the bay cities the benefit of his knowledge of the social evil, its causes and effects by means of addresses delivered to club and league meetings. The gist of his remarks is given here in order that those who have not the good fortune to be within easy reach of San Francisco can get an idea of the judge's views.

First, Judge Herrington holds that the social evil is not a necessary evil as so many seekers after peace and civic quietude have declared. Secondly, he holds that the social evil can only be done away with in one way—to make the life of a fallen woman so hazardous and unpleasant that no woman will enter upon it, and to make the life of an ordinary honest working woman so much more desirable than that of a prostitute that no temptation to enter upon a life of shame can possibly exist.

In order to follow the judge's train of thought the reader must be willing to make one concession to the poor, wretched, social outcast who lives within the glare of the redlight. It must be conceded that the great majority of these women are engaged solely in the business of feeding their stomachs and clothing their bodies as well as possible with the slightest amount of effort.

This is not a difficult concession to make when it is understood what horrors lurk in the shadows of the little redlight for the poor thing appearing so brazen when within its glare. The knowledge that the man who holds her in his arms for a moment will spit upon her rather than speak to her if she should inadvertently cross his path under any light than her own; to know that the respectable members of her sex look upon her as unclean, a leprous thing; to know that the beast in male attire, to whom she must pay tribute even to live the awful existence she does, is waiting with uplifted arm to beat her in the event she should not give him what he asks; to know that there is no escape into respectability except through the dark portal of the grave—these considerations in themselves would keep any woman in search of mere pleasure or satisfaction for a fiendish curiosity out of the life. No, the concession is not a difficult one to make.

Judge Herrington holds that this situation has but one answer. The life of the honest working girl must be made so easy and attractive and the life of a woman of the night life so difficult, distasteful, and so utterly unprofitable, that there can be no choice but one for the woman who places herself face to face with the problem of making a choice.

First of all, the judge would have a minimum wage standard for women workers, placed at such a height that every woman worker would be assured of a respectable living and the enjoyment of luxury as compared with the existences pursued by a great majority of the women wage earners of today. He would have the great department and 5, 10 and 15-cent stores of our great cities, which have proved the great recruiting stations for the ranks of the white slaves, thinned annually by ill-health, contagious diseases and suicide, forced to pay a better wage than 75 cents a day, and even less.

He would have municipal social centers opened where strange young women, without regard for religious belief, could gain the companionship of clean young men under the eyes of knowing chaperons. He would have women factory inspectors and women state labor commissioners in order that the working women would be looked after by persons trained by sex instinct and actual observation to care for female workers. These are but a few of the things he would do to make the life of a girl desiring to live a clean, honest life a desirable one.

On the other hand, he would take up the white slave and her detestable consort in just the opposite way.

He would first require that every woman of the night life be registered with the state government under her true name and the home address of her parents. Until this correct information was given the state, the woman would not be permitted to enter upon a life of shame. With this information in the hands of sympathetic officials, powerful influences could be brought to bear upon the poor wretch to keep her from herself.

He would have a system of physical examination by city or state medical bureaus by means of which the women engaged in the business of prostitution would be forced to submit themselves to rigorous examinations at frequent intervals, and for the performance of which examinations heavy fees would have to be paid by the women to the state.

He would require that they spend their entire time within a restricted district, and prohibit any excursions into the so-called respectable portions of the city. For any infractions of these regulations by the women heavy monetary penalties would be imposed.

Furthermore, he would see to it that none of these women would be permitted to enjoy the company of any man permanently, whether he be the woman's husband or not, and would prohibit permanent association of any kind between a woman of the night life and any male. The penalty for an infraction of this rule would fall equally as hard upon both the offending man and woman.

Added to all of this, Judge Herrington would see to it that the owners of property used in the housing of brothels had their names placed in public print, and that the owners paid a high tax to the city or state.

All in all, Judge Herrington's idea is that the social evil has a pocketbook for a backbone, and that whatever hits the pocketbook sadly jars the social evil's nervous system. He also recognizes the right of every woman, even the lowest in the social scale, to live a life of happiness and usefulness. By assuring the honest working woman an honest living wage for her labor, and the poor wretch of the redlight district only torment and entire absence of any kind of pleasure in addition to what she is forced to endure now, Judge Herrington appears to be possessed of the real key to the whole situation.

All who are interested in this work (and who are not) can obtain information regarding the plans of Judge Herrington by addressing John G. Lawlor, secretary of the Society for the Abolition of White Slavery, of which Judge Herrington is president, at the society's offices, 280 Lick Building, San Francisco.

"As for us, the women, give us labor; give us labor and the training which fits for labor! We demand this, not for ourselves alone, but for the race."—*Olive Schreiner.*

An Interesting Lecture.

On March 5 Mrs. E. G. Greene of Palo Alto, chairman of the department of waterways of the California federation, addressed the Twentieth Century Club of Berkeley on the subject, "From the Isthmus to the Golden Gate." The lecture was illustrated by means of lantern slides prepared under Mrs. Greene's personal direction. It proved highly educational and interesting.

MRS. E. G. GREENE.

Mrs. Greene brings so much enthusiasm and intelligence to bear upon her department work and has prosecuted a deep study of the subject-matter before her with such zeal that she has placed herself and the department of waterways in the front rank, and has done much to restore a waning faith in departmental work.

Industrial Accident Board

Los Angeles—The new industrial accident board of California on March 13 handed down its first decision, Willis I. Morrison and A. J. Pillsbury signing it. W. J. French, the third member, intends to file a dissenting opinion.

The decision was upon an application filed by Martha A. McAvin of San Francisco upon behalf of herself and her minor son. Her husband, James J. McAvin, was an employee of the City Electric Company of San Francisco, and on November 17 was found dead in front of the switchboard in the company's plant. There was a reasonable supposition that he had been accidentally electrocuted, notwithstanding that the maximum current possible for him to receive was 220 volts. The board, after hearing evidence, drew the "inference of fact" that he met death as indicated.

The company can settle with the widow by paying $4689.36, which is three times what the deceased earned in 1911.

Sacramento.—That the California Federation of Women's Clubs will take up the matter of legislation for the prevention of infant mortality and also for the purpose of providing laws for the protection of marriage so as to prevent the union of diseased persons, was indicated in a communication received recently by Doctor W. F. Snow from Mrs. Charles F. Edson, chairman of the health committee of the federation. She asked Doctor Snow for data upon the subject of clean and pure milk and also concerning the diseases which it is desired to obliterate.

Mrs. Edson says they want this information for the purpose of forming a basic idea for proposed legislation in the state of California.

Arizona is getting into action as a progressive state in one, two order. Her governor has called the legislature to pass a bill calling for equality in the use of the suffrage and has demanded a free text-book law.

Does the Direct Primary Insure Freedom From Party Control?

"Why are we called upon to register as supporters of either the Republican, Democratic, or Socialist parties in order to qualify as voters at the presidential preference primary on May 14?"

This question is to be heard from women on every hand, these stirring days of pre-election campaigning. Almost without exception, the entire voting womanhood of the State of California wants to know why it is that in a state supposed to have freed itself of party political domination the voters have to come forward and announce that they are members of one or another of the parties with tickets in the field. Strange to say, none of the newspapers of the day appear to have an attentive ear open for this call for information, or else they are desirous of allowing this question to go unanswered.

Even the so-called progressively independent newspapers have no desire to meet this question with an intelligible answer, although they are daily filling columns of good editorial space with sweet eulogies of the men "who made California politically free of party influence and domination."

THE WOMAN CITIZEN has heard this query time and again during the past month, and has decided to do the regular daily newspapers' duty by their readers for them. Here is your answer:

Political action in the United States has from the time of the establishment of the government been made analogous with party action. It has always been considered the right thing in national, state, and municipal politics to have the supporters of any cause or the candidacy of any man to band themselves into a political organization for the purpose of attaining the desired end of the group of citizens. This organization has become known as the "party"; the common cause, the platform, and the common candidate or candidates, the ticket of that particular party.

Of late years it has been discovered that through the perpetuation in power of the candidates of one certain party in municipal affairs the best interests of the whole city have not been served for the very simple reason that those who once went into a political fight as an organization out of an impersonal desire to further what they thought to be the best interests of the city by electing a certain set of candidates upon a certain platform, have given way to another class of party organizers. This class has organized within the party in order that a certain set of candidates might be elected and the city government handed over to the organizers for exploitation.

With the making of this discovery, many of the great cities of the country decided that there should be no more party domination of municipal politics, and that all candidates for office should run for office on their individual merits, and not as the candidates of party organizations. This decision was made effective by the introduction of the direct primary election system. Under the provisions of this political procedure the names of candidates appeared on the ballot without any party affiliation being printed in association with the candidates' names.

At the same time that the municipalities discovered that there was something rotten about the methods pursued in the furnishing of the cities with occupants of mayoralty chairs and councilmen's positions, a similar discovery was made in state and national political circles. However, the same results did not follow on this discovery. In order that it may be made plain why a change did not follow, something must be said of the fight waged in the municipalities against the introduction of the direct primary.

The balance of power in the city political organizations of parties lay for the most part in the hands of saloon-keepers, professional gamblers, loan sharks, public service corporation attorneys, brothel keepers, and even leaders of organized bands of thugs and burglars, all of whom had good reason to wish to have the election of city officials kept within their control by means of the convention system. It was this class of men who fought the introduction of the direct primary into city politics.

Now, in taking up the matter of state politics, we still have the public service corporation attorneys, race track men, loan sharks, et al., along with a host of other "special interests" and "big and small business" holding the balance of power because they must have the protection afforded by a friendly state government in order to conduct their "affairs." The small political fry, gamblers, saloonmen, brothel keepers, etc., are counted in because they must be depended upon to swing the big city vote at election time.

In national politics we find that there are added to the list of professional politicians given above the representatives of the great common carriers of the nation and the mighty manufacturing interests which depend for life upon their control of the legislative bodies at Washington.

This seems to be a long distance away from the question propounded by Jane Smith of Santa Cruz and Lillie Jones of Monte Rio; but patience.

To sacrifice party influence in a municipality is a very small matter, as political affairs go, but to sacrifice party organization in state and national politics for nothing more tangible to a politician's way of thinking than a principle is a great deal too much. How true this is may well be judged by what has occurred in California.

When the direct primary law was passed for San Francisco and Los Angeles the whole state sat up and took notice. Instantly the cry went rolling over the entire state that the direct primary should be applied to state political affairs.

A few shrewd politicians hearkened to the form rather than the spirit of this cry, and immediately laid plans to ride into control of state affairs on the echo of that yowl. They decided to give the state a direct primary law with a kick in it, and so they did.

The primary law was passed. Everybody congratulated himself and his neighbor on having become entirely free of party domination and partisanship. But lo and behold, the very first battle fought under the new law developed into a neck and neck race between a Democrat and a Republican, respectively Theodore Bell and Hiram W. Johnson. Who said that the party idea had been killed and placed in peace? Nobody!

Mr. Johnson and Mr. Bell were asked how it happened that all the voters who wished to be admitted as participants in the political scrap for the governorship as supporters of one or the other of the two MEN had to first become supporters of one or the other of the two PARTIES? This was the answer:

Johnson, Anderson, and Curry were in the race for the Republican nomination. Bell was the leading Democrat. Had there been no registration by parties, those who wanted to see Bell elected governor, and who thought that Bell could beat Anderson, but not Johnson, could have voted in the primary for Anderson as Republicans and thus assured the election to the general election of a Republican whom they knew Bell could defeat. In other words the registration by parties assured the Republicans that the man who was the choice of the majority of Republicans would meet the Democratic candidate in the general election.

It looks a good deal like old-time party politics? Yes, but without the convention arrangement.

Now, the same thing holds true in the presidential primary. Should there be no registration by parties this is what might easily happen. If, for instance, Clark was considered the weakest of the Democratic candidates, and Wilson the strongest. Also, presume that Roosevelt were the strongest Republican candidate. Further, let us presume that Roosevelt fears no one but Wilson. It would be an easy matter for a large number of Roosevelt Republicans to vote for Clark at the primary, and thus defeat Wilson, the choice of the majority of the Democrats. Then it would be an easy matter, in the general election, for the Republicans who voted at the primary for Clark to turn their votes over to Roosevelt and defeat the Democrat.

Yes, we have a direct primary law in this state, both as applied to state and national elections, but the progessive and reactionary papers of the state are keeping very mum about its relation to the political partisan party idea that was supposed to have turned to dust by now. The one political faction is in power and knows the usefulness of the direct primary as applied to state and national elections. The other faction, though out of power, has hopes, and is too fully alive to the admirable qualities of the direct primary to say a word.

If the reactionary has any feeling about the matter at all, it is that of envy. He kicks himself daily that he did not think of the direct primary himself.

It would be a sad task, indeed, to perform at this time—to ask a campaign orator for either the Democratic or Republican tickets why the form of direct primary used in San Francisco is not applied to state elections. The silence would be painful.

LOOKING BACKWARD

BY MRS. A. F. TELLER.

The day we left Los Angeles on our first trip to the northern part of the state was the day James King of William, editor of *The Bulletin*, was murdered by one of a band of toughs in San Francisco who objected to King's editorial criticism of their activities.

When our steamer reached the San Francisco wharf we found the city in an uproar. A vigilance committee composed of the best law-abiding citizens had taken Cora and Casey prisoners, and, after trying them on charges of murder, had condemned them to death. A few days later Cora and Casey were hung from scaffolds erected in the windows of the vigilance committee rooms.

We were stopping at the Niantic Hotel, located at Commercial and Sansome Streets. The hotel was erected on the spot where the good ship Niantic sank at her dock, the water line at that time reaching to Sansome Street.

In leaving our hotel for the shopping district we had to go to Stockton Street. All of the stores were small and poorly fitted out as regards counters, seats, and lighting. Stuffs for sale, however, were of the finest. Silks and laces were of the richest quality because the new West had money to spend and spent it freely, and the ladies were quite as fond of nice things then as now.

You must remember that it took from three to four times as much material in those days to make up a dress of the prevailing mode as it does now. A really stylish gown usually had a skirt measuring six yards around with a trail of commensurate length. All goods had to come in sailing vessels around the "Horn" and we did not care very much then if we were told that we were a "little" behind Paris in the matter of style.

Leavenworth Street was the city limit in those days and beyond that thoroughfare there was nothing to be seen but sand dunes, the silent city of the dead and, in the very far distance, the blue of the Pacific.

After the exciting events attending upon the hanging of Cora and Casey, my sister and I went to Sacramento, traveling on a river steamer. We visited an uncle in what is now the state capital and found him so ill that we did not go farther north into the gold fields as we had previously intended to do.

In Sacramento we found many of our friends of

the old days in the East who had made their way to California over the plains. One of these was living in the old "Sutter's Fort" because of lack of means. So rapidly were fortunes made and lost in those days that this same friend the very next year "struck it rich" in the American River fields and retired to live in a beautiful mansion in San Francisco.

My father had planned after settling his brother's affairs at Sacramento to take my sister and myself by way of Panama to Connecticut and leave us at Mount Holyoke to attend school, but the season had so far advanced that we returned to Los Angeles.

The return trip to Los Angeles, which, of course, had to be made by sea, was a very stormy one and we were all glad to land from the small coast steamer at San Pedro. We made the trip to Los Angeles on one of the Banning Stage Coach Company's vehicles.

It was very pleasant to get back to the old way of living; to hear the quaint Spanish tongue spoken on every hand and to see the old Spanish costumes. Don Pio Pico, a notable character in Los Angeles in the early days, would come riding up to us on his great charger, which I have seen him ride up a two-story flight of stairs that he might knock at his Brother Andreas's window, and make a great lordly bow in true Castilian fashion. Don Pico and his people would have given an artist a remembrance of the Psada of Madrid.

Another winter had passed before we were finally packed off to school. American girls were few and suitors many, so it can be imagined that neither my sister nor myself were especially anxious to leave our southern home. Finally we were on our way to Benicia to enter a girls' school conducted by Miss Mary Atkins, a graduate of Oberlin and formerly a teacher in the high schools of Cleveland, Ohio.

This seminary at Benicia proved a great success and later the foundation of the Mills College of today. I entered it on my sixteenth birthday and remained two years and a half.

Benicia was at this time a great social center on account of having been for a short time the state capital and the site of a federal fort and arsenal. Many officers of the state and army were stationed there and life was rather gay. Besides the naval station had just been opened at Mare Island, and the sailor boys of the commissioned rank were often in Benicia.

I attended the launching of the first government vessel built at Mare Island, the tug Toncey. It was named after the Secretary of the Navy. The upper classes at the school were invited to attend the launching and when we got to the yard we found a great throng of notables from all over the state gathered to do honor to the occasion.

A great banner, hung over the end of the landing dock, read: "Welcome to see the Toncey to sea." When the little craft glided off the ways, a great shout went up and many a handkerchief and hat was tossed a bit too hard and found itself launched onto and into the waters of the smooth old bay in consequence. A luncheon and dance followed.

My seminary days were the happiest I have ever lived and it is with the greatest of delight that my pioneer sisters gather in the Argonaut Building in the "New San Francisco" and retell the old, old stories. Always I think back on old Benicia. I have always thought that the old town was the ideal site for the state capitol and I always cherish the hope that the dear old arsenal town may yet come into her own.

A young bride's axioms: "He must tell her everything." "He must always pick up what she drops." "He must dress for dinner." "He must remember her birthday." That is, she begins her adventure with a set of hard-and-fast rules—and nothing in this life causes more mischief than the effort to force upon another one's own rules!—*Ida Tarbell.*

Practical Jane Says:

"I would like to know when the 'formed-for-educational-purposes-only' Woman's Progressive League of Los Angeles will be requested by Meyer Lissner to declare for Teddy."

* * *

"Have you heard whether it was a sham-rock that hit the Irish 'bobby' on the head when he inadvertently put his helmet 'tween a London suffragette and a government house window?"

* * *

"It would be interesting to learn whether the offer of an increase of wages by the Lawrence, Mass., mill owners to their employees comes as a result of the threatened investigation by Congress of strike-breaking methods in the New England town."

* * *

"Those English suffragettes
Are puzzling me, alas!
For every time they throw a brick
They break a pane of glass.
How do they do it? My!
I really do not know,
Unless they stand upon the curb,
And casually throw
Their brickbats toward the track
On which the tramcars pass,
Which bricks, with true perversity,
Go backwards through the glass."

* * *

"I would like to enquire whether the women of California are not more anxious to learn just now what President Taft's views on 'women's rights' are than that he appreciates the efforts made by a few women here to re-elect him, for what reason they themselves do not know."

* * *

"Wouldn't it be funny to learn that a brick had been shied by a too zealous sister of New York through the window opening into the editorial rooms of *The Outlook?"*

* * *

"The statement that would subsequently be made by a certain contributing editor would perhaps prove more amusing."

* * *

"Leo Robinson of the Roosevelt forces told me last week that it was amusing to see the Democrats in this state with real money to spend on a presidential campaign. He referred to the Champ Clark people. The Democrats, on the other hand, say that it is not a bit funnier than the fact that the Republicans, whether progressive or reactionary, always appear to have it."

* * *

"Will Sister Converse of Los Angeles, former private secretary to Meyer Lissner and now 'private' secretary to the Woman's Progressive League, kindly tell me whether she has ever taken the trouble to tell the members of that organization who pays the rent of the league's quarters and adjacent club-rooms, printing and lighting bills, lecturers' expenses, organizers' salaries, and why?"

* * *

"Poor Senator La Follette has been effectually killed politically by those who pretended to be his warmest supporters, but isn't it strange that with the 'longest leased wire in the world' and many other newspaper facilities at hand it required a personal visit by Colonel Houser, La Follette's national campaign manager, to the Pacific Coast for us to learn that the reports of the Wisconsin senator's illness in the East, like the stories of one of Mark Twain's deaths, had been greatly exaggerated."

* * *

"I sincerely hope that Mrs. Krebbs of the Taft forces in northern and central California has assured the politicians who opened up a political and public 'career' to her that she could only render her personal services and that she could not be expected to 'deliver' any portion of the non-partisan California Civic League."

PREDIGESTED PARLIAMENTARY LAW IN TABLOID FORM.

BY MRS. ANNIE LITTLE BARRY.

XV.

Women are beginning to realize that in order to be useful members of any organization they must have some knowledge of parliamentary usage. We are not content to sit back quietly while two or three of our sisters make all the motions and discuss between them all of the questions. We are no longer satisfied to only second motions made by others and stop our activities at that point.

I have been requested to contribute monthly a column to THE WOMAN CITIZEN, to be devoted to questions with regard to proper parliamentary usage in order that those desirous of taking a more active part in club affairs may not be deterred from so doing through any lack of knowledge of the laws governing club meetings.

My aim shall be to take up the simplest points and forms. If my readers are experienced parliamentarians, they will have no interest in the contents of this column and may pass it by. I shall be glad to answer all questions of general interest and shall welcome all suggestions with regard to topics to be discussed by me in the future.

Organization

Mass Meeting.—The meeting may be called by one of several means. Sometimes one person may call the meeting, but usually several will consult and call the meeting, signing their names to the call, and using such means of advertising the calling of the meeting for organization purposes as the public press, by personal word of mouth, and by letter.

The public press is a great help. Almost every paper is willing to publish such a call as a matter of news. In addition, the telephone can be depended upon to bring results, and printed folders, if the expense can be borne, are especially valuable in getting together a large number. Always remember that nothing succeeds like success and a great crowd on organization day is apt to forecast success

Arrange before the calling to order of the meeting to have a temporary chairman. A person other than the one selected to act as temporary chairman should be appointed to step before the meeting and say: "The meeting will please come to order. I move that Mrs. A. act as temporary chairman of this meeting." There should be some person appointed to second this motion and then it is placed before the meeting for a vote, the motion being placed by the person moving it.

As soon as the vote is announced, Mrs. A. will come forward and take charge of the meeting. She should announce that the first business before the meeting is the nomination and election of a temporary secretary. With this work accomplished the elected secretary takes her place at a table set near the temporary chairman.

It is important that the temporary chairman be a good presiding officer. A permanent president may struggle through regular meetings without vitally affecting the life of a meeting, but a temporary presiding officer on organization day should be able to keep her head and keep things constantly on the move forward.

If the mass meeting was called to consider some special matter, take it up at once. If the meeting is for the purpose of organization, a complete explanation should be made to the meeting by the temporary presiding officer. Then such persons as are desirous of being heard on the matters set forth in the chairman's address should be permitted to speak, the chairman seeing to it that no speaker be permitted to speak for too long a time.

At the end of a reasonable discussion a motion should be put to the effect that an organization be formed to effect the results set forth. With the

passage of this motion another should be put to the effect that a committee of five be appointed by the chair to draft a constitution and by-laws. If it is an auxiliary organization that is being formed, a copy of the constitution of the parent body should be procured in order that no regulation passed by the constitutional committee may conflict with those maintained by the parent organization.

Permanent officers may not be arranged for at the first meeting, but in my judgment it is best to have a nominating committee appointed then, to report at the second meeting. Many object to a nominating committee and perhaps it is a matter for debate, but in a new organization its presence is absolutely necessary. A motion should be made that the chair appoint a nominating committee of five. It should be seen to that the temporary chairman does not appoint on this committee any who may be likely to be nominated for office. In the event that this should occur, the nominated ones should resign from the nominating committee, the committee appointing persons to fill the vacancies.

Adjournment should be taken at this time with an announcement of the time and place of meeting of the second gathering.

What Is Woman to Get with Her Vote?

Torchlights are being filled with campaign oil, and brass bands are learning to harmonize. It is another presidential year and the usual paraphernalia is being burnished up for use. Campaign orators are going over well-thumbed editions of joke books and recitation manuals containing jokes by Lincoln and speeches by Patrick Henry. The band wagon is about to start.

Besides the usual line of pre-election campaign oratory there are to be high-sounding words of praise for the "fair, intelligent, patriotic mothers and sweethearts of California," to be garnered for constant use. What are the women of California going to do from their side of the campaign footlights?

Are they interested in schedule K of the latest tariff bill? It is hardly likely. Do they care whether or not Panama was stolen from Colombia by either Roosevelt or Taft or by both? It is to be doubted, and furthermore, it is to be doubted whether the brother of the woman voter is very much interested. It would make very little difference, perhaps, if either of the two classes did care.

On the other hand, there are many things in which every woman voter should feel interested to such an extent that she will demand of every presidential candidate a statement as to where that particular candidate stands with regard to a particular condition or form of legislation. There are forms of legislation, which, if effected, would bring no end of good to the commonwealth of California and to the other states of the Union. What is the attitude of your particular presidential favorite with regard to them? Here they are:

Equality in the use of the franchise. Congressional and state legislation for the establishment of a minimum wage for women. A national law prohibiting the use of weights and measures designed to defraud purchasers of goods, and making the use of such weights and measures a felony as being an infraction of a law setting a national weight and measure standard. A national industrial accident commission with power to compel corporations doing an interstate business to stand responsible for all accidents to persons employed in the carrying on of the business of such corporations.

State weights and measures bills. State laws setting a minimum wage and hour scale for women. National industrial insurance, providing for the insuring of a workman's family against the possibility of his being injured or killed either as the result of his own negligence or purely accidental circumstances. A national law making it a felony for any firm to falsely advertise in newspapers and by other means the character, quality and contents of that firm's product.

These are but a few of the many political economic subjects and sociological matters in which a woman voter should find herself interested today. Where do Roosevelt, Taft, Clark, and Wilson stand upon these subjects? Will they in return for your votes give you a real assurance that they will see such legislation as the above suggest through the national Congress? These are far more important questions than "Which was the party of Lincoln?" and, "Who produced Jefferson?"

In order that an indication of what these forms of legislation are intended to hold for the citizenry of California a terse explanation of each is here given. For the sake of brevity the first, equal suffrage, is passed over without comment.

With the increase of the number of industries requiring the use of highly complicated and almost perfect machinery in the practically automatic production of finished manufactures the demand for the services of skilled male mechanics and artisans has changed into a demand for the labor of unskilled men, women, and children. As almost every factory woman is either the member of or one of the heads of a family in which there are others assisting in the support of the home, the competition of the woman with the man, assisted by the competition of the child, has brought this field of labor to her door.

Necessarily with the elimination of the male competitor wages have dropped, and because of the competition between the women for an opportunity to labor at work requiring no special training, the employers have been enabled to drive their own bargains in the labor market.

The natural result of this has been that women have been forced to work in a majority of the states of the Union from ten to fourteen hours a day for an average wage of 9 cents an hour. Because of the glut of the market with this cheap class of labor the producers have been able to run their factories night and day, producing material in such quantities that at the end of a comparatively short period the quantity of the product has flooded the local and foreign markets. Then the factories are forced to stop producing until such a time as the market has assumed a normal condition.

This closing down of factories or shortening of hours means that the working women are enabled only to earn 9 cents an hour for unnatural hours of labor during certain portions of the year. It means that because of the smallness of her wage-earning capacity as the result of her competition ofttimes with her own children she has given growth to an unnatural alternating activity and stoppage in the nation's producing centers.

This class of women is forced to work during the heavy laboring periods at a speed that soon breaks down body and spirit. During the days and weeks that she can not get work she is forced to use up the little money she has saved from her scanty earnings. She is made open to the first temptation to leave her life of slavery for something less arduous, if perhaps less honorable.

It is to prevent the slavish working of these women through long hours at miserably short pay that the law for the establishment of a minimum wage for women should be passed. It, furthermore, would prevent the nation's producers from inflicting upon the people the curse of over-production. There are many other reasons why a minimum wage scale should be established for women workers, but there is not the space at hand to warrant a further discussion of this important matter.

There should be a law passed by Congress establishing a standard of weights and measures to be recognized in every state in the Union. With this law there should be enacted a criminal statute, making it a felony for any person engaged in the distribution of goods to use weights or measures fraudulently represented to be of the standard set by the government. It is not necessary to enlarge upon the subject.

Already England and Germany have grappled with the problem of compelling large corporations, such as railroad, telegraph, express, and other corporations, to satisfy employees injured in the performance of their duties toward their employers. It remains for this country to take up this matter in Congress and pass a law providing for the payment of damages to injured workmen by their employers.

At the present time the railroads and other similar corporations argue that they can not be held responsible for the acts of employees and the results of such acts. The federal law should so read, however, that the railroad shall see to it that the actions of the men in its employ who draw wages for their actions shall be subjected to scrutiny and that the company shall be held responsible for these actions and the results entailed. There is but little doubt that an abundance of cheap safety appliances would immediately come into use among the big corporations to take the place on fat payrolls held at present by damage and claims attorneys.

It would also be a step toward something akin to social justice if the wives and children of workmen engaged in hazardous labor were removed from the possibility of being forced to face destitution and dependence upon public and private charity through the permanent injury or death of the bread winner through accident, if a system of state or national insurance were established.

Why should the family of a man who is killed while earning a living for them, be forced to beg for bread? To the family of every man who takes up a dangerous occupation the government should guarantee at least an opportunity to earn a living in the event of the bread winner's death or permanent injury. Provision should be made for the education and sustenance of the minor children until they are able to make their own way.

Finally, we come to the proposition of dealing with that detestable class of manufacturers who through the newspapers and other agencies do what the federal law at the present time prohibits them from doing on the label appearing on their products —misrepresent the character, quality, and the contents of their wares.

A law should be made by Congress, making it a felony for any manufacturer to advertise in a newspaper or by other means statements with regard to his wares which the present federal law will not allow him to place on the wrapper in which his wares appear in public.

These are but a few of the matters to be taken up by the women of California as voters. Besides, there are the strengthening of the health boards of state and city; the passage of laws prohibiting the growth of the social evil; the placing of the school teachers under civil service regulation, and many other propositions of a similar nature.

The woman's home has ranged into the factory, onto the street, into the dairy, the cannery, the drug store, the brothel, the police station, and into every place that has a bearing on human life. Do not vote for a presidential candidate because some howling political booster says he is the "savior of the country." See if he is a real savior of your home.

Lansing, Mich.

Governor Osborn has sent to the Michigan legislature, at present meeting in extra session, a message calling upon the solons to submit to the people an amendment to the state constitution extending to the women the right to vote. The women of Michigan have had to fight a long time for the mere opportunity of having their rights discussed by the state legislative body and although it is not known what will be done to the governor's recommendation it is conceded by the bitterest enemies of the women's cause throughout the state, that in the event an amendment is placed before the people it will carry by a heavy majority.

Daughters of the American Revolution

State Regent, Mrs. W. W. Stilson

Beautifully decorated with American flags of all sizes the Ebell Club of Los Angeles offered a beautiful setting for the fourth annual conference of California's chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution, from February 15 to February 16.

The conference was called to order by State Regent Mrs. W. W. Stilson, who with Mrs. George L. Eastman, led the assemblage in the rendition of "America." An invocation was pronounced by the Reverend William MacCormack. This was followed by the extension of an official welcome to Los Angeles by Lieutenant Governor A. J. Wallace. Greetings were extended by General F. E. Prescott of the Sons of Colonial Wars and Mr. O. E. Monnette of the Sons of the Revolution.

Mrs. James W. Johnson of Eschscholtzia Chapter gave the address of welcome on behalf of the southern chapters, which was responded to by Mrs. T. W. Chapman of Copo De Oro Chapter. Mrs. Benjamin F. Gray, vice president general of Missouri; Mrs. W. Stanley, vice president general of Kansas, and Mrs. John Campbell of Colorado, guests of honor, were then introduced to the conference.

Mrs. Stilson at this point presented her official address as state regent. She dwelt upon the steady growth of the respective chapters, which now number twenty-six in all. Fourteen of these are to be found in the south and the remainder are scattered throughout the central and northern portions of the state.

The beautiful California room in the Continental Hall was described in detail by Mrs. Stilson. She also told of the work accomplished in the organization of a local chapter of the Children of the American Revolution as a result of a visit to Los Angeles of the society's founder, Mrs. Daniel Lothrop.

The Reverend Dana Bartlett followed with a speech upon the subject, "A Pacific Coast Immigration Policy," showing how the daughters could aid in helping immigrants to become American citizens. This address was followed by the report of the credentials committee.

Seventeen of the chapters were reported as represented at the conference by a total of thirty delegates and fifteen alternates.

With the southern Daughters as hostesses, over one hundred delegates, alternates, guests, and Daughters of entertaining chapters sat down to a luncheon shortly after noon. Ten small tables, tastily decorated with red and white carnations, were set for the rank and file of those present. At one large table were seated the state officers, vice president generals, and the delegates from the north.

The afternoon session found the business of the conference taken up rapidly and transacted with despatch. Reports of all state committees and officers were read and approved without opposition. All the proposed amendments to the state by-laws were unanimously adopted. The routine of the business session was broken up pleasantly, however, by the rendition of several charming vocal selections by Mrs. George L. Eastman.

In the evening the visiting Daughters and Sons of the American Revolution were entertained in the reception rooms of the Ebell Club with a programme of musical numbers. In the receiving line were the state officers, the vice president generals, and Mrs. T. N. Chapman of the Copo de Oro Chapter.

Friday's sessions were made notable by discussions of the proposed national highway routes in which Mrs. Grey of Missouri and Mrs. Stanley of Kansas took active part. Also the reports of the chapter delegates were presented, and showed a healthy condition existing among the individual bodies.

Rising votes greeted the motions for the passage of resolutions of appreciation for the efforts and accomplishments of the state regent, parliamentarian, and the secretary pro tem. The delayed report of the state treasurer and the ordering of the payment of ordinary bills took up a large amount of time, so much so indeed that the report of the state regent could not be presented and had to be filed.

The election of officers for the following term resulted as follows, each officer being elected without opposition: State regent, Mrs. T. N. Chapman of Alameda; vice regent, Mrs. M. F. Thayer of Pasadena; treasurer, Mrs. C. W. Moors of San Francisco; recording secretary, Mrs. Grace Jones of Berkeley; chaplain, Mrs. A. D. Hammack of Los Angeles; historian, Mrs. L. A. Banks of Hollywood; auditors, Miss Grace Pease of Los Angeles and Mrs. J. J. Nilly of Stockton.

* * *

Mrs. L. N. Chapman of Alameda was indorsed by the state body for the position of regent of the California D. A. R., the final election being placed in the hands of the national organization.

Children of the Revolution

A chapter of the Children of the Revolution was founded last month at the home of Mrs. Stilson, state regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in Los Angeles.

Mrs. C. C. Cottle was appointed regent of the new chapter by Mrs. Daniel W. Lothrop, the founder of the national chapter. About twenty-five children were present. The new chapter is to meet at the home of Mrs. Cottle, located at 1422 St. Andrews Place.

Following are the officers elected by the children: Secretary, Helen Wright of Hollywood; treasurer, Marshall Wright of Sierra Madre; registrar, Catherine Cottle of Los Angeles; historian, Anna Logan of Los Angeles; color bearer, Edwin Thayer of Pasadena. A vice regent will be appointed by Mrs. Stilson later.

* * *

Among the regents who were present at the reception which was held for Mrs. Lothrop were Mrs. Louise Stratton, regent of Tierra Alta chapter; Mrs. Maynard Force Thayer of Pasadena chapter, Mrs. H. T. Wright of Hollywood chapter, and Mrs. Bancroft, former regent of California chapter of San Francisco.

Audubon Society

President
Dr. David Starr Jordan

Secretary
Mrs. Harriet W. Myers

Among the birds which, in the opinion of the biological survey, most directly affect the orchardist and lumberman are the woodpeckers, forty-five species and sub-species of which are found in the United States.

While most birds content themselves with eating such insects as they find upon the surface of the trees, woodpeckers, because of the construction of their bodies and their strong forked tongues, are enabled to seek those larvæ or grubs which are beneath the bark, or even in the very heart of the tree. It is thus that these birds are great conservators of forests. To them, more than to any other agency, we owe the preservation of the timber from hordes of destructive insects.

One of the most useful of these species is the Downy, the smallest of the family, and one of the most widely distributed. Of the food of this bird, 13 per cent consists of wood-boring coleopterous larvæ—insects that do an immense amount of damage to fruit and forest trees. Besides the grubs taken from within the wood, the woodpecker eats many of the parent insects from whose eggs those grubs are hatched. It also destroys numerous other species that live upon the foliage and bark. Caterpillars, both those that bore into trees, and those that live upon the leaves, constitute 16 per cent of its food, and bugs that live on berries and give them such a disagreeable taste form a considerable portion of its diet. Bark lice or scale insects, pests of the worst description, are also eaten by this bird. The ants that live in decaying wood are sought out and eaten by the Downy woodpecker. Many ants are particularly harmful to timber, for if they find a small spot of decay in the vacant burrow of some woodborer, they enlarge the hole, and as their colony is always on the increase, continue to eat away the wood until the whole trunk is honeycombed. These wood-boring ants often gain an entrance at some unprotected spot on a living tree, and so excavate the wood of the trunk that the tree is blown down by wind. Because of their inaccessibility to other birds, they would pursue their work of destruction unmolested were it not for these surgeons of the woods whose beaks and tongues are especially fitted for the work of digging them out.

Mr. Bailey tells of once seeing one of these little birds climb over and inspect 181 woodland trees in two and one-half hours, and make twenty-six excavations for food.

One way in which this bird proves most beneficial to the lumberman is in the destruction of pine weevils, one of the greatest insect pests to trees used for lumber. This little insect deposits its eggs on the topmost shoots of the finest and most vigorous pines, and the young larvæ eat away the wood, thus destroying the main stem of the tree. As the side shoots grow upward they are also attacked. This results in straggling branches rather than a tall, straight trunk, and the tree is ruined for timber.

It is, therefore, quite evident that we should carefully protect from harm these beneficial birds who so thoroughly guard our trees, saving them by probing into the wood and performing surgical operations, and that, too, free of charge.

HARRIET WILLIAMS MYERS.

Pomona.—Pomona has twelve precincts, recently established. The three recently appointed deputy county clerks, Miss Mary Rhorer, Mrs. U. E. White, and Mrs. George Edwards, have commenced their duties and are registering voters rapidly. The women of the city are anxious to be registered, and keep the tired deputies busy taking their names.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN

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"I do not wish women to have power over men, but over themselves. The fundamental need of women is economic independence. The ballot follows as a practical necessity. But all these matters are only details which follow naturally from the main argument that women are human beings."
—*Mary Wollstoncraft,* 1789.

Women Politicians

Before the presidential campaigns, in so far as they are conducted in California, go any farther on their cumbersome and noisy way THE WOMAN CITIZEN would like to tell what she thinks of certain sisters who are especially busy in furthering the interests of different candidates and who are being foisted upon the women of this state as "leaders of their sex." She would also request that she be permitted to give her reasons for being a non-partisan as regards the struggle being conducted in the interests of President William H. Taft, former President Theodore Roosevelt, Doctor Woodrow Wilson, Champ Clark, and others.

She believes that every woman who has come forward as a leader in the organization of partisan political bodies of women in the interest of any of the above candidates has done so out of a sole desire to serve her own personal interests and without showing any recognition for the interests of her sisters either in this state or the rest of the Union.

Every fair-minded woman in the state will admit that she knows as little about the real cause of the money stringency of 1907, which occurred during the closing months of President Roosevelt's term, as she does about the family tree of the Manchu family. Also that she is as ignorant of what really caused President Taft to officially O. K. the provisions of the Paine tariff bill as she is of what prompted the McNamara Brothers to plead guilty when they did.

The newspapers of today are filled with contradictory accounts of what President Taft has done; of what Roosevelt would do, if given another chance; of what Doctor Wilson did with regard to the Ryan proffers of assistance during his race for the New Jersey governorship; of what Champ Clark should have done with regard to the abrogation of the Russian treaty and of what all of them have, have not, would have, and will do under certain circumstances. All accounts are written according to the several prejudices and interests sitting alongside the managing editors in the various newspaper offices.

If the newspapers can not be depended upon, then what source of information with regard to the qualities of the respective candidates are open to the women who are so big in print these days as advocates of the several candidacies that they should be so positive in their statements of eulogium and commendation? There are none.

These women are political adventuresses, bargaining with the astute male machine-politicians of the several factions. They are trading personal influence with women of their acquaintance and association for political preference, dearly loved publicity, free transportation about the state with all expenses paid, and, in some instances, for plain money. Many of these women are the wives of political office holders who never before were known to have opened their mouths with regard to a question involving political action. Indeed, they were so afraid of hurting the chances of their husbands for re-election to office that they did not even declare themselves for woman suffrage. Now, they are political "leaders of the enfranchised women."

Only one question can be put to all of the candidates named, answers to which might carry to California's women some reason for being either in favor of or in opposition to the respective candidacies of Taft, Roosevelt, Wilson, or Clark. That question is: "Where do you stand on the question of woman suffrage?" This question has been answered by all of them by evasions and long-continued silences.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN expects every woman who has a vote in California to cast a ballot on May 14 next for the candidate of her choice, but she feels that no woman will serve any good purpose by coming out as a warm pre-election supporter of any of the candidates above named, not one of whom has the backbone to go before a mass meeting in New York City and say that he favors woman suffrage and will work as President to see that all of the women of the Nation will be given political freedom by national legislation.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN feels that for a woman to back up the efforts of the newly born political adventuresses in this state is but to put one more rung in a ladder upon which the particular leader can reach up to pluck political plums. The women of California do not need to organize in order to vote in May, and not to organize is to put a lot of fledgeling "leaders of their sex" through a particularly disastrous late spring.

Resolutions

Printed in the news columns of this issue there appears a resolution recently passed by a group of clubs and other organizations at a meeting held in Los Angeles under the auspices of the Woman's Progressive League, providing for the organization of a political body to meet with immigration problems expected to develop in 1915.

There is only one thing missing to make our story of what occurred in Los Angeles complete—a diagram explaining the meaning of that resolution. We do not ask our readers to be able to understand it; we don't ourselves. Can it be that a complete political organization is to be effected among the women of the south by the forces behind the Woman's Progressive League behind a "movement" that is so patently a blind?

If the forces behind the Woman's Progressive League of Los Angeles can tell us within 10,000 of the number of immigrants to be expected on this coast in 1915, the nationality of one-third of them, their places of settlement, the character of work they will engage in, the amount of money they will bring with them; whether they will come by sea or overland; if they will be fairly well educated or entirely illiterate, or a hundred and one other details with regard to the "horde" those in the south expect to see here three years hence, we may perhaps realize that something can be done out of preparation for their coming.

Will any thinking person say that California can take one practical step toward preparing for the coming of a class of people, the number and character of whom she can know nothing about until the tide of immigration has actually set in? We think not. Furthermore, we think that those who know what really is in store for those who join in the movement inaugurated at Los Angeles do not think so.

We do not doubt but that a campaign of education along social and industrial lines during the next three years would fit the women of California for such problems as will come up for decision with the opening up of our state to immigration, but we really do not think that a political organization is needed for "educational purposes."

If the Woman's Progressive League will send on a diagram, explaining the real meaning of that resolution and its attendant political activities, we will be glad to print it.

More Resolutions

A convention may be judged fairly by the character of the resolutions presented; by the attitude of the delegates toward the measures advocated in them, and the action taken upon the resolutions.

A resolution is too often looked upon as a necessary evil at a convention. It is regarded the formally proper thing to do—this presentation of and passage or defeat of sets of resolutions. As a matter of fact the intelligence and alertness of mind, the information and bias, the whole attitude of the voting body in a convention toward questions of the day as presented to it in the shape of resolutions are tested out by the body's consideration of and subsequent action upon those resolutions.

At the late convention of the Alameda District of the California Federation of Women's Clubs many far-reaching measures were advocated by resolution. The white slave traffic, child labor legislation, educational problems, and international arbitration were made subjects for heated discussions and careful consideration. But the result—

The subject of international peace found the women of the voting body in a single frame of mind and with a single determination—that peace must be maintained among and between the nations at any cost. On the other hand these same women could not bring themselves to disapprove of nor to ask for the removal of the laws upon the statute books providing for the training of high school boys in the manual of arms and military tactics.

Why two such resolutions from out the same body? Consistency is a rare jewel, and a sense of humor should give it a brilliant setting.

Banish the Big Signs

The California Camera Club has entered upon a campaign for the removal of unsightly advertising signs, and in this good work it should be assisted by every person who has an interest in the preserving of the natural beauties of the state, and especially those of San Francisco Bay and the bay regions.

Roadsides between Oakland and San Francisco, and all adjacent cities and towns on both sides of the bay, have been made offensive to the eye by the presence of unsightly signs and billboards. One experiences the same feeling of intolerance with these that is aroused by the advertising curtain in the theater.

The disfigurement of the countryside is bad enough, but the Californian must be callous indeed who can look upon the invasion of the waters of beautiful San Francisco Bay by the iniquitous advertiser. This invasion by modern Goths and Vandals has begun, and unless the movement of encroachment is checked the trip across the bay will soon become as hideous as the trip through Southern California's famous art gallery between Los Angeles and Pasadena.

Such a possibility is not to be contemplated, and THE WOMAN CITIZEN wishes all of her readers to join in the crusade against this most obnoxious form of commercialism.

Spring

There is a pink upon the almond trees,
The sunlight is grown warm, the southwest wind
Makes a soft music in the soughing pines;
And where the blue seas break more gently now
On all the shores of Hellas it is spring.

—*Bliss Carman.*

President
Mrs. R. J. Waters

California Federation

Press Chairman
Mrs. Florence Porter

Alameda District Convention

The anual meeting of the Alameda District, California Federation of Women's Clubs was held at Richmond from February 15 to 17, inclusive. It was one of the most successful and well attended in the history of the district.

Members of the three Richmond clubs achieved wonders in the way of entertainment and in the caring for guests. They enjoyed their work as hosts quite as much as the visitors did as the recipients of the attentions lavished. The city where "car meets ship" has a standing invitation from the Alameda District to hold future conventions within its hospitable borders.

The business before the convention was dispensed with in record time under the masterly direction of President Mrs. Annie Little Barry. A notable programme, made especially attractive through the presence of many well-known speakers, gave evidence of much preparation on the part of its framers.

MRS. JOHN C. LYNCH.

The biennial rally on the first afternoon of the convention was a complete success and struck a note of enthusiasm for the federation, which was maintained throughout the entire session. Resolutions passed by the gathering probably marked more clearly than anything else might the advance which the district has made under its thoughtful and progressive president. These resolutions are given further consideration elsewhere in this number.

The election of officers was accomplished without bloodshed and resulted as follows: President, Mrs. John C. Lynch, Ebell Club, Oakland; vice president, Mrs. Frank Weeks, Adelphian Club, Alameda; recording secretary, Mrs. Cecil Corwin, Hill and Valley Club, Hayward; corresponding secretary, Mrs. W. E. Colby, Collegiate Alumnæ, Berkeley; treasurer, Mrs. G. McClure Huxley, Country Club of Washington Township; auditors, Mrs. Charles Graham, Improvement Club, Pleasanton; Miss Ellen Patten, School Women's Club, Stockton; member state nominating committee, Mrs. Kate H. Smith, Women's Club, Richmond; member state credential committee, Mrs. Fisher Clark, Philomathean Club, Stockton.

* * *

Corona Club Receives Mayor Rolph

Corona Club of San Francisco recently entertained Mayor and Mrs. James Rolph, Jr., at an elaborate reception which was attended by more than 500 guests. This was one of the most brilliant affairs ever given by the club and it is to be said to the credit of Corona that her members left nothing undone to make the reception worthy of their guests and to contribute to the pleasure of all in attendance.

* * *

Little interest has been felt in the matter of the distribution of political honors by the rank and file of club women because the presidency is conceded to the north in accordance with established precedent and any woman of the women mentioned for president would be found acceptable.

The stupid method obtaining at present of naming the federation ticket through a nominating committee makes it impossible for club women to register an individual preference and leaves the distribution of offices in the hands of a very influential few with the usual result.

There was a time in the history of the federation when it was considered an unusual honor to be the biennial president and thus represent the state at that great convention. At this time every president is a biennial president. The custom of electing every president to a second term, whether she has proved herself competent or not, has become fully established and undoubtedly will prevail until the end of the federation. Since this is the case it would appear to be unfortunate that the new president to be should be elected in the biennial year.

The state meeting is held but one month before the biennial and, as has occurred in the past, a woman may be elected to the state presidency who knows little of state work. She will be required to attend the biennial and to report to the convention on the work of her predecessor, with which she may be entirely unacquainted.

This is not fair to the new president and is equally unfair to the retiring executive. If the new president could be elected in the off year she would be able to report on her first year's work to the convention and could return to the performance of her second year's work with the inspiration derived from attendance upon the great gathering.

The election of delegates to the biennial is a work which those attending the state meeting should carefully consider. Each district is entitled to one biennial delegate and there are in addition from four to six delegates-at-large to be selected.

If it is possible, the club women of each district should get together and decide upon the person to be chosen delegate from their particular district in order that no slip-shod choice may be made at the last moment. Those attending the state meeting are cautioned to beware of the hit-and-miss methods usually prevailing at such times in the election of delegates.

By exercising a little forethought the women of California may succeed in electing a representative body of their women who will reflect honor on the state federation, but if you neglect this admonition the result will undoubtedly be problematical.

* * *

Paso Robles will be the scene of the annual meeting of the California Federation of Women's Clubs from May 15 to 17, next. At this meeting new state officers and delegates to the Biennial of 1912 will be elected.

Much surprise has been occasioned by the unchallenged announcement that Mrs. J. W. Orr is to be a candidate for the office of state president. All signs pointed to Mrs. A. P. Black as the one slated for that position, but as slates have been broken before this, the demolition of another can be accepted with equanimity.

Mrs. Orr's wide acquaintance among club women in the state of California and elsewhere, her familiarity with club and federation affairs and her many personal qualities render her eminently well fitted for the position of president of the California federation. THE WOMAN CITIZEN is strong in the belief that Mrs. Orr will honor the position instead of being merely honored by it.

* * *

COME OUT TO OUR BIENNIAL

San Francisco, California, 1912

BY KATE H. SMITH.

They've heard the call ring far and free:
The call from out the Golden West,—
From snowy peak to summer sea,
They're coming on—a nation's best.

For California sent the call,
Held out her charms perennial;
Come out, come out, come one and all:
Come out to our biennial!

MRS. C. E. CUMBERSON.

They'll cross the mountains ribbed with gold,
They'll cross our valleys, sun caressed;
They come our wonders to behold.
Let's show our hearts big like the rest.

We'll share our treasures, every one,
Our balmy air, our cooling breeze,
Our fruits and flowers and golden sun,
And fragrance from a million trees.

Our city gates are open wide,
Come gather by the sunset sea;
For Federation means the tide
That sweeps toward true unity.

* * *

"Come Out to Our Biennial" was sung as a solo at the Alameda District convention and it has been suggested that all clubs of the federation giving biennial programmes arrange to have a quartette of members sing the song as a programme number. Mrs. Cora E. Jones, chairman of the promotion committee, residing at 826 Fifty-Second Street, Oakland, has a limited number of the postals bearing the lyric. Should a demand for the song be created she will have a number of more cards printed.

Dr. Jesse Murray of London told a mass meeting of women at Chicago that her sisters of London are being forced to look upon the fight for equality with men at the ballot box in the light of a civil and sex war, and that they were being forced to consider the substitution of bombs for bricks.

President
Mrs. Chas. H. McMahon

Utah Federation

Press Chairman
Mrs. Byron Cummings

February saw an important meeting of the committee on entertainment of delegates traveling to the biennial at San Francisco, which was appointed last October at Ogden by the Utah Federation of Women's Clubs. The meeting was held at Salt Lake City.

Mrs. Gould B. Blakely of 3 Kendart Apartments, Salt Lake City, was elected chairman of the permanent committee. Two sets of headquarters are to be opened and maintained during the period of the biennial. The first of these is to be located at Ogden in the Hermitage. Mrs. R. B. Porter, chairman of the Ogden committee, will have charge of entertainment there.

The other headquarters is to be opened at Salt Lake City, and will probably be placed in the Utah Hotel, which has been graciously offered. Complete accounts of the detailed arrangements made for the entertainment of visiting biennial delegates in the two Utah centers will be set forth in these columns in plenty of time before the biennial to permit of a full enjoyment of Utah federation's hospitality by all visitors from the East.

* * *

Mrs. A. J. Gorham Visits Atheneum

Mrs. A. J. Gorham, president of the federation, honored the Athenæum Club of Park City recently by paying that body a visit, as did Mrs. J. C. Wetter of Salt Lake City, who was a charter member of the Athenæum. After presenting a short statement with regard to federation affairs, Mrs. Gorham gave a synopsis of Margaret Deland's work, "The Awakening of Helena Ritchie." She also presented a masterful oral review of "The Iron Woman" from the pen of Miss Deland. This intellectual treat was enjoyed by a full quota of members and invited guests.

Nineteenth Century Club Active

The Nineteenth Century Club of Pioro has lately been very active along lines of work helpful to the city. This activity has naturally followed the success achieved by the club during its weed removing campaign of 1910.

Help was asked by the committee in charge from the city council and the Commercial Club to make Arbor Day, 1911, a "City Beautiful Day" for Pioro. Talks were delivered before the city teachers, and the enthusiasm of the school children was aroused. City teams hauled away all refuse placed in front of homes and other forms of residence property. As a result a general campaign of home and yard cleaning and street improvement was entered upon.

A special committee was appointed to work with the civic committee to raise funds for the Pioro Carnegie Library, which was sadly in need of aid. Petitions were circulated and subscriptions gotten. As a direct result of this work a special library tax was levied.

Weekly story hours have been scheduled at the library, and each week a clubwoman takes her place as story teller. The attendance of children and the interest shown has proved very gratifying.

Wasatch Literary Club

Mrs. James Dart greatly favored the Wasatch Literary Club at a February meeting by giving an explanation of the educational methods of Maria Montessori. The Utah Mothers' Congress has ordered the books and complete apparatus used in teaching the famous signora's methods. This apparatus will be open to all of the schools and the introduction of the Montessori system of child education into Utah should mark an epoch in kindergarten work.

Free Kindergarten and Neighborhood House Association

The youngest of the Utah federation's members is the Free Kindergarten and Neighborhood House Association, which was admitted last December.

The association was formed some twenty years ago by a number of philanthropically inclined women of Salt Lake City. Year by year the association has grown until at the present time it has been enabled to build a house of its own on the west side of Salt Lake City. A day nursery and kindergarten school was opened last August, which has been placed under the care of Miss Nellie Shirmer and Mrs. Catherine Laine, nursery matrons.

Among the aims of the association is the providing of educational classes and clubs for the neighborhood. A library has been established in the home and reading hours named for the guidance of clubs already formed. Everything points to the continued success of the association work in the event that funds can be continuously provided. More of the detail work of the body will be presented here in the future.

Bay View Reading Club

Mrs. A. B. Gibson of 221 Thirteenth Street was hostess to the Bay View Reading Club last month during a meeting made delightful by a discourse on "Uarda," by Mrs. H. H. Frame.

In summarizing, Mrs. Frame said: "Uarda is a fascinating story of ancient Egyptian life. It gives glimpses of Slavonic rule; priest domination; popular devotion to the deity; worship of ancestors; the oppression of the poor and the exaltation of woman's position. Throughout the story are interwoven three love themes, one of which, a tender story of conjugal love, triumphs over cruel intrigue."

President
Mrs. O. H. Mack

Nevada Federation

Press Secretary
Mrs. O. H. Mack

Because of the existence of but three swings and a ladder, publicly owned, in Carson City for the use of the city's children, the "playground movement" was started late in the fall of 1911 by the Leisure Hour Club. This movement today has enlisted the untiring energies of hundreds of the Nevada city's women, and at the present writing it would appear that the children were to get just a bit of what they might properly term their "rights."

Over 150 children were forced to amuse themselves with the three swings and lone ladder. Today there is a project on foot to have constructed in a vacant lot across the street from the school building in Carson City an up-to-date municipally owned playground. The property has been turned over to the city's playground commission, and orders have been issued that everything be done to have the playground completed as soon as possible.

Sand pits have been put in the lot and more are promised. Two pits have also been placed in the basement of the school building. Four swings are already carrying their youthful freight and slides are to be added to the equipment. The athletic association of the school has been interested to such an extent that the pupils have agreed to present the city with horizontal and parallel bars.

In addition to the real apparatus, there has been placed in the hands of the school children a half dozen works on playground construction and administration, which should prove an incentive for constructive work on the part of the youngsters.

State Federation Officers

Queries are being constantly received with regard to the names of the officials of the Federated Clubs of Nevada. Herewith are given the names of all club presidents and secretaries:

Twentieth Century Club of Reno: Mrs. E. E. Wardin, president; Mrs. Warren Miller, secretary. Leisure Hour Club of Carson City: Miss Stella Colcord, president; Mrs. M. E. Cahlan, secretary. Woman's Book Club of Yerington: Mrs. Mabel Plumner, president; Mrs. Rachel Crowninshield, secretary. Woman's Club of Goldfield: Mrs. C. W. Hopkins, president; Mrs. T. L. Foley, secretary. Toyabe Club of Manhattan: Mrs. Mary Richards, president; Mrs. Margaret Morgan, secretary. Wadsworth Club of Sparks: Mrs. J. H. Whited, president; Mrs. B. F. Dolan, secretary.

Traveling Library

Traveling libraries have been completed and loaned recently by the Leisure Hour Club of Carson City, Woman's Book Club of Yerington, and the Twentieth Century Club of Reno. These libraries are loaned to readers in districts where libraries do not exist. More requests for these libraries of fifty books or more than can be filled are being received, and it is to be hoped that other clubs will take up this work.

Goldfield Woman's Club

What is generally conceded to have been the most interesting of recent meetings of the Goldfield Woman's Club was held during the holiday season. The subject of the afternoon was "Christmas in Other Lands." Christmas Day customs of England, Russia, Syria, Germany, Norway and Sweden, and other countries were explained by selected club members.

Woman's Book Club

The Woman's Book Club of Yerington has been studying German history, art, and literature. The extreme cold prevailing throughout Nevada the entire winter has made it necessary for all meetings to be held at the homes of the members, with the result that closer relations have sprung up. Harmonious co-operation has marked all of the meetings, and the report has gone out that the Woman's Book Club has enjoyed "the best year of its life."

Doctor Aked in Nevada

Dr. Charles Aked of San Francisco recently delivered an address at Reno under the auspices of the Equal Suffrage Association. The noted divine has promised to give a month of his time to aid the cause two years from now, when the equal suffrage question again comes before the Nevada legislature. This is good news, and the women of the West will have good reason to rejoice over the coming of this goodly knight and true.

"That prima donna must love music dearly." "Oh, I don't know. She doesn't seem to get any pleasure out of hearing anybody else sing."

California Civic League

Miss Charlotte Anita Whitney, president of the California Civic League, recently returned from an extended tour of Oregon, on which she was sent by the College Equal Suffrage League. Miss Whitney established a College Equal Suffrage League in Portland which promises to become a powerful factor in arousing interest in favor of equal suffrage in Oregon.

Other cities and towns were visited by the efficient organizer, and branches of the College League formed. Miss Whitney reports that the women are well organized and are working with intelligence and enthusiasm to secure the passage of the equal suffrage amendment, and that the indications are that a complete victory will be won at the polls in November.

Lindsay Civic Center

One of the most active and promising of the centers in the California Civic League is that at Lindsay, Tulare County. The center includes in its membership the leading men and women of the entire community, the mayor, who is one of the board of directors of the center, and members of the mayor's official family.

Frank Cleary is president, and such well known names as Mr. A. M. Drew of Fresno and Mrs. B. Grant Taylor of San Francisco and Mrs. Ida Mackrille appear on the advisory board.

Non-partisan organizations of this kind, in which men and women join hands in working for the common good, will contribute in large measure to the success of the practical working out of the experiment in the equal use of the suffrage in California.

Civic Centers

San Francisco Civic Center's luncheons, given monthly, have been almost sensationally thrilling from an interest point of view. That they have appealed to the women attending them is best attested by the growing crowds presenting themselves at each succeeding affair.

The February luncheon found Judge Clayton Herrington of the federal service as speaker, with the "White Slave Traffic" as the subject of his discourse. The March date gave Professor A. S. Johnson, head of the department of economics at Leland Stanford Jr. University, an opportunity to educate the women with regard to "A Living Wage." Mrs. Hannah Nolan, secretary of the Wage Earners' League of California, also spoke at this time, taking for her topic the subject, "The Relation of Wages to Health and the Future Motherhood of California."

Large audiences of women listened to these addresses and the interest manifested in matters so closely related to the moral and physical welfare of all women and girls gives a hopeful promise of helpful and intelligent work by these same women in the near future.

* * *

Ebell Clubhouse was the scene of a luncheon given by the Oakland, Berkeley, and Alameda civic centers on the last day of February, given under the auspices of the Oakland center. About 200 women were present to listen to addresses delivered by the Rev. A. W. Palmer, Dr. Lyle, Miss Helen M. Todd, and others.

Other luncheons are to be given in the near future, of which announcements are as yet to be made, and all are invited to attend. Any person interested in the educational and social work of the centers is wanted for active participation in the life of the California Civic League.

San Rafael Civic Center

Mrs. Charles Christiensen, president, recently held an interesting meeting at which well known citizens of San Rafael discussed a proposed bond issue, a new city charter and other matters of interest to the citizens of the prosperous Marin County city.

The chairman, in introducing the chief speaker, emphasized the fact that the center was non-partisan, but, as is the custom in all civic centers, she pointed out the fact that all sides of every question would be presented from the platform, and that the members, after being fully informed on the subjects in question, would be left free to vote as they might decide for themselves.

Mr. Clemenson spoke on the proposed bond issue, explaining the great need of money for the making of various civic improvements. Mr. Vincent Neale advocated the adoption of a new city charter, and Mr. N. A. Richardson addressed the women present on their duties, responsibilities, and powers under their new citizenship.

He urged them to register, one and all—urged them to consider what they wanted for the good of the public at large, and then ask the governing body for it and see that they got it. He pointed out the strong position they occupied in not being swayed by personal motives.

There were present ladies from Kentfield, from San Anselmo and from Sebastopol, and possibly from other points.

Sacramento Civic League

Mrs. Chauncey M. Dunn, first vice president of the Sacramento Civic League, attended the board meeting of the California Civic League on March 9. Mrs. Dunn is third vice president of the parent body, and is prosecuting the work of organization in her district with great zeal. The civic center at Sacramento is receiving new members almost daily, and its programmes are attracting large audiences to the open meetings.

It is reported by Mrs. Dunn that the organization of a thriving branch of the Sacramento center has been effected at Oak Park, a newly acquired addition to the city. Miss Jennie McConnell, president of the Sacramento center, has been identified with club work and is well known through her department work in the California Federation of Women's Clubs.

The Colored American Center

The colored women of Oakland recently organized a center in that city, and it has been affiliated with the California Civic League. The movement has been fostered by Miss Myra Simmons, who was active in the equal suffrage work among her people. Miss Simmons hopes to interest the colored women of Oakland and all its suburbs in the study of citizenship.

Women's Progressive League

In response to a call issued by the Woman's Progressive League, representatives of more than a dozen influential civic and educational organizations of the southland met in conference recently at the league headquarters, for the purpose of discussing the coming situation in California with the opening of the Panama Canal, and in order to determine upon some means whereby a political organization can be formed for the purpose of dealing with the new situation for the betterment of California.

The following resolution, enclosed in an invitation to civic and educational organizations, has been sent into every corner of southern California, and the women of the league are showing an eager determination to be ready for their citizenship when this great new issue is to be met.

Co-operating with the movement inaugurated by the Woman's Progressive League of California, and

FLOUR AS A LIFE PRESERVER

Imagine yourself out on the ocean with the deck of a steamer being washed from under your feet in the wildest, shriekiest of typhoons, and then suddenly find yourself struggling and grasping, yes, even for a straw. To your surprise you come upon a sack of flour which you take as a life buoy. Would you hold on? Who wouldn't!

Who would ever think that flour in sacks could be used as a life preserver. It is true, nevertheless, and the picture on the page will in some parts tell the story. However, you may remember, or might have read some time ago when the *S. S. Francisco,* running between Iloilo and the Negros, Philippine Archipelago, foundered with forty-five souls on board in one of the worst typhoons those islands have experienced in many a day. Out of the forty-five passengers on board twenty-two lives were lost. That three people's lives were

saved of that number was because there happened to be a cargo of Sperry Flour aboard at that time. The communication that was sent to the Sperry Flour Company from Warner, Barnes & Co., Ltd., Iloilo, P. I., to whom we are indebted for the story, follows:

Sperry Flour Company, San Francisco, Cal., U. S. A.:

Dear Sirs—We beg to hand you two pictures of a local Chinaman whose life was saved at the foundering of the *S. S. Francisco* a month ago by your flour. This steamer left Iloilo for the Negros with forty-five souls on board and a general cargo of supplies. At least three lives that we know of were saved by people being washed ashore supported by sacks of Sperry Flour, which fact we venture to pass on to you for your reference together with the two photographs above mentioned.

You might care to consider "Lifebuoy" as a possible new mark based on this incident of a bag of flour being used as a life saver in addition to being a body builder, that is if we are to judge for the demand of Sperry Flour in this market.

We are, dear sirs, yours faithfully,

For Warner, Barnes & Co., Ltd.,

F. Hodsok, *Acting Agent.*

To a great many minds there is, no doubt, a query as to why flour should float enough to maintain the weight of a human body. In the first place, flour is lighter than water. The action of the water on the flour, which contains more or less air, causes it to cake on the outside, thus preventing the water from penetrating the center of the densely packed mass. Naturally it will hold for quite a while before thoroughly water soaked.

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Cannot supply the demand for competent women stenographers and bookkeepers. ¶There is a growing demand for young women from 20 to 35 years of age—old enough to assume the responsibilities of office positions. ¶ Young women have no difficulty in qualifying for these positions in from 6 to 9 months, according to educational foundation and application.

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You are cordially invited to call and inspect our newly equipped
SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

ACCOUNTS INVITED
Prompt Service, Courteous Attention
SPECIAL FACILITIES FOR WOMEN

Realizing that the completion of the Panama Canal in 1915, with its open gateway to California for the incoming commerce and immigration of the world, will flood the Golden State with the problems and imperative duties of a sudden and tremendous development calling for the exercise of the wisest citizenship, there is no doubt that the time is now ripe for united action by the civic forces of the state in immediate preparation to adequately meet these new and inspiring conditions.

This work and all it implies must necessarily involve the political, industrial, educational, and civic interests of the state in a vast range of economic and ethical movements toward conditions befitting a proud and prosperous state of commanding importance in the world's affairs.

The new political status of the women of California makes this an especial call for their cooperation, and knowing that this great work can best be accomplished through the united effort of the state's entire citizenship, there can be no better slogan than "California 1915" for men and women having the commonwealth's best interests at heart

MRS. D. C. M'CANN.

in a state-wide effort along these lines that should include all of its citizens from San Diego to Siskiyou.

Be It Therefore Resolved, That the..... Club hereby pledges its support to this movement and that it will endeavor, with its own community as a center, to make its work a vital factor in the immediate demands for the development of the state.

Mrs. Oliver C. Bryant, president of the league, presided, and Mrs. G. H. Barry presented the ambitions of the league to those present. Represented were: The city, by Mayor George Alexander; the housing commission, playground commission, municipal arts commission, park commission, city planning commission, harbor commission, library board, school board, Friday Morning Club, Bethlehem Institution, Ebell, Highland Park Ebell, Civic Association, National Council of Jewish Women, Rosecrans Club, California Badgers Club, Twentieth Century Club of Eagle Rock, Boyle Heights, Entre Nous Club, College Woman's Club, Cosmos Club, Outlook Association, Wednesday Morning Club, Chamber of Commerce, San Pedro Chamber of Commerce, San Pedro Woman's Club, Men's City Club, Woman's City Club, Evening City Club, Municipal League.

The consensus of opinion was that held by the Progressive League—that while it should be strictly non-partisan, there should be a state-wide political league formed to study the situation and be prepared to achieve legislation which shall provide for the demands of "California 1915."

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400 Rooms - 200 Private Baths
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An up-to-date, new, modern hotel of 250 rooms, taking the place of the old Occidental Hotel and Lick House

EUROPEAN PLAN, $1.50 PER DAY AND UPWARDS

Take any taxicab from the Ferries or Railroad Depot at the expense of the Hotel

California Federation

The Friday Morning Club of Los Angeles, under the direction of its progressive president, Mrs. D. C. McCann, has instituted a plan by means of which others than the actual members of the club may share in the enjoyment of the club's excellent programmes. The plan is one executed at San Francisco with gratifying results by the California Club.

It provides for the invitation of working women of all classes to attend meetings at which interesting and instructive programmes are given. Club members are not expected to attend these meetings as they are primarily designed for the benefit of the invited guests.

Large numbers of young working women, many of them mothers with babies, flocked to the clubrooms recently to hear a lecture delivered upon the subject, "Seeing Europe on $500." Many interesting and highly attractive programmes have been arranged for the future.

The Friday Morning and Ebell Clubs of Los Angeles have been enjoying a series of lectures delivered by Prince Sarath Ghosh, a scion of the house of Ghoshpara, of the ancient dynasty of Kanauj.

Clad in the silks and jewels of his native India, he appeared before the Ebell on March 11, addressing the club on "The Marvels of India." March 8 found the Friday Morning Club his hostesses and the prince entertained them with a talk on "Hindu Women and Their Ideals of Happiness."

An unusually attractive programme was presented at the Friday Morning Club recently, with M. George Mascal, baritone of the Paris Grand Opera Company, appearing as the particular star.

The Alta Mira Club of San Leandro celebrated a birthday on February 26. Its members met at a luncheon and at the same time enjoyed a "feast of reason and a flow of soul" in the presentation of a high-class musical and literary programme.

Mrs. Annie Little Barry, president of Alameda District, was the principal speaker. Among other guests were Mrs. James B. Hume of Berkeley and Miss Kate Smith of Richmond.

A very delightful programme included a number of original songs written by members of the club and sung with great spirit. These airs were filled with jokes and witty allusions, much to the delight of such members as were hearing them sung for the first time.

The women of the San Leandro Club have taken up civic work with renewed energy. An approaching municipal election will enable them to exercise a direct influence upon local affairs by giving them an opportunity to register an opinion with regard to some very important matters.

Club Notes

The annual meeting of the San Francisco Woman's Club was held recently in the social hall of the Glen Side Presbyterian Church. Installation of officers for the following year was made the occasion for a delightful social gathering at which a literary and musical programme was presented.

Mrs. W. Hoffman, retiring president, was presented by the club with a beautiful silver-mounted handbag as a token of the esteem and high regard in which she is held.

Following is the list of officers installed at this meeting: President, Mrs. Theodore Pinther, Sr.; vice president, Mrs. H. Lenning; secretary, Mrs. Willmot Hoffman; treasurer, Mrs. Ed. Haines.

Mrs. Gould Blakely Winning Successes

The General Federation Field Endowment Committee member for Utah, Mrs. Gould B. Blakely, is receiving splendid encouragement in the prompt and generous responses from the clubs throughout Utah. She desires to thank those who have so graciously answered her call at this time. We have every reason to believe that Utah's apportionment will be raised within a few short weeks.

Invest in Richmond

Richmond Real Estate Association

Several months ago the condition of the real estate business in Richmond was marred by one fact. Much property was changing hands, business was good, and the future of the town assured, but these energetic men, upon whom so much of the upbuilding of the city depended, were working at haphazard, and neglecting that one important fact in success—co-operation.

So co-operation was sought after and met the approval of the great majority of the real estate men of Richmond. The story of its attainment is the story of banquets and meetings, discussions earnest and honest, and the discovery of a marked unity of sentiment and purpose among the members. By-laws were drawn and amended for local problems, and a schedule of rates submitted for the use of Association members.

No thoughtful investor can fail to see the advantages that come from dealing with Association members. The fact that a real estate man will not co-operate with others for the welfare of the city, losing a little of his own way that a general good may be obtained—such a fact, we argue, may not be anything against him, and again it may. But we are sure about those who submit to the Association rules.

If you wish this assurance you will deal only with those whose names appear upon the following list. These are members of the Association, who pay its dues, have the advantage of its exchange and submit to its decisions.

Within a period of four months the Richmond Real Estate Association has proved the wisdom of the business men who gave it a start.

It has insured an honest standard of business for its members. Every one who becomes a member must submit to investigation and the certificate of membership is issued only to members in good standing, who have been accepted by the Association.

It has required the maintenance of a single price on all property listed with any Association member. This has been accomplished by the exchange by which the exclusive listings of any firm are given to all other firms in the Association to sell. No more property pigeonholed and forgotten by Association members.

It has adopted a schedule of commissions for the use of the members, built upon the study and comparison of the best schedules in use by Associations and Boards in the West.

It has cleared the city of unsightly "For Sale" and "To Let" signs. Richmond lots and houses are no longer decorated with signs that make you think the whole city would like to sell out.

This year will be the best one Richmond has ever had. Prices will rise and prosperity mark every landowner in the city, and the real estate man who will lead in the estimation of the buyers and sellers will be the one who can write—

MEMBER OF RICHMOND REAL ESTATE ASSOCIATION

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California Congress of Mothers

The name of Doctor Jessie Russell of Glendale is heard mentioned frequently as candidate for president for the California Congress of Mothers. Doctor Russell only partially commits herself upon the subject, saying that her acceptance of the position depends on matters closely related to the Parent Teachers' Federation of Los Angeles, and that she can not make further statements at present. It is believed that if Doctor Russell feels in sympathy with the president of the Los Angeles federation, she will accept the other presidency of the California Congress.

Young Women's Christian Association

In the recent campaign for $75,000 carried on by the Y. W. C. A. of Los Angeles, in which only $45,000 was raised, nearly $18,000 was contributed by the business women of the city. This amount covered many stories of self-sacrifice endured by association members in order that the home might be made as beautiful and useful as possible. From the girl earning $60 a month who donated $50, to her sister worker earning $7 a week and giving 50 cents to the fund, there were innumerable testimonials of the loyalty and devotion of the girls. One member of the Hermosa Club, composed of domestic help, gave $25, while another who had laboriously saved enough money for a new spring dress gave it all without a sigh.

The $45,000 will be used for meeting certain obligations of the association and for expansion of the work done in the organization and for necessary equipment.

A Woman's Improvement Club has been organized at San Anselmo with members of many of the most prominent of Marin County families represented in its membership. Mrs. O. W. Jones has been elected president and Mrs. J. Balonn, secretary.

Woman's Club of Redwood City

Arbor Day was celebrated by the Woman's Club of Redwood City on March 7 with the planting of two trees in front of the new clubhouse with befitting ceremonies.

This club has made great strides under the able direction of Mrs. C. E. Cumberson during the past few years and has attained a station in local affairs from which it can make itself felt as an important factor.

Daughters of the American Revolution

At the annual meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution, held in Los Angeles on February 16, a protest from chapters in the northern part of the state with regard to the election of officers was read and placed on file.

A conservation resolution was introduced urging that immediate steps should be taken to preserve the giant sequoias, some of which had already been sold to lumber companies; the California poppy and holly, which are rapidly being exterminated, and other state treasures of nature which should be saved. The resolution was adopted.

Study This Subject

There is a lesson which every woman becoming a bride should learn in order to secure happiness. When the glamor of the honeymoon ends, and she has settled down to sane married life, she will find that, before sentiment or romance in a man's life comes his business.

Sift the subject to its final issue, and though love of home and family run like an undercurrent through man's life, business is the big impelling force.

Keen absorbing interest in business is one of man's strongest primal instincts. Did not the caveman sally forth, club in hand, to conquer his enemy and secure food? Consider how the average man acts on a holiday. Istead of being quiet and contented with home and family, does he not act like the proverbial "fish out of water"?

Wise is the woman who accepts this fact, and doubly wise is she who learns to take an intelligent interest in the business itself. Most women look upon their husband's business as a medium to gain a livelihood, and are concerned with results only; some consider the process as a necessary evil; while others actually regard it with a jealous dislike, as if it were a rival who steals the loved one's time and attention.

You say that you can not take a vital interest in the grocery store or the shoe shop? Perhaps not, in the way you might some different vocation, but if you will familiarize yourself with it, real interest will come. This unity of interest will outlive sex attraction, which fades, or congeniality of temperament, which changes, and will pave the way for a comradeship that lasts beyond the golden anniversary of your wedding day to the very end.

Last spring the manual training pupils of the Portland Schools made several hundred bird houses. An exhibition of these was held in Portland and attracted wide attention. Many of the houses were sold and the money turned over to the pupils. The interest in building bird houses, and bird protection in general, has grown to such an extent that State Superintendent of Public Instruction L. R. Alderman has made it one of the requirements during the coming year that all the school children in the state shall build bird houses.

Washington.—Another member of the House has joined the ranks of the woman suffragists. Representative Raker of California has introduced a resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution to give women the right to vote.

He who is not ready today will be less so tomorrow.—*Ovid.*

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With an already wonderful car, with a wonderful record and reputation, the Stoddard-Dayton, since joining the United States Motor Company, has been able in two years to effect economies and improve its cars until each dollar buys in 1912 half again as much as was possible two years ago.

We gratefully recognize the satisfaction our cars have given in the past eight years, and are proud of the pride of ownership expressed by Stoddard-Dayton owners.

But we are confident they will regard 1912 Stoddard-Daytons as the most extraordinary values ever offered in QUALITY CARS.

Exceptional Values in Quality Cars

Stoddard-Dayton "Savoy" - - $1450
A 28-h. p. Car

Five-passenger Touring Car; four cylinders, 4x4½; dual ignition system, including magneto; wheel-base, 112 inches; tires, 34x4; quick detachable rims; full top and top boot; foot-throttle; nickel-plated trimmings; fully equipped. Made also with four-passenger touring or two-passenger roadster bodies.

Stoddard-Dayton "Stratford" - $1850
A 38-h. p. Car

Five-passenger Touring Car, four cylinders, 4⅛x5¼; dual ignition system, including magneto; wheel-base, 114 inches; tires, 36x4; windshield; Q. D. demountable rims, including one extra; full top and top boot; running-board tool-boxes; foot-throttle; fully equipped. Made also with seven-passenger Limousine or Landaulet bodies or with three-passenger coupe or two-passenger semi-torpedo bodies.

Stoddard-Dayton "Saybrook" - $2800
A 48-h. p. Car

Seven-passenger Touring Car; four cylinders, 4¾x5; two independent ignition systems, including Bosch D4 magneto and Bosch battery; wheel-base, 122½ inches; tires, 36x4½; Q. D. demountable rims, including one extra; full top and top boot; Hartford shock absorbers; windshield; fully equipped. Also made with seven-passenger Limousine, four-passenger torpedo or two-passenger roadster bodies.

Stoddard-Dayton "Special" - - $3500
A 58-h. p. Car

Seven-passenger Touring Car; four cylinders, 5x5½; two independent ignition systems, including Bosch D4 magneto and Bosch battery; wheel-base, 130 inches; tires, 36x5; No. 3 Universal Q. D. demountable rims, including one extra; full top and top boot; glass front; seat covers; Warner speedometer; big Klaxon horn; complete electric-lighting (dynamo) outfit; Hartford shock absorbers. Made also with seven-passenger Limousine and six-passenger torpedo bodies.

Stoddard-Dayton Knight - $5000
Six-Cylinder Silent Knight Motor
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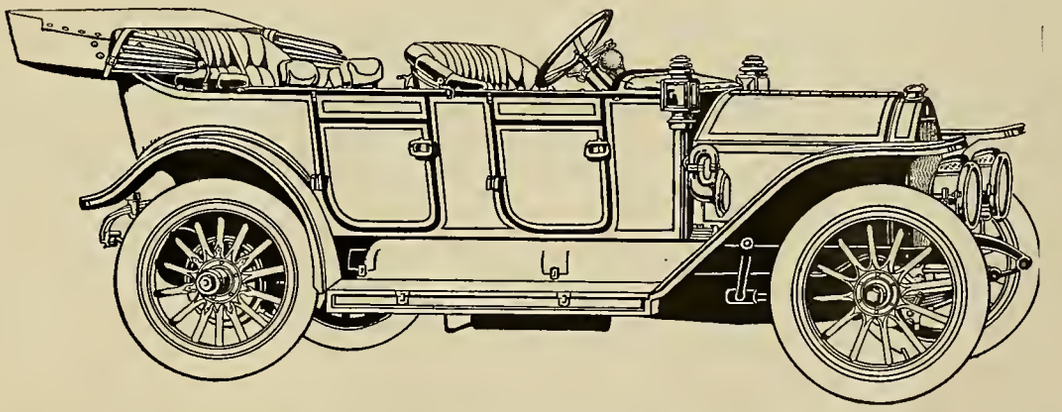
F. O. B. DAYTON

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN ANY CAR MADE IN AMERICA ARE COMBINED SIX-CYLINDERS AND SILENT KNIGHT MOTOR—left-hand drive and center control in addition—combining the greatest advance in motor construction, with the generally approved six-cylinder principle and two up-to-date widely-commended innovations. Seven-passenger fore-door touring car with 36x5-inch tires; top and boot; windshield; rain vision; seat-covers; Hartford shock absorbers; Warner speedometer; big Klaxon horn; electric-lighting outfit; fully equipped. Furnished also with seven-passenger Limousine, four-passenger torpedo and two-passenger semi-torpedo bodies.



The Virtue of the Knight

The story of the sensational success of the valveless principle in England is intensely interesting. It was attacked on every side and compelled to meet such tests as never before had been imposed on motors. These tests convinced everyone and motor-car makers flocked to England to obtain license to manufacture it.

This right for France was bought by Panhard-Levassor, for Germany by Mercedes, for Belgium by Minerva, for Italy by Daimler. We obtained the right in America.

The virtue of the Knight motor is more than silence. Its power and flexibility are amazing—far greater than are obtainable from other motors of equal size. These claims we can demonstrate by sending you the record of its astounding tests abroad.

What the Difference Is

The usual or poppet valve motor is operated by the explosion of gas in its cylinders. The gas is admitted through valves either in the head or side of the cylinder and is emitted through the same means. The valves set in seats and are opened and shut by rods driven from an independent shaft fitted with cams.

These cams are governed by gears arranged to move them at exactly the correct moment to obtain the greatest efficiency. The disarrangement of gears or rods, the wearing of valve seats or valves means great loss of power. The strain is great and so is the wear, and constant adjustment is necessary. Noise eventually is inevitable when this wear becomes apparent.

These parts are eliminated in the Knight.

More Power Is Inevitable

Gas is admitted to cylinders and discharged by an ingenious arrangement that cannot get out of order.

There are two metal sleeves within the cylinder moving up and down with a film of oil between. On either side of each sleeves is a slot or port. When these slots are opposite each other or aligned, gas is admitted. When the slots on the other side align the exploded gas is discharged. The openings are greater than is possible in any motor fitted with valves and their proper operation is automatic and inevitable.

Therefore, loss of power is impossible, so is incorrect timing, while the strain is reduced, wear is lessened, and durability increased. There is no need of adjustments. There is nothing to become loose to make noise, so noise is impossible.

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To facilitate constant and unfailing service of Stoddard-Dayton cars, and to eliminate unnecessary repairs caused by oversight of required minor repairs and adjustments, lack of experience in, and mechanical knowledge of, the construction and skillful operation of his car, upon the part of the owner, we have instituted a Free Inspection Service.

The few motor troubles in cars of today are generally due to neglect of unsuspected minor difficulties and can be avoided by frequent inspection and instruction as to proper adjustment.

For one year after date of purchase, a Stoddard-Dayton owner may take his car to the nearest Stoddard-Dayton branch or dealer once a month, if necessary, for a thorough inspection without charge.

By the use of our Free Inspection Service, you reduce trouble and repair expense to a minimum.

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THE WOMAN CITIZEN

Vol. I JUNE, 1912 No. 3

ANNOUNCEMENT

THE WOMAN CITIZEN has formulated plans to present the cause of women in all the Pacific Coast states. This publication will be a complete record of the political and professional progress of women in the West, discussing all matters concerning their welfare in that same free and frank manner that has characterized THE WOMAN CITIZEN since its inception.

¶ THE WOMAN CITIZEN approaches all political questions with an independent view; we are not partisan and have little patience with personalisms. Our aim is patriotism rather than partisanship, and in this we know that THE WOMAN CITIZEN has the hearty support of the women of the Pacific Coast.

¶ THE WOMAN CITIZEN will have many additional features beginning with the next issue. Among these will be a beautiful cover design which will please our friends. The editorial staff is being augmented, and articles of moment by noted writers will be published. We know you will like THE WOMAN CITIZEN—a publication of character, watchful of the interests of the women of the West, and concerned solely with the development of the cause to which women are devoted.

THE PUBLISHERS

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The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

Vol. I. No. 3 SAN FRANCISCO, JUNE 1, 1912 Price Ten Cents

The Biennial.

By Mrs. James W. Orr.

The biennial convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, which meets in San Francisco in June for its eleventh national gathering, is a representative body of officers and delegates of the 800,000 club women of America. There are, speaking in round numbers, 5,000 clubs in the United States—forty-seven state federations. There are clubs in the Panama Canal Zone, in the Philippine Islands, in the Hawaiian Islands, clubs in Canada, China, England, India, Mexico, South America, and West Australia, which hold direct membership in the federation, hence the adjective "general" instead of "national."

Every two years, at the convention, the reports and addresses of officers, chairmen of departments and committees give account of the strength, the purpose, the progress, and the power of the federated club women. The scope of the work of the club movement can best be indicated by enumerating the departments which direct and unify the efforts of the individual clubs in membership. It will be seen that the programme is inclusive; it is also eclectic. A club may pursue any or all of the lines of work. They are as follows: Art, civics, civil service reform, conservation, education, household economics, industrial and social conditions, legislative, literature, library extension, music, and public health.

The state federations, and notably the California federation, arrange their state committees in harmony with the programme of the general federation. The districts in the state, and the individual club, which is the unit of federation, plan their welfare work along these broad lines, and thus the club woman, in capital letters, is a force for good in every community. The growth of this great democracy of service dates from 1868, though it is undoubtedly the daughter of the pioneer of 1848.

The general federation works under the simplest sort of by-laws. Its only requirement for membership is that the organization making application shall require no sectarian or political test for membership; that it is not a secret society, and that no one of its members is affiliated with any organization which tolerates, either by practice or teaching, violation of national or state laws. The board of directors consists of the president, vice president, recording and corresponding secretaries, treasurer, auditor, and eight directors. These officers and directors are chosen from different parts of the United States, so all sections of the country are thereby represented on the board. The basis of representation at the biennial convention is the minimum of one delegate for clubs numbering fifty or less, two delegates for the first 100 members and one additional delegate for each additional 100 members. State federations are represented on the basis of the number of clubs in their membership. California federation is entitled to a representation of fifteen delegates. This delegate body, inclusive of officers, chairmen of departments and committees, is the voting body of the convention, and at full strength numbers about 3,000.

All members of clubs belonging to the federation may attend biennial conventions, take part in discussions, enjoy the programme of entertainment arranged by the local biennial board, but may not vote. The average attendance at these conventions, of officers, delegates, and visiting club women, is from 3,500 to 5,000 women. San Francisco hopes to entertain in the neighborhood of 4,000, for the club women of the Pacific Coast States, knowing that "biennials" do not come this far very often, are planning to attend in large numbers, to make this westernmost convention the best ever, the most representative and the most inspiring to the last and the least of club women, who sometimes wonders how she got swept up in the wave of this great club movement and how she shall swim with the tide.

Vaughan & Fraser, Photo

MRS. J. W. ORR

President of the State Federation of Women's Clubs

A notable feature of the federation of clubs is that all of its activities, its work, both private and public, its club unit, its state federations, its general federation, is financed by the women in membership, and that while there is no deficit, there is no large balance to its credit at the end of the year's work. A movement is started to raise a fund to endow the general federation, which shall enable those intrusted with the advancement of its great purpose and its increasing field of usefulness, to extend the work, enlarge the field, and be able to meet future possibilities of service. This endowment fund is raised by states, and California will be called upon in the future to contribute her share. This year the club women of the state have assumed the cost of entertaining the eleventh biennial convention, and desire to do it in the typical California style as hostesses. The three months of June, July, and August will see many club women traveling through the state. Due to arrive in San Francisco on the 24th of June, to spend two weeks in San Francisco, they will then have the rest of the time to enjoy to the full the things of interest on the Pacific Coast. The local biennial board of seven officers, twelve directors, and a state biennial committee, and twenty-two committees of local arrangements, have assumed the work of preparation for the entertainment of the biennial hosts. This is a labor of love, undertaken cheerfully and pursued with ardor, in the interests of the club movement in general, but particularly because California club women want to show that they, too, "know how."

BIENNIAL PROGRAMME.

The morning meetings of the convention will be devoted to reports of officers, chairman of committees, etc., new and unfinished business. The afternoons will be devoted to conferences under the direction of the chairmen of departments. Two conferences will be held each afternoon, to which all members are invited. The convention will hold its morning and evening meetings in the Sutter Street Pavilion, corner of Sutter and Pierce Streets, and its afternoon conferences in Golden Gate Commandery Hall, adjoining the pavilion on Sutter Street.

Morning Programme.

The biennial programme proper, begins Wednesday morning, June 26, with: The president's report; committee reports; department of education, Mrs. O. Shepard Barnum, chairman.

Thursday, June 27—Civil service, Mrs. Imogene B. Oakley, chairman; civics, Mrs. George Zimmerman, chairman.

Saturday, June 29—Endowment fund, Mrs. Percy V. Pennypacker, chairman; art department, Mrs. E. W. Pattison, chairman.

Monday, July 1—Discussion of president's recommendations; conservation department, Mrs. Emmons Crocker, chairman.

Tuesday, July 2—Public health, Mrs. S. S. Crockett, chairman; legislation, Mrs. H. N. Bushnell, chairman; industrial and social conditions, Miss Helen Varick Boswell, chairman; unfinished business.

Wednesday, July 3—Household economics, Mrs. Olaf N. Guldlin, chairman; literature and library department, Mrs. Frances Squire Potter, chairman; music, Mrs. Lawrence Maxwell, chairman; new business.

Friday, July 5—Resolutions, Mrs. F. N. Shiek; new business; unfinished business.

Afternoon Conferences.

Tuesday, June 25—Bureau of information, Mrs. Mary I. Wood, chairman; women's press, Mrs. C. H. McMahon.

Wednesday, June 26—Education, Mrs. O. S. Barnum, chairman; joint conference of state presidents and general federation state secretaries.

Thursday, June 27—Civil service, Mrs. Imogene B. Oakley, chairman; civics, Mrs. George Zimmerman, chairman.

Saturday, June 29—Industrial and social conditions, Miss Helen Varick Boswell, chairman; household economics, Mrs. Olaf N. Guldlin, chairman.

Sunday Afternoon, June 30—Vesper services will be held in Calvary Presbyterian Church at 4 o'clock. Dr. Luella Clay Carson, president of Mills College, will address the delegates.

Monday, July 1—Conservation, Mrs. Emmons Crocker, chairman; art, Mrs. E. W. Pattison, chairman.

Tuesday, July 2—Greek theater musical, Mrs. Lawrence Maxwell, chairman.

Wednesday, July 3—Election of officers and directors; literature and library extension, Mrs. Squire Potter, chairman; music, Mrs. Lawrence Maxwell, chairman.

Friday, July 5—Public Health, Mrs. S. S. Crockett, chairman; legislation, Mrs. H. N. Bushnell, chairman.

Evening Meetings.

The opening evening, Tuesday, June 25, is in the hands of the local board, and will present an unusual welcome to all visitors.

Wednesday, June 26—This evening has been set aside to the state presidents, answering the question, "How has the general federation best helped your state?"

Thursday, June 27—Mrs. Guldlin, chairman of household economics, assisted by Professor Van Rensselaer, will bring out the ideals of her work, and practical solution of many problems.

Saturday, June 29—"Vocational Guidance," under the direction of Doctor Laura Drake Gill.

Monday, July 1—Mrs. S. S. Crockett, chairman of public health, will show that public health is the bulwark of the nation.

Tuesday, July 2—"Legal and Economic Status of Women," with three remarkable women to give broad interpretations.

Wednesday, July 3—The art department, under Mrs. E. W. Pattison, chairman, will present "Three Centuries of Art in America."

Thursday, July 4—The chairman of the literature department will give an address on "The Declaration of Independence."

Friday, July 5—This evening will be given over to the president of the general federation.

ENTERTAINMENT.

On Monday evening, June 24, a complimentary concert will be presented to the biennial convention by the local biennial board at the auditorium.

Tuesday afternoon, June 25, the local biennial board have arranged for an informal reception at the Palace Hotel, the official headquarters.

Friday, June 28, the convention will adjourn to take the excursion through the Santa Clara Valley. Stops will be made at principal points en route.

On Saturday, June 29, the collegiate alumnæ have arranged to entertain the college women among the delegates and visitors.

Tuesday afternoon, July 2, the convention will go across the bay to Berkeley for a musical session in the Greek Theater of the University of California, after which a trip will be made to the principal points of interest and refreshments willl be served in the various club homes of the trans-bay cities.

On July 4, an excursion around the bay of San Francisco and an automobile trip about the city will be tendered the officers and delegates. From 3 to 6 P. M. an informal reception will be held in the women's club houses to meet the delegates and visiting club women. The California Federation of Women's Clubs will likewise meet informally the members of the convention on this same afternoon at the Fairmont Hotel.

Women and Children First.

Haul down our flag from the flaunting peak;
let it droop from the half-high mast,
While we bow our heads in sorrow for the
thousand souls that have passed.
Our ship of pride is a thing of naught; she
lies in the soundless deep;
Makes our pulses speed that cry of our breed
was "Women and children first!"

Gone is the Titanic that spurned the sea; gone
are her thousand souls;
Over the steel and over the bones the fathomless
ocean rolls.
A league overhead drifts the icy death, enwrapped
in its Judas mist,
Accomplice of traitor currents, it drifts as the
currents list;
And the smooth sea smiles as her ally lurks
where the lordliest prizes are,
And laughs at the shock and the shuddering
plunge—and fragment of floating spar.
Curse the fawning sea, with her half-bared fangs!
Let her do her treacherous worst,
She can't conquer the breed that dies by its creed
of "Women and children first."

—*Wex Jones.*

Mr. W. H. Hughes: We are a nation of snobs, of whom there are as many in a factory as there are in a church.

Notes of the Federation

The dove of peace hovered gracefully over the annual convention of the California Federation of Women's Clubs at Paso Robles, May 22 to 25. Unlike the last convention at Long Beach, when the question of indorsing the woman suffrage bill came up and caused a merry war among the antis and suffragists, there was nothing to fight over this time, and a cheerful, homelike atmosphere prevailed.

"True harmony" was the keynote of the sessions and very few "feelings" were expressed. A small faction whispered a wish to have Mrs. E. G. Dennison put up as a candidate for the presidency, but "was killed in committee" as soon as heard. As Mrs. J. W. Orr and Mrs. Dennison are old and intimate friends, and as Mrs. Dennison had gone to the federation pledged to support Mrs. Orr, she quickly frowned on any suggestion that hinted at her acceptance.

The convention was entertained by the Paso Robles Woman's Club, numbering twenty-eight members, and much credit is due to them for the efficient manner in which the work of entertaining the delegates was carried out. They did the work that usually is done by two or three clubs in receiving the federation. The club was ably assisted by the management of the Hotel Paso Robles, which left nothing undone for the comfort of its guests, and simplified convention entertainment for the local club. Mrs. Olive Smith, president of the local club, assisted by a committee of half a dozen chairmen of various departments of the local work, had the co-operation of the town officials, the mayor, David Waite, appearing at one of the evening sessions to greet the delegates.

The state board decided to present the Paso Robles club with a mission bell as a mark of appreciation for the work which the club carried so successfully to completion in the three days' entertainment. The bell will be hung in the San Miguel Mission, which is only nine miles from Paso Robles.

The indorsement of a political movement by clubs was the subject led by Mrs. O. P. Clark of Los Angeles, and it was held that principals should be indorsed, but not personal preferences.

Other matters discussed related to the changing of the boundary lines of the districts, there appearing to be a disinclination on the part of presidents to relinquish territory already in their possession, even though remote clubs required an invitation to a week end party to attend a meeting; and to the establishment of a club organ, with none offering itself, with the exception of the *Club Woman*, a paper edited by Mrs. N. F. Bridgham of Los Angeles.

Regarding the readjustment of dues, an amendment was offered making dues payable on club representation, rather than club membership, according to the present arrangement. It is felt that an injustice is now done the larger clubs, because in many cases they pay a larger tax with but the same number of representatives as the smaller clubs. The matter was discussed at con-

siderable length at the delegates' conference, and while no decision was reached, as the conference preceding regular sessions of the convention is merely for the purpose of ascertaining the trend of opinion. Regarding the protection of clubs from undesirable programmes, everything was suggested, from the selection of a reliable chairman of the programme committee to prayer, fasting, and the resignation to fate. Responsibility was placed upon the president of a club to considerable extent.

The election of biennial delegates proceeded with a promptness and dispatch that suggested carefully prepared slates until the nominations were closed, when it was discovered that Paso Robles had no representation. The attention of the chair was called to the fact, and Mrs. Thomas Stevens's name was submitted, which met with instant approval.

The civil service reform was touched upon. Mrs. B. N. Rideout read a paper on "Prison Reforms," followed by a paper on "Jails," by Mrs. Emily Karns, and then Mrs. H. C. Stockwell and Mrs. O. P. Clark told of the success of the work of the Psychopathic Parole Society of the city of Los Angeles. It was explained that the society was intended to save from the environments of the insane asylums and from insanity men and women who were merely overworked or suffering from an excess of temperament and only needed rest to be restored to health.

It was announced that two candidates for the presidency of the General Federation to come before the biennial next month were Mrs. Percy Pennypacker of Texas and Mrs. Phillip Carpenter of New York.

Support of the four university clubs already established in California and the establishment of a fifth were voted.

The entertainment of the visiting delegates consisted of a picnic to Exline Grove, where the visitors were entertained by a flower drill given by the girls of the high school, under the direction of Mrs. G. Schley. Ice cream sandwiches were served there, and a trip through the surrounding country followed. There were receptions held every night, and an address on "The Economic Value of Righteousness" by F. G. Athern of Berkeley.

The Down and Out dinner this year was not featured so largely as in the past, owing to the large number now in the club. No guests were admitted to the dinner, which was a source of great disappointment, for many had gone to the convention with the express purpose of attending the banquet.

President, Mrs. J. W. Orr, San Francisco; vice president, Mrs. A. A. Goddard, Sacramento; vice president at large, Mrs. Calvin Hartwell, Pasadena; recording secretary, Mrs. E. D. Knight of San Francisco; treasurer, Mrs. H. E. Denyse, Riverside; auditors, Mrs. Cora E. Jones of Alameda and Mrs. T. H. Miner of Fresno; general federation secretary, Mrs. Russell J. Water of Los Angeles. The delegates chosen from the various districts are:

Northern district—Mrs. George W. McCoy, Mrs. B. F. Walton. Alternates, Mrs. W. F. Fairchild, Mrs. B. N. Rideout.

San Francisco district—Mrs. Percy L. Shuman, Mrs. A. P. Black. Alternates, Mme. Emilia Tojetti, Mrs. E. A. Murgotten.

Alameda district—Mrs. John C. Lynch, Mrs. Kate A. Bulkeley. Alternates, Mrs. Thomas C. Huxley, Mrs. A. Posey.

San Joaquin district—Mrs. S. L. Wiley, Mrs E. D. Buss. Alternates, Mrs. Emma Fox, Mrs. George H. Taylor.

Los Angeles district—Mrs. W. E. Baurhyte, Mrs. W. C. Mushet. Alternates, Mrs. W. F. Greene, Mrs. J. E. Coleman.

Southern district—Mrs. Ella Westland, Mrs. Lillian Pray Palmer. Alternates, Mrs. J. H. Holland, Mrs. M. A. Hebbard.

Vaughan & Fraser, Photo

MRS. A. P. BLACK
President of the Californio Club

At large—Mrs. J. B. Richardson, Piedmont; Mrs. Edwin Nealley, Santa Ana; Mrs. A. W. Francisco, Los Angeles. Alternates—Mrs. C. S. Chamberlain, Oakland; Mrs. W. V. Grimes, Pacific Grove; Mrs. Thomas Stevens, Paso Robles.

Scintillations from the California Club.

The closest contest in years was the election held in the California Club rooms, 1750 Clay Street, Tuesday, May 7. The outside world was forgotten; the women were there to elect their candidate or know why, and they were certainly successful, Mrs. A. P. Black winning by a close margin—twenty over her opponent, Mrs. McMasters. Both ladies called all their friends out for the fray, and although the scent of battle was in the air, no bitterness was displayed by either side. After the fray the two opponents were found in close conversation, and congratulations and regrets were freely passed between them.

Groups of each candidate's friends stood at the portal of the club with ballots all ready to be dropped into the ballot-box. Women came with children, and some even came with their pet dogs. Never did a more cordial welcome await each member at her own clubhouse door. These attentions lasted until the ballot-box was reached, after which a ghastly change was experienced by the voters, who wandered off into loneliness. In fact, had a sign been placed over the door of the room in which the voting was done, "She who enters here leave all attentions behind," it could not have been more patent. One lady who was effusively greeted, kissed, hand-shaked, hugged, bowed to by erstwhile strangers, in going out exclaimed: "Well, is there no one to say good-bye to me as I leave?" The committee was busy with new arrivals.

One distinguished lady arrived and demanded the right to vote, although she had not been a member for twelve years. The fact that she had been a founder of the club, and distinguished, did not prevent her from being challenged. She did not vote, nor did the winning candidate need her vote. Another member, when electioneering, handed an "all-ready-to-vote" ticket to an incoming woman who had not voted, telling her that that "ticket was the only truly, safe and sure ticket to vote." The lady, glancing over the ticket, discovered her own name was not on it. As she was a candidate for directorship, 'tis safe to say she did not comply with the request, but voted a less safe ticket.

Mrs. James C. Crawford, one of the ablest and best known of club women, defeated Miss Margaret Curry, a handsome and popular member, chairman of the social science department, by one vote only. A recount was demanded by Miss Curry, but the result remained the same and Mrs. Crawford will hold the fort for another year as first vice president.

Mrs. Sponogle, for director, led by polling the highest vote cast for any office in the club, closely followed by Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall.

With six "White" women and five "Black," one may prophesy a regular attendance of the executive board for the incoming year.

AN ONLOOKER.

Success.

He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much, who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children;

Who has filled his niche and accomplished his task;

Who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a rescued soul;

Who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it;

Who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had;

Whose life was an inspiration, whose memory a benediction.—*Mrs. A. J. Stanley.*

Compulsion is the weapon of the weak.

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Announcement.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN will be published from now on by the Club Publishing Company of San Francisco and edited by fifty of the most prominent and best-known women of the West. As heretofore, this magazine will speak to women on such subjects as are of immediate concern to them as active participants in the social and civic life of their communities in their capacities as homebuilders and home protectors. Its words will constitute facts and will be uttered only after absolute verification of their truth has been obtained.

In politics it will be non-partisan as regards individuals and organizations, but will present the issues to be found in every great campaign of importance to women, as clearly and impartially as it is possible to do so. The editorials will be fearlessly presented as sincere expressions of independent opinion founded on strong convictions. In conjunction with the news columns THE WOMAN CITIZEN will set forth detailed and accurate information concerning the activities and accomplishments of the club and league organizations of the state as well as local social happenings. THE WOMAN CITIZEN is the only magazine on the Pacific Coast published in the interest of women. This magazine will be dependable, patriotic, and progressive, will work for all things that make for civic betterment. The publication will not print questionable advertising of any description, and will be a valuable acquisition to any home.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN wants you to join in the movement for bigger and better things for the West. It places itself in your hands, requesting that you pass judgment on its purposes, and welcomes your assistance and support in the event that you find it worthy. All suggestions for the paper will receive prompt attention and, when possible, will be carried out to the letter.

Domestic Science in Schools.

The educational authorities of San Francisco are recognizing the real value of teaching domestic science in the public schools. Instead of approaching the matter in a perfunctory fashion, the school department has decided that expert teachers of this important branch of home life are worthy of their hire, and it has been determined to increase the salaries paid to the women teaching it. Of course, women have a decided voice in school affairs in San Francisco, with Mrs. Mary W. Kincaid and Miss Sarah Jones members of the board of education. Mrs. Kincaid had the distinction of having been the first woman ever appointed to important office in California, and she was the first woman president of any board of education in the West. The intelligent direction which she gave school affairs in San Francisco had much to do with raising the standard in that city. Co-operating with her, Miss Jones, although new to administrative work, will do a vast good.

Fighting the White Slavers.

The nation is awaking to the dangers of the dreadful white slave traffic. In populous centers organizations are at work formulating methods to combat it. These organizations are asking the co-operation of women and men everywhere. They are making marked progress in attracting official attention. In California and other Pacific Coast States sentiment has been aroused against the white slavers, and federal and state officials are joining hands in combating the evil. It begins to look as though some of the mighty in the underworld will be imprisoned. The best indication is that elected officers are unafraid of the so-called tenderloin vote that formerly held them in awe.

In California, a most active fight is promised by District Attorney Charles M. Fickert of San Francisco, who, counseling with federal authorities, already has launched a vigorous campaign to exterminate the slavers.

Within sixty days the entire Pacific Coast will be aroused to the necessity of eradicating the evil. And it is the women who are doing it, another proof of the work and the worth of the woman citizen.

Progress in Politics.

Recent elections in California have demonstrated in striking fashion what women with the ballot have done for citizenship. Although equal suffrage is new in this state, already there is a decided tendency to elevate political campaigns. The old-line politicians are being edged out, and campaigns are being conducted on broader, more intelligent lines. "Drink hearty" is heard less frequently, and the pre-election cigar is an unnecessary property for the candidate. Those who were opponents of equal suffrage were wont to ridicule the idea of "pink tea" campaigns, and prophesied that impulse, rather than intelligence, would sway the woman voter. But woman has proved her value as a citizen. She has shown that sophistry doesn't win her, and that she requires facts rather than flattery before lending her voice and vote to a cause.

Another noticeable advance is that the woman citizen asks, "Is it good for the state?" whereas the average politician of the old school inquired, "What's in it for me?" That's political progress.

Help the Club Women Entertain.

Next month San Francisco will be hostess to the representative women, mothers, and club women of America. From every state in the Union they are coming to the convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs — undoubtedly the most important convention of the year. The majority of these women have never been in San Francisco. There will be 5,000 or more of them. It is a great honor to have them, a great advertisement for San Francisco, and they will probably leave $1,000,000 behind them —for club women are good spenders. But San Francisco must live up to its reputation in entertaining them. The local club women can not do this out of their own pockets alone. The convention league, which has proven itself to be one of our most valuable civic organizations, has made a large appropriation in the matter—but the convention league and club women should not be made to bear the whole burden—nor can they. And these women must be shown the hospitality, courtesy, and kindness which San Francisco has always shown its fair guests. Surely, then, our population of gallant men will come to the rescue and see that funds are not lacking to entertain them in a becoming manner. The convention will pay for itself a hundred times.

A Letter from Doctor Wise.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN appeals to me because of its educational possibilities. Its staff of fifty women collaborators will send to thousands of homes on the Pacific Coast the most helpful and practical suggestions from experienced women workers in every walk of life. It will furnish a medium of exchange for the best thoughts of our best women. Because it will record what women have done and are doing, it will inspire us all to greater devotedness in our chosen fields of labor. Because it will do all this and at the same time stand for the highest ideals in the home, where character is forged, I most heartily indorse this new and interesting magazine. SARA E. WISE.

The Woman's Political League of San Francisco, on May 2, passed a resolution urging the representatives and senators from the Pacific Coast states to support the seamen's bill, H. R. 23673, for the better manning of ships. It is gratifying to note the interest taken by the women in this matter, and especially so to note the fact that the women of California are now in a position to go further in the matter than merely writing their views, should further action be necessary.

Rev. W. H. Hutton: Preachers who believe in what are called "exciting" sermons would be well advised to adopt as their motto, "No flowers, by request."

'Tis the mind that makes the body rich;
And as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,
So honour peereth in the meanest habit.
—*Shakespeare.*

Mrs. Abbie E. Krebs, the subject of this sketch, is a prominent woman, not only of this city, but of the entire state of California. She headed the list as a delegate at large of the Taft Republican ticket for the presidential primary election held May 14, and was defeated by a very small margin.

Mrs. Krebs made a gallant campaign for Mr. Taft, having stumped the state from one end to

MRS. ABBIE E. KREBBS
Ex-President of the Taft Club

the other advocating his cause and making many converts.

Mrs. Krebs is also known as a prominent club woman, being associated with many of the large clubs of the state. She was toastmaster at the annual breakfast of the Pacific Coast Woman's Press Association on May 18, and to judge from her spontaneous, effervescent manner on that occasion one would not think that she had suffered a severe disappointment a few days previous.

End the White Slave Traffic!

The white slave traffic must come to an end.

A campaign to stamp it out has begun on the Pacific Coast, and the Federal Government is co-operating with municipal and state officials to make the battle far-reaching and final.

The principal war is being waged in San Francisco by District Attorney Charles Marron Fickert, who has announced that he will devote especial attention to prosecuting those who traffic in white slaves. And he promises to reach into high places and seize powerful persons in his pursuit.

District Attorney Fickert appeared before the board of supervisors of San Francisco and asked for a special appropriation of $5,000 with which to carry on the work. Fickert assured the supervisors that money could not be expended to better advantage. He reviewed briefly what had been done during recent months to stamp out white slavery, and told how carefully the criminals protected themselves from the traps set by officials. Whether the appropriation will be allowed will be determined soon.

District Attorney Fickert could take the easiest road if he wanted, but he determined to make memorable his administration by cleaning up not only this community, but aiding in every manner to rid the entire Pacific Coast of the vile creatures who prey upon young girls and lead them to lives of shame. Fickert has set for himself a titanic task, but in it he has the knowledge that the manhood and womanhood of the entire country is with him, and this must sustain him to some extent in his struggle for decency.

The white slave fight is one that should be furthered by every board of supervisors, every municipal government, every legislature on the Pacific Coast. Nothing is so far-reaching in its effect as this horrible traffic. It reaches from the city into the homes of the country; young and pure-minded girls are lured to ruin, and when caught in that vast net they seldom are redeemed. The white slave system clings to them too tightly for them to escape. Death usually ends their sufferings.

District Attorney Fickert does not hesitate to say that the white slave traffic on the Pacific Coast has reached astounding proportions, and he is not unmindful of the fight that must be carried on to clean up not only San Francisco, but the other cities as well.

"It will require at least two years of the most earnest work to effect reform in San Francisco," declared the district attorney in discussing the problem a few days since with a representative of THE WOMAN CITIZEN, "and even then I must be assured of the co-operation of every woman in the West. The net which has been spread over California and the Pacific Coast is a big one, and the catch by the white slave traffickers is amazingly large. But these vile creatures can be driven out of every community if every one does his and her share to assist in the work.

"The federal authorities are anxious to co-operate with every community to put an end to the evil, and they have been of great assistance to our office in several cases. Already we have succeeded in convicting some of the men known to be engaged in the business on one charge or another, but it requires time and money to do it.

"I have asked for an appropriation of $5,000 from the supervisors so that I may prosecute these cases. I expect to get it.

"But if the money can not be obtained from official channels, as it should be, then an appeal must be made to the women and men, the motherhood and fatherhood, of California and the Pacific Coast to carry on this needed work.

"The white slave traffic can be crushed. It must be crushed. It will be crushed if there is united action on the part of the people and the officials of every city on the coast.

"As I have delved into the situation I have been horrified to learn that men of wealth, of power in the community, of vast property interests, are actively concerned in this awful traffic. They reap direct profits from it. They aid and abet in protecting the dealers in young womanhood. It shall be my earnest aim to capture some of those men and show to them, their kind and the world, that the law is mighty, mightier than their wealth, more powerful than their gold."

There is not a woman's club on the Pacific Coast that should not join hands with District Attorney Fickert in this fight. Every city and town which has a gathering of women should at least organize for the fight against the white slavers, and be prepared for the final struggle, should they be called upon to assist.

Stamp out the white slave traffic! It is a noble fight, a good fight, a woman's fight!

Be up and doing.

The Champ Clark Woman's League is now a thing of the past. And the success of the league and the bringing to victory of their candidate is due to the efforts of the president, Mrs. Josephine B. Monahan, and State Organizer Mrs. Florence J. S. Hartell, who worked night and day to organize the state, and especially San Francisco, where the women under her generalship canvassed the city from house

Vaughan & Fraser, Photo
MRS. JOSEPHINE B. MONAHAN
Ex-President of the Champ Clark League

to house, asking women to change their politics and urging others to register before too late. A word of praise must be given Neva M. Bohrmeister, state secretary of the league, who sent out thousands of letters throughout the state, enthusing the democratic women.

In a recent interview with Mrs. Monahan she made known her plans to organize a Democratic woman's party after the June convention at Baltimore.

By a special ruling of the board of directors of the Pacific Humane Society, women will be admitted to membership in the society for the

Vaughan & Fraser, Photo

MISS FLORENCE EGAN

Member of Pacific Humane Society

first time in the history of its twenty-seven years' existence.

The society at present has a membership of 1,750 men, prominent among them being Judge Graham and Judge Deasy of this city.

Duties of Policewoman.

The policewoman is here. While two of the city's oldest and most prominent women's organizations were petitioning police commissioners and supervisors for the appointment of a woman's squad on the regular force, the policewoman slipped in unawares and took her place among the less conspicuous but equally strenuous special officers at the Pacific Humane Society.

"We need a woman here to investigate the cases of delinquent girls who pass through this office. To deal with the men, boys and types of women who come to us is without doubt a man's job, but I have always felt it improper that a man, though a humane officer, should approach a little girl, no matter of what crime accused, and question her on subjects necessary to the proper investigation of the case." Superintendent A. J. Knopf of the society had said to the prospective policewoman a few weeks before, leaving her to wonder whether, after all, much of the striving for attainment on the part of women was unnecessary, and wherever there occurred in the general struggle a line of duty particularly adapted to the sex the position would seek the woman without effort on her part.

So when the board of directors had approved and the superintendent had given her the official "star" of the society, with instructions to "wear it always where it could be readily exhibited," the new policewoman was ushered into the presence of Judge Murasky, who made her solemnly swear that she would "support the Constitution of the United States, and the Constitution of the State of California, and that she would faithfully discharge the duties of district officer of the Pacific Humane Society according to the best of her ability, and that she would conform to the rules of said society concerning district officers, so help her God," that being the final garment clothing her with legal authority to perform the duties of policewoman for the Pacific Humane Society.

The first assignment was on the case of a little girl who neighbors had reported lived alone with an old man who neglected her and whose drunken carousals with friends who visited him often frightened the child until she ran out in the night, screaming for help.

When I reached the neighborhood school was in session and, standing on her authority as principal, the teacher refused to deliver the child into my custody.

I wonder what the coming policewoman will do when she encounters such an obstacle.

I remembered section 18 of the rules for officers, which says: "All police officers are obliged to assist you, and you them, if called upon." So I hurried to the nearest police station and after an hour's careful investigation of the case in company with Corporal Conlan, returned with him to the school to find that in my absence Humane Officer Kidder had been sent to my assistance, and presenting no more legal authority than I had produced, had demanded and taken the child from the school without a murmur of protest from the principal. That and subsequent incidents have convinced me that one of the chief difficulties in the path of the policewoman is interference and resistance on the part of her own sex, who, shielded by the unwritten law that has ever protected woman from her own folly, has less to fear of legal consequences than would a man under the same circumstances, and unless the policewoman can find some dignified medium between the subtle influence of masculine prowess and hairpulling, the policewoman will not be a howling success.

The next case is one of an elderly woman who lives further by miles than dollars from the almshouse. For several years she has received aid from the Robinson bequest, a fund bequeathed to the mayor's office for the aid of indigent women in San Francisco. Under the new administration the distribution of this fund has been turned over to a local charity organization and they have refused the woman the help she formerly received. Can we help her?

Then they come in a torrent: Investigations to be made, petitions to be filed, dependent and delinquent children to be taken to the juvenile court and such.

But the most recent and most unfortunate case is that of a deserted wife and four small children who recently arrived from Port Arthur, Tex. Believing that the husband was working in this city, and fearing the family would become a public charge, merchants of that town secured transportation and sent the family here. With no word from the husband and her last dollar spent, she applied to charity for help, and after receiving a food order and an offer of return transportation to Texas, she was denied further assistance. We visited her on Saturday and found the cupboard bare, money all gone, and four beautiful children, looking with apprehension into the face of a strong and picturesque mother type.

We hurried to the mayor's office, and although closed for the day the secretary admitted us, listened patiently to our story and informed us that at present nothing was given from the Robinson bequest without an order from the same charity organization that had already denied further aid to the little family. Port Arthur, Tex., is a small place, offering no opportunity for a struggling woman to provide for a family.

We found an Eddy Street cafe proprietor who volunteered to supply food for the family until work was secured, and an evening paper published an appeal to the public for work for the mother, while the name of San Francisco is a guarantee for the family's future.

To work for the restoration of the Robinson bequest to a city department where it could be held exempt from outside dictation, so that persons in distress could have this court of last resort to appeal to from the rulings of scientific charity.

To work for the amendment of the poll tax law so it will apply to all voters alike and thereby so enrich our treasury that hungry and homeless children need not be turned away from the city's doors. These and similar reforms offer a big field for women's efforts; but whether they would properly belong to the police department is a mooted question.

However, if star and helmet would be any inducement for women to take up such work, could there be any objection to thus decorating them and calling them policewomen?

MARY E. WATTS,
Special Officer of the Pacific Humane Society.

Jane Addams.

It does not often occur that one is called from the vaudeville stage to the government service. It was recently announced that Jane Addams, whose name is associated the world over with humane work in America, would avail herself of the vaudeville stage as a means of reaching the hearts of the masses for the principle of equal suffrage. Her purpose was to place in the hands of working women the only adequate weapon by which they can defend themselves and their homes against injustice and industrial tyranny.

Now it is said that there is a possibility that this able and aggressive champion of human rights may be asked later to enter the service of the government in connection with the recently established children's bureau.

Papyrus Club Breakfast.

With a feeling of contentment and satisfaction, and the knowledge of duties well performed, the members of the Papyrus Club closed another year of active work with a breakfast at the Palace Hotel, April 8, where more than 150 members and guests were seated.

The Papyrus Club is noted for its good fellowship and originality, which displayed itself in the smiling faces of the members when they were seated around the round tables, laden with California poppies and oak leaves, and, as if to impress one with the spirit of the occasion, little Katherine Elson, grand-daughter of the retiring president, Mrs. Thomas Dempsey, issued from behind curtains, standing in an immense vase made in the shape of a huge eschscholtzia, holding in her hand a bottle of California wine, which she sprinkled over the poppies, rechristening them "Copa de Oro." The idea of rechristening the poppy the eschscholtzia occurred to Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall, a member of the club, at a business meeting earlier in the month, when original ideas for the breakfast were asked for. Mrs. Cornwall felt that the word "eschscholtzia" was rather a difficult one for the natives of the state to pronounce correctly, and especially so for eastern visitors. The designation "Cup of Gold" was therefore chosen because of its simplicity and significance to California. The matter is to be presented to the proper authorities, that the new name might be legally adopted.

Miss Ina Coolbrith, California poetess, read an original poem, "Copa de Oro," and after that the toastmistress, Mrs. Cornwall, called for responses to the toasts, the first of which was "Kindly Thoughts," Mrs. William Little; "California Poppy," Mrs. W. B. Bartlett; "The People I Have Met," Mrs. Florenz Richmond; "Authors," Miss Minnie Reed; "The Woman Who Has Arrived," Mrs. Kathleen Byrne; "The Stork," Mrs. Norman Martin. A very pretty bit of sentiment followed the toasts, when Mrs. Edward H. Coleman, the newly elected president, presented Mrs. Dempsey with a diamond bracelet, the gift of the club. Mrs. Coleman was then presented with a basket of choice California fruits, the gift of Mrs. Charles Goetting, consisting of apples, oranges, grapefruit and cherries. Mrs. Coleman made a response and charmed her listeners with her earnest manner and made every woman present feel that the club is in safe hands for the coming year.

Mrs. Walter Wilkie, one of the new directors, gave two recitations, with musical accompaniment, and Miss Caroline Elliott sang two songs which, with a male quartet, added to the musical part of the day.

The following new officers were installed by Mrs. Dempsey:

Mrs. Edward H. Coleman, president; Mrs. Kathleen Byrne, first vice-president; Mrs. Thomas Dempsey, second vice-president; Mrs. Walter B. Bartlett, recording secretary; Miss Minnie Reed, financial secretary; Mrs. George H. Newman, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Prosper Reiter, treasurer. Directors, Mrs. Charles Goetting, Mrs. A. L. Straus, Mrs. Manfred Heynemann, Mrs. Walter Wilkie, Dr. Rosamond L. Cox.

At the president's table were: Mesdames Celine Straus, L. F. Keough, W. B. Bartlett, P. L. Shuman, Kathleen Byrne, Norman Martin, A. P. Black, D. E. F. Easton, Edward Coleman, Arthur W. Cornwall, Thomas Dempsey, James Rolph, Jr., C. S. Stanton, Laura Bride Powers; the Misses Ina Coolbrith, Minnie Reed.

MRS. EDWARD H. COLEMAN
President of the Papyrus Club

The success of the breakfast was due to the untiring efforts of Mrs. A. L. Straus and Mrs. Prosper Reiter.

Jack's Uncle (coming up on piazza)—"What do you suppose? Jack has just rescued that young widow, Mrs. Wiles, from the surf."

His Aunt—"There! I expected something of the sort: Now, we'll have to rescue Jack."—*Boston Transcript.*

Of all inventions, the alphabet and the printing press alone excepted, those which abridge distance have done the most for civilization—*Macauley.*

Woodrow Wilson League

The Woodrow Wilson League was formed in San Francisco early in the year, but active work did not begin until the middle of March. The women's organization committee of the league was organized April 8, with Mrs. Charles W. Moores as chairman, and Mrs. Alice Hawkes as secretary. Their work was confined to San Francisco.

MRS. GRACE B. CAUKIN

Several quite large meetings were held in the assembly hall of the Phelan Building, among the speakers being Mr. Thomas E. Hayden, Mr. Max Popper, known and loved by all good Democrats all over the state, and ex-Mayor James Phelan of San Francisco, representing the men, and Mrs. Jennie Leland Durst, Mrs. C. W. Moores, Mrs. Sophie J. Clough, representing the women.

Afternoon meetings were also held at the homes of many of the women members, among the hostesses being Mrs. M. E. Hall, Mrs. Clarence E. Todd, and Mrs. Sophie Clough. These meetings were well attended.

The Wilson Women's Committee sent speakers to Centerville, Palo Alto, Mill Valley, and San Anselmo. Mrs. Peter Hamilton of San Anselmo gave a tea one afternoon, and Mrs. S. J. Clough and Mrs. Grace Blackwell Caukin were the speakers. Mrs. Jennie Leland Durst was the only woman speaker who went outside of the bay district.

The Wilson Women's Committee feel that their work was of great benefit to the state, showing to the eastern women and men that a fight could be made strictly on principle, and are very proud of their work. They feel also that the cause of suffrage in the East was advanced by their work, and realized thoroughly that suffrage was *not* the issue of this campaign in California.

GRACE CAUKIN.

Women as Farmers.

That California women should develop farming as an eminently feminine profession, should receive special, expert training for the work, and should do it now, before women are forced onto farms in undesirable servile positions, as they are in European countries, is the doctrine now being preached by Miss Lloy Galpin, one of the foremost suffragists of the state.

Miss Galpin declares that the time has come when the women of this state should specialize farming into a woman's profession.

"This is a wonderful profession for women, and one to which they are admirably adapted. In every other country in the world women go into the fields and work side by side with their husbands, but so far they have not raised this occupation above the drudgery line. This is the time to accomplish that."

Prevention of Disease.

In all educational work looking toward the moral and physical uplift of the race, prevention is the dominant note. Nor is the medical world lagging behind in this respect. It is true that in some large clinics and hospitals on the continent of Europe some physicians have been more concerned with the diagnosis of disease than the cure. Learned men have gathered about the patient, held solemn consultations, have devised innumerable scientific instruments by which to ferret out the hidden causes of disease, have discoursed learnedly about the "case," and waited patiently for the autopsy to confirm their diagnosis and have then considered their duty well done.

While thoroughly appreciating all that science has done in throwing more light upon the subject of disease, its cause, its course and its pathological outcome, some physicians have devoted their lives unselfishly to searching out the cure for all the ills to which the flesh is heir.

But throughout all ranks of the profession, for many years now, there has been a growing tendency to study ways and means for the prevention of disease and the safeguarding of health.

Many noble physicians are giving all they possess of time and strength in behalf of their loved profession and their needy fellow-beings. Education has done much, very much, to raise the standards of life.

Philanthropy has much to its credit in furnishing means whereby this knowledge may be given to the lay public which shall teach how the better to care for human life. Thus while much has already been accomplished, it still remains true that if actual results of permanent value are to be secured, it can only be by constant repetition and emphasis upon the cardinal truths of health, mental, moral and physical. It will have to be "line upon line, precept upon precept," until the truth becomes so ingrained, as it were, that we can not escape it.

Knowledge alone will not save us. We look about us and see the majority of people eating foods which they *know* are not wholesome, partaking of beverages which they *know* are injurious, following modes of life they *know* are harmful, and, at times, the victims of habits they *know* are ruinous.

The real work of prevention must go deeper. SELF CONTROL must be taught and practiced until it becomes the key-note of life.

There are also other forces at work laying added stress upon the doctrines of prevention of disease and preservation of health. The Money God is shedding crocodile tears over the poor health of the race. It is a sad truth that for money man will grind down his fellow-man, force him to live under vile and unsanitary conditions; will break the health of women and stunt the growth and shorten the lives of little children, and openly and brazenly declare he does no wrong. But against this picture stands a contrasting one. Corporations—a few, at least, and the number will grow—are beginning to learn that bigger financial returns on their investments are secured by clean, healthy, happy men and women. It pays in dollars and cents to look after the health and comfort of employees.

Of recent years the government of our land has been made to see the enormous financial loss, running into many millions of dollars, which every year results from the enforced idleness by preventable sickness of thousands of its citizens.

Strong measures are now being carried out to improve the sanitary condition of our cities, to increase the safety of our public carriers. Our public schools in many cities are inspected, the children examined at regular intervals, and measures taken to insure proper care and treatment.

The quarantine has saved thousands of lives from infectious and contagious diseases.

The sanatoria for tubercular cases and the societies for the study of the prevention and cure of tuberculosis have not only been a boon to the tubercular but have taught anew the mighty healing power of outdoor life for many another ill. The mother who desires a *healthy* child, not merely rosy and fat, but a *healthy child* with a positive resisting power against disease, will let him *live* outdoors, not for an hour or two a day snugly tucked up in his buggy, but will keep him outdoors day and night, rain or shine, wherever it is possible. And if he must be kept indoors she will see that the ventilation is perfect and he will have his full allowance of God's pure air.

The strong arm of the law has been called in so often to compel the people to do that which is for their own best good that we may almost say the laws of health are becoming the laws of the land.

Another factor which has counted large in fostering preventive measures has been the life insurance and accident insurance companies who have talked health to the people in the language of dollars and cents, and no small degree of credit is due them for their persistent insistence upon watchfulness against causes which would lessen man's money value. When the individual on the farm, in the factory or shop can be made to realize the enormous money loss entailed on himself and his family by preventable sickness, a strong and effective plea will have been made for better hygiene and saner living.

Much, very much, remains yet to be done. Let me say the best, and truest, and highest preventive work for the individual should be begun as soon as he is born,—yes, long, long before he is born or even thought of.

So often have we heard that "a child has a right to be well born," and "the education of a child should begin two hundred years before he is born," and yet how little it has really meant. We thought it meant a gentle mother, and so it does. We thought it meant—any kind of a father, so long as he was "highly respectable."

We talked learnedly of heredity and were utterly ignorant of the tremendous power which lay within the individual to *make* heredity.

But a new day is dawning and we are now planning to teach men and women how to prepare intelligently for the high and holy office of parenthood. And when eugenics become the possession of the common people we may look for a race of people than whom there shall be none finer, for they shall be and live as become sons and daughters of the king.

But the science of eugenics presupposes a prior work of preparation, and that is the intelligent handling of the problem which has vexed the mind of man from the dawn of history. Men and women must be taught—no, no, for then it is too late for many of them; let me say, boys and girls must be taught the sweet lesson of life, its origin and purpose, the mystery of sex as a sacred thing; self-control must be taught from the cradle on through life.

When sex education shall be the right of every child, and they can look with clear eyes, unashamed because they have learned the mystery of sex aright; when the physical necessity "lie" shall be nailed down forever; when the "double standard" shall be abolished—as it surely will among all those who *know the truth;* when moderation and self control shall be the law of life; when men and women really know the power of heredity and know that their pure lives will save their children many a battle and perhaps many a defeat in the battle for purity. But until that day we have much to learn, much to teach, much to struggle for; yes, and much to pray for. Not a few will gain the victory over ignorance and vice only through much strong crying and agony of soul, and only the grace of God can give the victory to the defeated soul. Then we shall have a race that can lift its "sun-crowned head" and laugh at disease.

DOCTOR SARA WISE.

White Slavery League Is Organized.

Nearly 400 prominent men and women of San Francisco and the bay cities met at the Press Club during the month and organized the Anti-White Slave League.

The league organized by electing officers and adopting a constitution and a declaration of principles. The stated objects of the league are to enforce all general, state and municipal laws directed against white slavery, to establish rescue homes and industrial schools for the welfare of victims of the social evil, to enact needed legislation, and to arouse public sentiment against complained of conditions. It stipulated that no officers or members of the league were to receive any compensation. These officers were elected:

Clayton Herrington, president; Rev. Charles N. Lathrop, vice president; Mrs. Dr. Farnham, vice president; J. O. Walsh, vice president; J. G. Lawlor, secretary; F. A. Ainsworth, treasurer.

The trustees include Mrs. Rose H. Myears, San Francisco Labor Council; Mrs. Mary Fairbrother, Women's Political League; Mrs. James Ellis Tucker, Civic League; Mrs. Georgia B. Sperry, New Era League; Miss Anna E. Chase, W. C. T. U.; Miss Rose French and Rev. Dr. Bradford Leavitt.

California Civic League.

The California Civic League, founded by the College Women's Equal Suffrage League, held an important conference recently. Representatives of twenty-two centers organized in as many cities and towns in northern California were present and reported the progress and plans of the organizations. One of the important announcements of the meeting was the departure of Miss Charlotte Anita Whitney, president of the league and of the College Women's League as well, to aid in the suffrage campaigns in the various states which are to vote on the matter soon. Under the auspices of the National College Women's Equal Suffrage Association, Miss Whitney will cover an extensive field, working for the cause in Arizona, Nevada, Oregon, Wisconsin, probably Ohio and New York, and possibly Virginia. The women of these and other states are looking toward California, where their sisters are enjoying the coveted privilege of voting, and have wisely concluded that Miss Whitney, whose ability, tact, and graciousness accomplished so much for the cause in California, will be able to help them, also, in the golden path to success.

The Civic League will omit its regular meetings during the next three months, but the various committees are expected to be able to report important progress when Miss Whitney returns early in the autumn.

The scope of the work which the California Civic League is undertaking may be gathered from the following extracts from the report of the committee recently appointed for planning a bureau of civic extension:

This department is to maintain a list of accredited and authorized speakers, who may be sent to the various centers * * * as the need for them becomes manifest. Group 1 of these "follow-up" lecturers to be qualified to speak at regular meetings of the centers, to present any of the lines of civic work they may choose, to give practical results and experiences in Civic League work, and in every way to give encouragement and assistance to the newly organized centers. Group 2 to be speakers able to give public lectures on themes relating to the work of the Civic League, and to present the claims of the league to public interest and support. We recommend * * * that this work be considered as part of the organization work of the State Civic League, and that the expense be met from its organization fund.

We recommend the establishment of normal classes * * * to teach the subjects treated in the syllabi. * * * We suggest that the centers be urged to select and recommend as many members as can possibly be secured to take the normal class training, and to teach the syllabi.

We recommend the establishment of an accredited list of teachers of parliamentary law, to be furnished the centers on application.

We recommend that plans be entered into * * * looking to the opening next autumn of civic extension lecture courses similar in character to the university extension lecture courses, by which trained men and women, with special knowledge and ability, may be furnished to the various centers on demand, for lecture courses on subjects of civic interest * * * this department to make no tax on the treasury of the Civic League, except for its share of the services of the secretary.

The names of several women ready for service in the first two departments of the work are suggested, and the entire plan is likely to be put into effect.

MARY CALKINS BROOKE.

Popular Young Musician Gives Recital.

The piano recital given by Miss Edna H. Shores at Sherman-Clay Hall was considered one of the best rendered and most difficult of any she has yet given.

The hall was filled with the social and musical friends of the talented young woman, who were lavish with their praise and applause.

MISS EDNA H. SHORES
Talented Musician

Miss Shores has been attending the Dominican College in San Rafael, where she acquired a greater part of her musical training. Many prominent musicians at the musical remarked that Miss Shores has a very promising future.

The programme which Miss Shores gave was quite extensive.

Woman's Opportunity Is Greater.

Opportunity is greater today for women than for men. There are so many positions that demand women, and so few women capable of filling them. Among men competition is so huge that the individual chance is hard won.

But for woman—opportunity is on every side of her.

It ceases to be a question of the opportunity, but of you. Are you capable of grasping it, and if not, why not?

Some one may succeed in waking you up to a realization of your chance, but it is you, and only you, who must lay hold of that chance as it reaches you, and make it your own.

When one says that there are many positions awaiting women, and but few women capable of filling them, it is not meant that women as a class can not rise high enough to fill them—but that they can if they will. And you can if you will. Do not dash through your office life as though it was an interval in your existence—necessary, but unpleasant. If you have hunted for, found, and taken your graduation from school days and your supposed marriage—you will be capable of attracting and holding a far nicer man if you educate yourself into a competent business woman than if you live only for 5 o'clock and pay day.

Each little thing in your office life that you succeeded in doing better today than you did yesterday, opens wide a new enjoyment for you. You cease to look at your day's work ahead of you with tired eyes, and finish your day's work with an even more tired sigh.

The clock slips around to 5 p. m. before you know it. You find yourself looking forward to a little work that you mean to do tomorrow morning with especial care. You learn to look at your task like an artist looks at something particularly fine that he has finished, and before you know it your whole life has rounded out with a new and exciting beauty.

The office assumes a new importance to you. Every sale the firm makes is an achievement of your own. You find yourself watching for little things to do that will help the business, and you close your desk with a happy smile. Your day was round and full of the joy of living and doing. Your opportunity begins to round out on the horizon, and you wake up some morning conscious of the fact that you have made something worth having out of yourself in your office hours, instead of sitting, supinely waiting for a man to marry you.

A man probably will anyhow, but you will be giving him something worth while—instead of a parasite that fastens to him for the sake of eating the food and wearing the clothes that his money buys.

Very True.

The proof-reader on a small Middle-West daily was a woman of great precision and extreme propriety. One day a reporter succeeded in getting into type an item about "Willie Brown, the boy who was burned in the west end by a live wire."

On the following day the reporter found on his desk a frigid note asking, "Which is the west end of a boy?"

It took only an instant to reply—"The end the son sets on, of course."—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Indulgent Father—"Why, my dear, you had a party last month! How often do you wish to entertain your friends?"

Daughter—"This one is not to entertain my friends, papa, but to snub my enemies!"

Picnickers at Heald Annual Outing.

Fifteen hundred young people spent a most enjoyable day at Fernbrook Park, Niles Canyon, on the occasion of the sixth annual picnic of the Heald's Colleges. The trainload of local young folks was met at Niles by the students of the Heald's colleges of Oakland, San Jose, and Stockton, and the entire party, together with teachers and friends, passed a day that was all too short with dancing, games and general jollification.

PUPILS OF HEALD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE *Waters, Photo*

Heald's Engineering School and Heald's automobile pupils also went in a body. Mr. and Mrs. Heald and the managers and teachers of their out-of-town schools participated in the fun of the day.

What Los Angeles Women Have Done in Club World.

Los Angeles club women must get away from circles. They move in straight lines, directly toward the object for which they are aiming, and with their compass of purpose before them unswervingly in the path they elect to follow. Their definite progress and their unquestioned accomplishments of the past few years speak for themselves. The question admits of no debate. To be sure, club women all over the world have not been so fortunate in their results, and many of the big clubs of the East are just "talkeries," where much is said but nothing done. This we hear constantly every year, and they admit frankly that they come to us to learn.

The life of the club woman of Los Angeles has been a steady preparation in the past decade for the suffrage responsibilities, which women of the state must now take up. For many years the principal clubs have not been entirely cultural in their purpose, and as time goes on, more and more of the philanthropies and reforms first undertaken have been adopted into part of the municipal scheme of things—exactly the development for which we hoped.

Among the accomplishments to which California club women can point with pride are the Psychopathic Home for the Insane, which is a recent, but most essential feature of the philanthropic work of the club women, and the present active interest in a municipal auditorium, which idea has also been fostered and encouraged through women's clubs and other cultural forces.

Among measures which are largely economie and philanthropie are the penny soup kitchens recently established in the public schools, where poorly nourished children may receive warm meals for a nominal price at the midday hour.

The first and most enthusiastie move for the public playgrounds in the city was made by a club woman, a member of the Friday Morning Club, who claimed recognition for the children of the city, and demanded that the city council give lands and money for the establishment of public playgrounds for boys and girls who must otherwise find their physical recreation in the downtown streets.

Eastern club women who come here comment upon the spirit of unity which governs the club women of the city, and upon the concerted action which is evidenced. The women are efficient, and this adaptability and ability to meet all conditions is now proving of great value. Women have been trained in their club work so that they are well fitted for the duties consequent upon their attainment of suffrage privileges, and those who wish to do so may become a power in the political life of the state. Any of the subjects of immediate political interest in the state are especially near to the heart of the club woman, and through her education in civic affairs makes her conversant with all issues of the day.

One fact in the life of the Los Angeles club woman is worth noting. So far, no club woman has used the prestige or fame acquired through her club work for any individual preferment. When the particular work at hand is accomplished, club women retire gracefully to private life, to travel, study along some chosen line, or to that social life from which energetic club work occasionally bars them.

A study of the women who have held executive positions in the Ebell and Friday Morning clubs of the city will show that upon their retirement from office they resign from all but one or two committees in which they are especially interested and are devoting their attention to the particular lines along which their sympathies are most keenly turned, leaving the other channels of endeavor for the newcomers and younger members of the clubs.

MRS. D. C. MCCAN.

Mr. E. A. H. Jay: Once boys or girls have been allowed to leave school, it is contrary to human nature to expect them to go back.

Miss Doris Manders: Women's eyes are the windows of their souls; but it is as well not to forget that windows have blinds.

Mr. Charles Larking: Life should consist quite as much of helping as of acquiring.

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Miscellaneous Club Notes.

The Association of Pioneer Women of California held their social on Friday afternoon, May 17, in Pioneer Hall. An excellent programme was given under the direction of Mrs. Laura Hester Phelps.

* * *

The club year of the Susan B. Anthony organization closed last Monday with a meeting at the home of Mrs. Rodney Kendrick, 3388 Clay Street. An entertainment committee was appointed for the purpose of securing funds to aid the equal suffrage campaign in those states which now have the amendment pending, Miss Katherine Cole being named as chairman and Mrs. Kendrick as vice chairman.

* * *

The Mills Club elected officers last Tuesday, after which the members were refreshed by a programme, which included a clever sketch. This, "The Other Woman," by Ellis Kingsley, proved a delightful diversion, those taking part including Celine Strauss as an actress, and Mrs. Prosper Reiter, a rich young widow.

* * *

SANTA CLARA, May 25.—At the regular meeting of the Santa Clara Woman's Club, Mrs. A. E. Osborne was chosen as a delegate and Mrs. H. A. Myers alternate to represent the club at the National Federation of Women's Clubs, which meets in San Francisco in June.

The club elected the following officers: President, Mrs. H. A. Myers; vice president, Mrs. Lucy Higgins. Directors—Mrs. A. E. Osborne, Mrs. Bearce, and Mrs. Charles Kimberlin.

* * *

The last regular executive board meeting of the New Era League for the month of May was held last Tuesday morning at the St. Francis Hotel, Mrs. Lillian Harris Coffin presiding. This will be the last regular board meeting until some time in August, although special meetings will be called from time to time as necessary. The different committees will hold their active work and meet on the regular days.

The programme of open meetings for the fall has been outlined and will consist of educational and instructive subjects of interest to the citizens of California.

* * *

The newly elected officers of the San Francisco Congress of Mothers were installed at a meeting held last Monday at Golden Gate School. Delegates have been selected from the various state clubs for the State Congress of Mothers' Clubs, which is to meet on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week at Pomona.

* * *

The ceremony of closing its books for the year was marked last Friday at the Cap and Bells Club by a joint meeting of two boards of directors. These amalgamated their ideas on the subject of delinquent dues, though the outcome was a matter of complete confidence, and delinquents, as well as mere outsiders, are as yet quite unacquainted with their fate.

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Mr. W. C. Anderson: The poor may not be getting poorer, but they are certainly getting less satisfied with their poverty.

The Santa Monica Woman's Club entertained about twenty women, including officers of the district federation and representatives of clubs in Los Angeles, Hollywood, Venice, and other cities, at a reciprocity day luncheon in Odd Fellows Hall. The state officers had been invited to the luncheon, but were unable to attend on account of the state convention at Paso Robles.

* * *

The Woman's Educational Club of Pomona held a meeting on May 18. "Our Maiden Vote" was the topic discussed. Miss Mary Bowler led the discussion, explaining the details of the primary election. Several of the women present gave their first impressions of the polls, as none of those in attendance had ever voted in a state election prior to Tuesday.

* * *

The Berkeley Federation of Mothers' Clubs held a meeting during the month and elected officers for the coming year, as follows: Mrs. Stacey W. Gibbs, president; Mrs. M. J. Doyle, vice president; Mrs. Robert May, recording secretary, Mrs. J. K. Toles, corresponding secretary; Mrs. L. L. Van Haren, treasurer, and Mrs. W. Hargear, auditor. Reports were made by the various committees.

* * *

The Inglewood Woman's Club met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. F. H. Bloodgood on Commercial Street. This was the annual meeting for the election of officers. Mrs. M. Kerr was elected president; Mrs. E. M. Calkins, vice president; Mrs. C. K. Buckle, secretary, and Mrs. Westlake, treasurer. The programme committee appointed was Mrs. F. H. Bloodgood, Mrs. W. G. Brown, and Mrs. A. F. Monroe. The other committees have not yet been appointed. It was decided to study California in its various aspects for the next year.

* * *

The Woman's Club of Santa Rosa is planning a great time for September 6, 7, 8, and 9. Only one night will be given to a repetition of an entertainment given by the Congregational Church recently, "Legends of Yosemite," typified and vivified by scenery and costumes. The background will be the same canvas painted by Mrs. Wicker. It is an immense painting of Yosemite Falls and vicinity. Many who were present asked for a second chance to attend this wonderful entertainment. The ladies will also give the Fourth of July ball and many lesser affairs during the summer, as they expect to build a club house before the new year.

* * *

Mrs. Barndollar, chairman of out of the district Federation of Woman's Clubs, spoke before the Azusa Club Wednesday afternoon on "Art," exhibiting copies of famous paintings by American artists. Mrs. Brown submitted plans for a new clubhouse, which were accepted by the club.

Mr. W. B. Steer: Knowledge is far less important than wisdom.

The Ashbury Heights Woman's Club has recently been delegated by the Juvenile Protective Association to assume the duties of sponsor for Ashbury Heights section of the city. The position implies supervision of amusement places and of the moral and social atmosphere of the community generally. Recognition of the work of the Ashbury Heights Woman's Club and the steadily growing effectiveness of that organization by the Juvenile Protective Association is attributed to the zeal and intelligent character of the work done by that youthful organization, which is now scarcely more than a year old.

* * *

The Watsonville Woman's Club ended its year of activity by an informal gathering in the Presbyterian Hall. New officers were elected as follows: President, Mrs. Ella Litchfield; vice president, Mrs. W. A. Tafton; corresponding secretary, Miss Julia Stoesser; recording secretary, Mrs. Carrie Brewington; treasurer, Mrs. Mary Edrington.

* * *

The Alameda Center of the California Civic League held an interesting meeting recently at Moose Hall. Mrs. Coolidge gave an inspiring talk on "Politics" and "Public Needs." Mrs. T. H. Speddy, the president, read two petitions, one regarding the free text book, and the other asking that the public school buildings be used upon occasions for registering for election.

* * *

Memorial service was held in memory of Mrs. Anna Piper and Mrs. Susan Wells by the Woman's Relief Corps of Santa Cruz and visiting members of the G. A. R. on May 18. Two empty chairs were adorned with white roses and green foliage, those being the colors of the order. Dr. Milnes delivered the eulogy for Sister Piper, and Pastor Orr for Sister Wells. Mrs. Carrie Lemon is president, and the corps initiated three new members before they adjourned, making a total membership of 115.

Congress Suffrage Club.

Great impetus to the woman suffrage movement is expected from a plot to convert members of Congress, via their wives, into advocates of "votes for women," the initial step in the scheme being a tea given at the home of Mrs. W. Kent, wife of Representative Kent of California.

The object of the "tea" is to form what is to be known as a "Congress Suffrage Club," composed exclusively of the wives and sisters of members of Congress. Men were barred from the tea.

Standing sponsors for the meeting were Mrs. Kent, who is chairman of the committee of the National Woman's Suffrage Association; Mrs. L. M. La Follette, wife of the United States senator; Mrs. Claudius Ulysses Stone, wife of Congressman Stone of Illinois; Mrs. Robert T. Owen, wife of Senator Owen of Oklahoma; Mrs. Harvey W. Wiley, wife of the former government chemist, and Miss Emma M. Gillett, a lawyer practicing in Washington.

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During the month the Woman's Club of Petaluma held a large and enthusiastic meeting. Several important business matters were considered and various plans were perfected for the entertainment of the club members, their families and friends.

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If preferred, trip can be reversed, leaving San Francisco at 8:15 a. m. via the coast to Monte Rio and returning along the river and through the valleys, arriving at San Francisco 7:05 p. m. daily and 9:05 p. m. Sunday the same evening.

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The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

no 4-5

Vol. IV. No. 5 SAN FRANCISCO, JUNE, 1912 Price Ten Cents

ELEVENTH BIENNIAL CONVENTION

The women of America have taken possession of San Francisco, and the eleventh biennial convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs is in full swing. Gathered from all sections of the nation are the leaders in thought and action in the affairs of women, and they have come to make memorable this session of the great organization they dominate.

Beginning with a luncheon at the Cliff House, under the auspices of the Women's Press Club, the work of the biennial started with enthusiasm, and gives promise of being the most important in the history of the organization.

The women of California, and of San Francisco in particular, have worked tirelessly to make the delegates welcome, and to make their visit to the Pacific Coast one of pleasure and profit. Every detail of the convention was arranged in advance, and the big gathering will not pause an instant for lack of preparation.

The following are the officers directing the biennial convention:

President, Mrs. Philip North Moore, St. Louis, Mo.; first vice president, Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles, Los Angeles, Cal.; second vice president, Mrs. L. L. Blankenburg, Philadelphia, Pa.; recording secretary, Mrs. George O. Welch, Fergus Falls, Minn.; corresponding secretary, Mrs Frank N. Shiek, Long Beach, Cal.; treasurer, Mrs. John Threadgill, Oklahoma City, Okla.; auditor, Mrs. Frank White, Valley City, N. D.

MRS. JAMES W. ORR.

Directors—Mrs. Alvin R. Bailey, Newton, Mass.; Mrs. Elmer Blair, Albany, N. Y.; Mrs. Desha Breckenridge, Lexington, Ky.; Mrs. Harry L. Keefe, Walthill, Neb.; Mrs. Charles Howard McMahon, Salt Lake City, Utah; Mrs. J. Creighton Mathewes, New Orleans, La.; Mrs. John A. Nash, Audubon, Iowa; Mrs. Eugene Reilley, Dilworth, Charlotte, N. C.

Honorary Presidents—Mrs. Ellen M. Henrotin, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. Dimies T. S. Denison, New York City, N. Y.

Honorary Vice Presidents—Mrs. Caroline M. Severance, Los Angeles, Cal.; Mrs. Susan Look Avery, Louisville, Ky.; Mrs. D. N. Cooley, Dubuque, Iowa; Miss Margaret J. Evans, Northfield, Minn.; Mrs. Charlotte B. Wilbour, New York, N. Y.

Biennial Committee of the General Federation—Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles, chairman, Los Angeles, Cal.; Mrs. L. L. Blankenburg, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. A. P. Black, San Francisco, Cal.

California Local Biennial Board—Mrs. E. G. Denniston, president, San Francisco; Mrs. A. P. Black, first vice president, San Francisco; Miss Eva Powell, second vice president, Berkeley; Mrs. Annie Little Barry, recording secretary, Berkeley; Mrs. Frank Fredericks, corresponding secretary, San Francisco; Mrs. Wallace R. Pond, auditor, Berkeley; Mrs. Emily Hoppin, treasurer, Yolo.

Directors Local Biennial Board—Mrs. Henry Payot, Mrs. E. L. Baldwin, Mrs. Thomas Havens, Mrs. Henry Sahlein, Mrs. J. W. Orr, San Francisco; Mrs. S. B. Connor, Alameda; Mrs. Robert P. Hill, Eldredge; Mrs. A. E. Osborne, Santa Clara; Mrs. John Gardiner, Watsonville; Mrs. S. L. Wiley, Fresno; Mrs. D. P. Clark, Los Angeles; Mrs. H. J. Baldwin, San Diego.

State Biennial Committee—Mrs. Russel J. Waters, ex-president California State Federation; Mrs. George McCoy, president northern district; Mrs. A. P. Black, president San Francisco district; Mrs. A. L. Barry, president Alameda district; Mrs. S. L. Wiley, president San Joaquin district; Mrs. William Baurhyte, president Los Angeles district; Mrs. Ella Westland, president southern district.

The credential committee comprises: Mrs. E. D. Knight, chairman, California; Mrs. D. L. Murray, Ohio; Mrs. E. H. Merrill, first vice chairman, California; Mrs. F. H. Jones, second vice chairman, California; Miss Emma Van Bergen, recording secretary, California; Mrs. C. L. Bullock, corresponding secretary, California; Mrs. E. F. Crockett, librarian; Mrs. P. C. Alexander, Mrs. H. W. Allen, Mrs. G. H. Anderson, Mrs. John Bandemar, Mrs. E. I. Bartholomew, Mrs. W. C. Blank, Miss Mildred Bryant, Miss Helen Bryant, Mrs. Olive A. Brown, Mrs. George M. Bernhard, Miss Alice Barker, Mrs. L. M. Collins, Mrs. W. B. Cookson, Mrs. H. L. Courtain, Mrs. F. W. Croudace, Mrs. W. J. Drew, Mrs. Joseph Ellison, Mrs. A. B. Evans, Mrs. E. G. Ely, Mrs. E. G. Eisem, Mrs. G. H. Fairchild, Mrs. J. W. Felt, Miss M. Frapolli, Mrs. George Guittard, Mrs. E. F. Graham, Mrs. F. J. Harper, Mrs. M. E. Hoxie, Miss Elizabeth Hill, Mrs. M. Higgins, Mrs. H. C. Jensen, Mrs. E. H. Kentfield, Mrs. W. H. E. Leffler, Mrs. John Leale, Mrs. E. Maggini, Mrs. A. H. McCullough, Miss E. McEwen, Mrs. F. Meyerstein, Mrs. J. J. O'Neill, Mrs. J. S. Phillips, Mrs. R. B. Phillips, Mrs. E. L. Peltret, Mrs. William Price, Mrs. George Probasco, Mrs. J. S. Reef, Mrs. T. R. Russeau, Mrs. John Rogers, Mrs. H. Sartoni, Mrs. Richard Sarle, Miss Daisy Salter, Mrs. C. M. Stewart, Mrs. L. Sibley, Mrs. Joseph L. Tharp, Mrs. C. E. Torres, Mrs. R. R. Vail, Mrs. S. W. Warner, Mrs. E. L. Warner, Miss Alice Way, Mrs. E. E. Williams, Mrs. J. Whalen, Mrs. Frank Wilkie.

Following is the complete official programme of the eleventh biennial convention:

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 25.

Ball Room, Palace Hotel. 10 O'clock, Council Meeting.

Topics for Discussion—Revision of by-laws, viz.: State presidents, number of vice presidents and directors, and the Pennsylvania reorganization plan. Plans of work, duplication, resolutions of tenth biennial, endowment, General Federation badge, national flower.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 25.

Golden Gate Commandery Building, 2135 Sutter Street.

Conferences—2 o'clock, bureau of information, Corinthian Hall. Mrs. Mary I. Wood, chairman; 3 o'clock, women's press, Doric hall, Mrs. C. H. McMahon, chairman.

From 3:30 to 5:30 the local biennial board will

MRS. EDWARD GERE DENNISTON.

receive informally officers and directors of the General Federation, chairmen of committees, speakers, delegates, alternates, and visiting club women, ball room, Palace Hotel.

TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 25.

Sutter Street Pavilion. 8:15 O'clock, Formal Opening of the Eleventh Biennial, Mrs. Philip N. Moore, Presiding.

Invocation—Dr. Luella Clay Carson.

Music—Sierra Mixed Quartette: Soprano, Mrs. Zilpha Ruggles Jenkins; contralto, Mrs. Carl Anderson; tenor, Mr. Carl Anderson; baritone, Mr. Lowell Redfield; accompanist, Mrs. Redfield.

MRS. I. LOWENBERG.

Addresses of Welcome—For the clubs, Mrs. E. G. Denniston; for the state, Hon. Hiram W. Johnson; for the city, Hon. James Rolph, Jr.; for Pacific Northwest, Mrs. R. C. McCredie, Washington; for Pacific Southwest, Dr. Agnes McKee, Wallace, Ariz.; for Intermountain States, Mrs. C. H. McMahon, Utah; for California, Mrs. Josiah E. Cowles, California.

Response—Mrs. Philip North Moore, president General Federation of Women's Clubs.

Music—"America," by audience, with chorus.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 26.

Sutter Street Pavilion, 9 O'clock.

Reports of Chairmen of Committees—Credentials, Mrs. Edward D. Knight; rules and regulations, Mrs. J. D. Whitmore; programme, Mrs. C. H. McMahon; biennial committee of board, Mrs. J. E. Cowles; local biennial board, Mrs. E. G. Denniston; board of directors, Mrs. George O. Welch.

Bureau of Information—Report of manager, Mrs. Mary I. Wood.

Report of Officers—Recording secretary, Mrs. George O. Welch; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Frank N. Shiek; treasurer, Mrs. John Threadgill; auditor, Mrs. Frank White.

President's Report—Mrs. Philip N. Moore.

Department of Education—Report of chairman, Mrs. O. Shepard Barnum.

Report of Mrs. Barry—Subject, "Personal and Sex Hygiene in Normal Schools."

N. B.—This report was made the subject of a joint investigation by the education department of the G. F. W. C. and the school patrons department of the N. E. A.

"The English Scholarship," Miss Juliet Stuart Points.

Address—"Moral Power in the School Room," Professor Maria L. Sanford, University of Minnesota.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 26.

Golden Gate Commandery Building, 2135 Sutter Street.

Conferences—2 o'clock, education, Asylum Hall, Mrs. O. Shepard Barnum, chairman; 3 o'clock, state presidents and General Federation secretaries, Doric Hall, Mrs. Moore presiding; 4 o'clock, parliamentary, Banquet Hall, Mrs. Nannette B. Paul presiding; 4:15 o'clock, chairmen of departments, St. Francis Hotel, Mrs. Emmons Crocker presiding.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 26.

Sutter Street Pavilion. Mrs. Moore Presiding.

8:15 o'clock—Music, choral by club women, Oscar Weil, director.

Presentation of presidents of state federations, in response to the statement: "The General Federation—Your State's Inspiration."

Music—"The Star Spangled Banner."

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 27.

Sutter Street Pavilion.

Reports of Chairmen of Committees—Transportation, Miss Louise Graham; membership, Mrs. Elmer Blair; printing, Mrs. Eugene Reilley; press, Mrs. C. H. McMahon; badge, Mrs. Harry L. Keefe; club history, Mrs. Mary I. Wood.

Greetings from Pioneer Workers, G. F. W. C., Mrs. William Tod Helmuth, president.

Department Reports—Civil service reform, report of chairman, Mrs. Imogen B. Oakley; "The Merit System and Public Education," Mrs. John Theodore Tabor, Massachusetts; "The Merit System and Public Institutions of Charities and Corrections," Mrs. Frederick H. Cole, Nebraska; "The Merit System and Municipal Government," Mrs. John Russell, South Carolina.

Civics—Report of chairman, Mrs. George J. Zimmerman; "Junior Citizenship," Mrs. Frank White, North Dakota; "Development of the Civic Idea," Mrs. Edward L. Baldwin, California: "Recreation," Mr. H. L. Weir, secretary of Playground and Recreation Association.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 27.

Golden Gate Commandery Building.

Conferences—2 o'clock, civil service reform, Doric Hall, Mrs. Oakley, chairman; 3 o'clock, civics, Banquet Hall, Mrs. Zimmerman, chairman; 4 o'clock, endowment, Doric Hall, Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker, chairman.

THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 27.

Sutter Street Pavilion. Mrs. Nash Presiding, ex-President Iowa Federation.

Department of Home Economics—Mrs. Guldlin, chairman.

8:15 o'clock—Music, orchestra; soprano solo, Miss Rey Del Valle; "Our Problems in Civilization," Mrs. Olaf N. Guldlin, Indiana; "Some Suggested Solutions": "Better Dress Standards," Mrs. John C. Hessler, Illinois; "Democracy in the Home," Mrs. W. E. Miller, Indiana; "The Dawn of Tomorrow," Mrs. Olaf N. Guldlin.

FRIDAY, JUNE 28.

Santa Clara Valley Day.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Street Station at 9:05 a. m.

Excursion to San Jose via Palo Alto, where Leland Stanford University will be visited; thence by trolley to Congress Springs, where the convention will be the guests of the Santa Clara club women at luncheon; thence by train and trolley to San Jose. Tea will be served at the Hotel Vendome before the return.

Round trip, $1.75. Arrangements can be made to visit Lick Observatory by those who wish to take this trip.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 29.

Sutter Street Pavilion.

Report of Chairmen of Departments—Art, Mrs. Everett W. Pattison; household economics, Mrs. Olaf N. Guldlin.

Department of Industrial and Social Conditions—Report of chairman, Miss Helen Varick Boswell; "The Legal Side of Industrial Betterment," Miss Mary Wood, B. L., vice chairman; "The Question of Efficiency," Mrs. Eva McDonald Valesh; "What We Are Learning," Miss Helen V. Boswell.

Greeting from National Consumers' League, Mrs. Frederick Nathan, first vice president.

Endowment—Report of trustees, Mrs. Philip N. Moore; report of chairman of field endowment committee, Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker; pleas for endowment: Mrs. Philip Carpenter, New York; Mrs. Sarah Platt-Decker, Colorado.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 29.

Golden Gate Commandery Building.

Conferences—2 o'clock, industrial and social conditions, Golden Gate Hall, Miss Helen V. Boswell, chairman; 3 o'clock, household economics, Banquet Hall, Mrs. Olaf N. Guldlin, chairman.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 29.

Sutter Street Pavilion. Mrs. Blankenburg Presiding.

8:15 o'clock—Dramatic music; four excerpts from music dramas; vocational interests: "The Needs and Possibilities of Vocational Education," Charles A. Prosser, New York, executive secretary National Society for Industrial Education.

Address—"Vocational Guidance and its Application to Women," Miss Laura Drake Gill, D. C. L., University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn.

SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 30.

San Francisco Churches.

Invitations have been extended by the ministers of the various churches to the club women to attend services both morning and evening. Subjects of special interest to club women will be presented in many of the churches.

MRS. E. D. KNIGHT.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

Calvary Presbyterian Church, Fillmore and Jackson Streets.

4 o'clock—Organ recital, Mr. Uda Waldrop, organist: Toccata, from Fifth Symphony, Widor; Largo, from New World Symphony, Dvorak; (a) Communion in G, Batiste; (b) Minuet from Suite L'Arlesene, Bizet; Finale in D, Lemmeus.

Vesper Service—4:30 o'clock; order of worship and responsive service arranged by Miss Mary E. Woolley, president of Mt. Holyoke College.

Address—Dr. Luella Clay Carson, president of Mills College.

SUNDAY EVENING.

San Francisco Churches.

Calvary Presbyterian Church, Jackson and Fillmore Streets.—Rev. William Rader, minister.

First Presbyterian Church, corner Van Ness Avenue and Sacramento Street—Rev. W. K. Guthrie, minister.

Grace Cathedral—J. Wilmer Gresham, dean.

Trinity Church, corner Bush and Gough Streets—F. W. Clampett, rector.

Central Methodist Episcopal Church, O'Farrell and Leavenworth Streets—Rev. Elbert R. Dille, pastor.

Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, corner Twenty-First and Capp Streets—Subject, "Women Who Grind at the Mill," Rev. John Stephens, D. D., pastor.

First Congregational Church, corner Post and Mason Streets—Rev. Charles F. Aked, D. D. Subject, 11 a. m., "The Club Women of America: a Tribute and a Hope"; subject, 8 p. m., "Christ and the Daughters of Jerusalem: a Study for Our Modern World."

First Baptist Church, Octavia Street at Market—George E. Burlingame, pastor.

First Unitarian Church, corner Geary and Franklin Streets—Rev. Bradford Leavitt, pastor.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, corner Scott and Sacramento Streets.

Congregation Emanu-El, 414 Sutter Street—Rabbi Martin A. Meyer.

St. Mary's Cathedral, corner Van Ness Avenue and O'Farrell Street—Mass at 6 to 8, 9:30, 11 a. m.; evening services, 8 o'clock. Visitors cordially invited.

MONDAY MORNING, JULY 1.

Sutter Street Pavilion.

Reports of Chairmen—Revision, Mrs. L. L. Blankenburg.

Discussion—Outlook, Mrs. Philip Carpenter; greetings from the Council of Jewish Women, Mrs. Leo Hertz, San Francisco.

MRS. H. B. PENNEY.

Department of Conservation—Mrs. Emmons Crocker, chairman. Report of forestry, Mrs. Lovell White; "Forestry," Overton W. Price, national conservation department; report of waters, Mrs. J. D. Wilkinson; greetings from the Women's Rivers and Harbors Congress, Mrs. A. Barton Miller, president; conservation of soil, H. H. Gross, president National Soil Fertility League; "Conservation in Pennsylvania," Miss Myra L. Dock, vice chairman; soils, betterment of farm conditions, good roads, Mrs. Emmons Crocker; greetings National Conservation Congress, Captain J. B. White, president.

MONDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 1.

Golden Gate Commandery Building.

Conferences—2 o'clock, conservation, Doric Hall, Mrs. Emmons Crocker, chairman; 3 o'clock, art, Corinthian Hall, Mrs. Everett W. Pattison, chairman.

MONDAY EVENING, JULY 1.

Sutter Street Pavilion. Mrs. Reilley, ex-President North Carolina Federation, Presiding.

8:15 o'clock—Music, orchestra.

Department of Health—Mrs. S. S. Crockett, chairman. A national programme for public health, Mrs. S. S. Crockett; the larger significance of the social hygiene movement, Dr. Rachelle S. Yarros, chairman social hygiene; clean food, pure food: a public necessity and a principle of right living, Mrs. O. G. Ellis, chairman food sanitation; the health cycle, Mrs. W. N. Hutt, chairman school hygiene.

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 2.

Sutter Street Pavilion.

Report of Chairmen of Committees—Final report of credentials committee, Mrs. Edward D. Knight; committee advisory to the *Bulletin*, Mrs. L. L. Blankenburg.

Discussion—Report of the council, Mrs. Desha Breckinridge; interfederation, Mrs. Harry L. Keefe; greetings from Association of Collegiate Alumnae, Mrs. A. F. Morrison, president.

Department of Public Health—Report of chairman, Mrs. S. S. Crockett.

Department of Legislation—Report of chairman, Mrs. Herbert N. Bushnell.

Address—"The State and the Home," William Hard, New York.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 2.

East Bay Cities Day.

2 o'clock—Greek Theater, Berkeley. Musical session under the department of music of the General Federation, Mrs. Lawrence Maxwell, chairman; planned and executed by courtesy of the music committee of the local biennial board. Orchestra numbers, Paul Steindorff, conductor, choragus of the University of California; soprano solo, Miss Fannie Bailey; choral of women's voices.

3 o'clock—Automobile ride in Berkeley, Oakland, Alameda, and on Foothill Boulevard. Tea served after the drive at club houses, Moss Wood Park and Leona Heights.

Boats leave ferry, San Francisco, at 1 o'clock, via Key Route. Round trip ticket, including box lunch, 50 cents. Special car service from Auditorium.

TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 2.

Sutter Street Pavilion. Mrs. Moore Presiding.

8:15 o'clock—Music: Trio, San Francisco Musical Club; quartette, Pacific Musical Club; contralto solos, Mrs. M. E. Blanchard, Fred Maurer, accompanist.

Legal and Economic Status of Women—Women in industry and the home, Miss Jessica B. Peixotto, Ph. D., University of California; silences among the statutes, Mrs. Philip Carpenter, LL. B., New York; the status of the other woman, Mrs. S. S. Platt-Decker, Colorado.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 3.

Sutter Street Pavilion.

Report of nominating committee.

Department of Literature and Library Extension—Report of chairman, Mrs. Frances Squire Potter, Chicago, Ill.; report of library extension, Miss Stearns, chairman, Wisconsin; report of secretary of literature committee, Miss Josephine Brower.

Department of Music—Report of chairman, Mrs. Lawrence Maxwell, Ohio; "The Speaking Voice," Miss Ida Leonard, Ohio.

Greetings from Honorary Vice Presidents—Mrs. Caroline M. Severance, California; Mrs. Susan Look Avery, Kentucky; Mrs. D. N. Cooley, Iowa.

Greetings from foreign clubs.

Unfinished business.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 3.

Golden Gate Commandery Building.

Election of officers and directors. Polls open from 2 to 6.

Conferences, 2:30 o'clock; Literary and library extension, Corinthian Hall, Mrs. Frances Squire Potter, chairman. 3:30 o'clock, music, Doric Hall, Mrs. Lawrence Maxwell, chairman.

MRS. J. W. McCOY.

WEDNESDAY EVENING JULY 3.

Sutter Street Pavilion. Mrs. Keefe, ex-President Nebraska Federation, Presiding.

Department of Art—Mrs. Everett W. Pattison, chairman.

8:15 o'clock—Music: Cap and Bells Mandolin Orchestra, G. Santisteban, director; Zuni Indian songs, Carlos Taylor; American Indian songs, Charles Wakefield Cadmar (sung by Mrs. De Los Magee.

Address—"Three Centuries of Art in America," Hector Alliot, O. F. M., Sc. D.

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 4.

By courtesy of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, an invitation is extended to the members of the convention for a steamer excursion around San Francisco Bay. Tickets for same will be found in envelopes.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 4.

The California Federation of Women's Clubs extends a cordial invitation to the members of the convention to attend an informal reception at the Fairmont Hotel, from 3 until 6 o'clock.

An invitation is extended to the members of the General Federation of Women's Clubs to visit the public playgrounds and witness the special Fourth of July exercises. The North Beach, South Side, and the Hamilton Square playgrounds will be the scene of festivities on this occasion.

THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 4.

Sutter Street Pavilion. Mrs. Cowles Presiding.

8:15 o'clock—Music: Sextette, Hawaiian musi-

(Continued on page 28.)

The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

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HELEN K. WILLIAMS...*Editor and Business Manager*
MRS. ARTHUR W. CORNWALL.....*Managing Editor*

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WELCOME TO CALIFORNIA.

Welcome to the biennial convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. California, San Francisco, and the entire West joins in extending the hand of friendship to the women of the East, who have come to deliberate upon some of the great problems that confront our civic and social future. The representation at the biennial will be large; in fact, there are 180,000 women's clubs in the United States and each is represented in some manner in this vast conclave. Leaders in affairs of interest to women in every state in the union are in San Francisco, and the debates and discussions will be exceptionally interesting and unusually brilliant.

Californians can do no more than see that every delegate is made to feel at home, and that she sees some of our glories of the West. We have such a vast territory to show off, and such diversified pleasures that our visiting sisters might well spend the balance of their lives seeing them. But since they can not remain with us forever, it behooves us to see that they enjoy every second of their precious time—for time does press when we have so many delights to view.

This convention will be one of the most interesting in the history of clubdom. It will decide important progressive steps in the conduct of affairs of women, and it will be a proud honor to have participated in its deliberations even in the most humble fashion.

On behalf of the women of the Pacific Coast, THE WOMAN CITIZEN extends the most cordial welcome to the delegates to this biennial convention.

A REAL INDEPENDENCE DAY.

July 4 is Independence Day. We all know that. But July 4, 1912, is an especial Independence Day, the day set aside by the biennial convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs in commemoration of the achievement of the women of California in winning the ballot.

It is the first time that a convention has accorded such signal honor to women organized for political progress, and the College Equal Suffrage League is the organization that has been recognized on the official programme. So the women of California will celebrate this Independence Day as free, full-fledged American citizens, and they will tell how they fought and won the battle for equal suffrage in this state. Visiting women who may not enjoy the same political consideration in their homes will be interested in these things that they may return and take up the effort to make all women equal in America.

REMOVE THE BILLBOARDS.

The clubwomen of America can solve a problem that is vexing every community—the billboards. All cities are besmirched with these hideous signs, and many of them are endeavoring to find a way to eradicate the evil. Throughout the land there is a general movement toward beautifying cities, but that ever-present blight upon beauty—the billboard—causes the movement to pause and to wane. In all probability there are many minds in this convention which, having perceived the damage, can suggest a way to prevent its further spread. Perhaps a general scheme of taxation could be devised to knock down the billboards. New York has tried it with some success and, if encouraged, undoubtedly other communities would adopt similar plans. In any event, it would be well to consider this phase in correcting local ills.

PLANS OF THE CITIZEN.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN has been making rapid progress, and has found a hearty welcome in the homes and clubs of thousands of women. The publishers appreciate the reception that has been accorded the magazine, and we are planning to make it one of the best in the country issued in the interests of women.

A department of clubs, wherein will be recorded the doings of the various clubs on the Pacific Coast, will be inaugurated immediately. This department will be an added feature of an already excellent publication.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN will reach every organization in the West, and its aim will be to aid each in every respect.

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

Oregon soon will decide whether the women of that state are to have equal suffrage, and six other commonwealths will follow in her footsteps. It does not seem probable that Oregon, cradle of progress, will defeat the proposed amendment to its laws enfranchising women; indeed, it appears that the question will receive an overwhelming affirmative vote. The other states that certainly will decide in similar manner are Ohio, Michigan, Kansas, Missouri, Wisconsin, and Arizona, one of our newest, yet most progressive states.

Women are not experimenting politically. They are alive to every issue of importance, which they debate capably and decide correctly; and, once decided, they do their duty unflinchingly.

Women are ruled more by patriotism than swayed by the spoils system, as is evidenced by the trend of affairs wherever they have been granted the ballot, and in this respect alone they are wielding a wholesome influence in the political life of the nation.

While this year comparatively few women will have the right to vote for president, in 1916 things will be entirely different, and millions of women will have a deciding voice in the selection of the occupant of the White House. In California, however, the women will be a potent factor in deciding the Golden State's vote in the electoral college.

WHERE TO GO.

While our eastern friends are here we must not let them depart without first seeing all of the scenic beauties that here abound, or, at least as many of them as they have time to view. In making up outing itineraries, it would be well to remember that we have the crookedest railroad in the world—the road that wriggles its way up Tamalpais, and stopping puffingly at the very doors of the picturesque tavern, from which a matchless view is obtained; then there is the Key Route trolley trip, which takes one around beautiful Oakland, Berkeley, and Alameda, and a stop, if desired, at Idora Park. And then the United Railways affords a sightseeing tour of San Francisco in commodious parlor cars, which should not be missed. Of course, the Southern Pacific has trains and ferries gliding in and out every twenty minutes, carrying sight-seers to the garden spots around the bay counties. The Western Pacific and the Santa Fe also conduct hourly excursions to points of interest, the ride via the Santa Fe boat to Richmond—the Pittsburgh of the West—being a delightful one. And then there are Santa Cruz and the Yosemite—each a delight.

Do not overlook any of these trips, if you can give your friends the time.

HISTORY OF CLUBS.

Starting with the July issue, THE WOMAN CITIZEN will publish the history of all the women's clubs in California, Nevada, Oregon, Washington, and Utah.

Beginning with the oldest in the state and from that on down to the youngest infant in the family, names and pictures of the founders, charter members, and, if possible, the names of all the members will be given. This will mean quite a task for our club reporter to personally "cover" all of the organizations, so in order to save time and expense the editors will deem it a personal favor if the secretary of the clubs located in the remote parts of the states above mentioned will send us at their earliest convenience—as it takes time to compile such histories—date, picture of club house, and photographs of president, vice president, secretary, and treasurer.

Another important issue to be presented to our readers from month to month will be the coming equal suffrage fight in Oregon. We will aid the women in every way to get the ballot there.

AIDING THE JUVENILES.

Protective Association Organizes Local Surveys to Improve Sectional Surroundings.

The Juvenile Protective Association is the well-known juvenile court auxiliary under a new name. From the experience gained during three years' close touch with the juvenile court, this society has proof that a large proportion of the children and youth coming before the court are victims of ignorant and vicious neighborhood influences. The Protective Association has opened an office at 1068 Phelan Building, where the secretary, Mrs. C. M. Weymann, may be found every day working with different committees and representatives of churches and welfare agencies.

MRS. C. M. WEYMANN

This office is designed to be a clearing house for social service agencies. The Juvenile Protective Association has districted the city, and is endeavoring to establish local leagues of citizens, who will undertake the survey of the district and discover all places where cigarettes, liquors, and obscene picture cards are sold to minors. With well ordered committees, it is believed such a league can do much to lessen the procession of children which moves yearly through the court to some institution, or back to the undesirable environment from which they came.

This plan of work is directly copied from the well-known Juvenile Protective Association of Chicago, which is considered the best plan yet initiated for the prevention of dependency and delinquency. Aside from forming these leagues for local betterment, and securing some new ordinances for protection of youth, the association will continue its legislative work.

In 1910 the legislative committee prepared a bill providing for a state trades training school for delinquent girls; secured the endorsement of all the juvenile judges of the state, and carried it through the lower house of the legislature without a dissenting vote. Owing to a shortage of funds, the senate finance committee, in consultation with the governor, put the matter over to the coming session. At that time it is expected to go through both houses. Without this machinery for the constructive upbuilding of character, the juvenile court law can not become effective as a reforming force in the lives of the girls coming before the court.

The endorsement of this bill by the State Federation of Women's Clubs at their late convention at Paso Robles, will be a source of strength when it comes up at Sacramento next winter. The secretary, Mrs. Weymann, chairman of the legislative committee, will be much in Sacramento during the session of the legislature in the interest of this and other bills having direct relation to the welfare of women and children.

The Protective Association has about 600 members, and quite a number of life members. In order to carry out the initiative work under the new plan it needs subscription members who will help with monthly, quarterly, or yearly subscriptions.

The following very interesting suggestion is made, which will serve a double purpose: It is suggested that clubs of young people be formed to take up the study of social, economic, and civic conditions, and arrange drawing-room talks to further education along these lines. These clubs could, by dues or subscriptions, become an important factor in aiding the association. The educational committee will be glad to organize such groups. Those wishing to join the Protective Association, or form local leagues, may apply to the executive committee through the secretary. This is the most definite movement in the direction of a better human harvest that San Francisco has ever had. The directors of the Juvenile Protective Association declare that a "City Beautiful" with the human buds and blossoms blighted is not possible.

MRS. LA MOYNE L. LIVINGSTON.

IMPROVING THE RACE.

Noted Lecturer Discusses Problems That Confront All the Nations.

The people who are the most interesting in the world of affairs today are those who are *doing things*. To be able to create an atmosphere for oneself, which will be of real value to humanity, is well worthy of our consideration.

Stopping at Hotel Stewart is a woman who is "doing things," and upon her own initiative.

La Moyne L. Livingston is a stranger to San Francisco, but is captivated with its beauty and people. Born in Belfast, Ireland, she is a cousin of Dr. David Livingston, the explorer. She is keenly interested in home rule for Ireland, believing it will be the end of much injustice to the Irish people.

Mrs. Livingston has been prominent in church, club, and suffrage activities, and is now devoting her time to the lecture platform in the broad field of human endeavor.

Mrs. Livingston has been for years a student of race improvement or "eugenics," addressing numerous circles, mothers' meetings, clubs, and large audiences throughout the East and West. Her list of subjects for lectures are interesting, but the most important lecture is "The Child and His Parents," which is illustrated with slides. In speaking of her lecture, Mrs. Livingston said:

"We can't help but marvel at the amount of money Uncle Sam appropriates for the care of hogs, the manufacture of warships, compared with the interest and money spent on human beings. Have we not allowed our race to deteriorate when we have chosen our best able-bodied men to serve in war and standing armies? We have also spent much time in arguing on the divorce question, instead of getting at the root of the matter by prohibiting unfits to propagate. In reproducing their species they compel the people to pay taxes for the care of their progeny, which should be spent on the children of healthy parents, who, under our system, are unable properly to care for them.

"A certificate of health should be secured from all parties desiring a marriage license, which will in the near future be one of our laws, which will aid greatly in curtailing the spread of disease, idiots and misfits.

"It is only when women become financially independent of man, with equal wage, that we can improve our marriage relationship, and when we adjust this matter, prostitution will cease. The improving of the race, which is a vital problem today, will only be answered when the whole of humanity awakens to the consciousness of the 'holiness of generation.' The forced maternity in marriage, and the selling of our bodies for an existence does not tend towards giving the world a better race.

"With the education of the people and the advent of 'the new woman' making her own selection, just as Luther Burbank has done in plant life, a new and perfect race of people will be assured."

Mrs. Livingston expects to lecture in the city before going south, and we are sure many will be interested in hearing more on this all-important subject.

"Why do you think the milkman is selling us condensed milk, dear?" "Because two quarts of it just fits a quart jar."—*Houston Post.*

The Girl—What's your opinion of women who imitate men? The Man—They're idiots. The Girl—Then the imitation is successful.—*Cleveland Leader.*

THE PROPOSED MINIMUM WAGE BILL.

BY LAURA BRIDE POWERS.

A group of women, smartly frocked and properly massaged and manicured, women we all know intimately from their pictures in the Sunday papers' social pages, sat next to us in the Palm Garden.

We had been part of a two-hour session of the biennial board and its innumerable committees, plotting and planning for the general federation week, and we were in no urgent need of more talk. But recognizing the principle that it is not hygienic to break off a dissipation precipitately, a trio of us, all realists, had decided to taper off on a nice brand of Oolong. You know, of course, that if one is not a realist these days, one must be a Democrat or a Republican, and they are so scrappy that nice people prefer to be just plain realists.

Well, while we were Ooolonging, we noticed that our Sunday page intimates over the way were growing tremendously excited over something that Mrs. Blue Taffeta had said—Mrs. Blue Taffeta's husband is a big stockholder in one of the largest department stores in town.

No! We did not listen! That is extremely vulgar, and no nice realists ever listen on purpose. But they talked so loud our auditory nerves just couldn't help reporting what was going on, and something like this is what we heard: "As if it wasn't bad enough for them to pass that eight hour bill for women, when the working girls were perfectly content just as things were. You know those people are used to working, and don't mind an hour or two extra. But now comes the worst. John told me last night that some agitator or other is getting up a bill that he called a 'minimum wage bill,' which will compel the employer to pay a certain wage, whether he can afford to or not. Isn't it terrible? He says if these people carry out their plans, why, it will cut down his income so much that maybe the girls and I can't go to Europe this fall."

At this calamitous anticipation, Mrs. Blue Taffeta rested her pretty head on her pretty hand, and looked into the eyes of the others for sympathy; but they were far too busy speculating upon what would happen to them should this fresh disaster descend upon big business.

Now, right here it might be interesting to state that each one of these women is noted for her charities; each figures upon hospital boards, in charity balls, on homes for working girls; all contribute to the prosecution fund of the white slave traffic, and think themselves, and the public so regards them, as "uplifters of the downtrodden."

As a matter of fact, one of the women was vitally interested in the fight for the suppression of prostitution. That there was any relation between the wage problem and the social evil had probably never occurred to her. That women have to eat, be clothed, and housed is so elemental a truth that the inability of a girl to meet these primal demands had never entered her consciousness. She, with her slightest wish fulfilled, living in an atmosphere of ease and gratification, could not possibly understand the problem that her husband presents to 200 girls every week; that is, she could not, unless she possesses an imagination that can survive physical indulgence. And so few can, or do. Incidentally, in her vehement denunciation of the proposed law, the lady used the term "socialistic" as you or I would use a swear word.

Now, that tea-table talk was but a sign of the times, a signal flag to the conscience that better conditions for the worker must obtain, and that new laws, the eight hour law for women and the proposed minimum wage bill, are but the outward expressions of the seething turbulence on the great mass-mind. Upon this point, let me quote from Lloyd George, the great constructionist of England:

> The whole problem of unrest arises from a quite wholesome cause, namely, the desire of workers to improve their condition. The wealth of the world has increased greatly in the past century, and the workers feel that they are not getting their fair share of the increase. The immediate causes of the unrest are, first, the low wages; second, that the conditions of life are unworthy of the dignity of the workers' manhood, and, third, the fact that the workers are not treated as if they were possessed of minds and souls of their own.

That last line carries the mighty thought that ultimately will lift the load, and bring about whatever of adjustment the reformers the world over are praying for. Idealism? Perhaps! But the trend of world thought and actions is passing from the plane of physical force to that of mutual adjustment, the basic principle of which is recognition of the mind and soul of the contestant. Let us keep this thought in the back of our heads during all discussions of economic problems, if we hope ever to arrive at equitable solutions; and some of us frankly are hopeful of arriving some day, now that we can back up our opinions with that mighty instrument, the ballot.

So much for preamble. Now, let us look into the specific conditions of working women in San Francisco and in California, first as to wages; secondly, the relation of wages to their moral status.

At the beginning, let us set forth at once what every economist knows, that women's wages and morals are largely synonymous, so if the lines are not sharply drawn, it is because of the inseparability of the terms.

From the bureau of labor statistics we learn that in San Francisco, from a basis of 13,465 women investigated in stores and factories, the following is a comparative list of wages per week:

1185	from	$ 3	to	$ 5.99
3221	from	6	to	8.99
3559	from	9	to	11.99
2523	from	12	to	14.99
1581	from	15	to	17.99
719	from	18	to	20.99
280	from	21	to	24.99
359	from	25 and over.		

Thus, from the statistics, reasonably accurate, one-third of the 13,000 women investigated are working under $9 per week. Under nine dollars! Out of that must come car fare, room rent, laundry, insurance, union dues, and clothes, and a shabby girl has no place in commercial life, nor, for that matter, in the industrial world, since she can not get work when seeking it beside a well-dressed girl. Clothes are such a vital part of "looks," and men, who do the hiring, are human enough to pick the girl that looks best. And that is no slam at the dear men; they are simply obeying a perfectly natural law, even as you and I.

But meanwhile, how is the girl to get proper clothes, at the wages quoted? Moreover, to get a little nearer the truth, the wages quoted are not really what the girl gets. No allowance whatever has been made for days off, time off for illness, or for lack of work. Were these statistics at hand, the wage rate would be still lower.

Now, in reply to this showing I hear the cry, "But most of these girls live at home," offered as a virtuous vindication of the system. We have no accurate means of knowing what proportion of the above 13,000 women live at home, but of the large number who do, general observation indicates that, not only have they themselves to provide for, but that others are wholly, or in part, dependent upon them. Of my own observation of 100 waitresses, seventy-nine of them are providing for children or a parent. In passing, let me say that most waitresses make more money than do most stenographers or school teachers, which explains why so many high-class girls go into the work, that, off-hand, would appear to be arduous and irksome.

During the memorable session of the legislature of 1911, when more remedial legislation was enacted than ever before in California, discussion of a minimum wage bill was whispered in discreet groups of social reformers whenever they met in the senate chambers; but it never was permitted to come out into the open, for the fight of their lives was the eight hour law for women, and concentration was the watchword.

What a beautiful fight that was! Those of us who were on the ground will never forget it—the splendid courage of the wage-earning women pleading for themselves before the lobby full of "prominent business men," who, with voices trembling with emotion, and tears welling in their eyes, pleaded for the protection of the "industrial prosperity of the state," which was threatened, nay, doomed, should this law, this unreasoning law, be enacted. And not only were the "prominent business men" on the ground with their pleadings, but the cleverest lawyers in the state were retained to bolster up limping arguments at the critical moments.

Such awful things would happen should the bill pass! I recall one senator waving his hands about and begging his colleagues to remember "that industrial concerns should not be given a sudden jar from which they might not recover."

But the bill, as the world knows, did pass; and the other day the supreme court upheld its constitutionality, at which many of us felt like throwing up our spring bonnets and shouting, "Hooray!"

Over a year has elapsed since the law became operative, and it has been very generally observed, owing largely to the vigilance of the state com-

missioner of labor, John P. McLaughlin, and his staff, in whom are vested police powers.

But the most important fact is this, that no awful commercial cataclysm has fallen upon us because of it, and I beg to quote from Commissioner McLaughlin's official report concerning the employers' view of it, now that the thing has been tried:

A great deal of comment was made—both by prominent persons and the press—as to the effect of the eight hour law upon the economic conditions of the women themselves and upon business in general. In order to ascertain whether there was any merit in these contentions, our special agents were instructed to ask the following questions from each establishment employing women, in making their round of inspection:

(1) Have any women been discharged on account of the eight hour law?

(2) Have the wages of women been reduced?

(3) Statement of views of the employer on the eight hour law.

(4) Statement of views of the women on the eight hour law.

While our work along this line is not yet complete, the answers obtained in over 2000 establishments employing women, up to the present time, show that less than a dozen women have been actually discharged on account of the eight hour law. Further, that there has been practically no reduction in wages, even in the case of those women working on piece work. We were informed that these women accomplished as much in eight hours as they did formerly in eight and a half and nine hours. In some factories the rate has been slightly increased to permit them to earn as much as formerly. The majority of employers in these factories informed us that the eight hour law has improved the efficiency of the women. In other words, that they accomplish more in a shorter period of time. Over 75 per cent of employers of women stated that they had no objection to offer against the law, while about 20 per cent stated that they had no objection to a forty-eight hour a week law, but were opposed to a strict eight hour a day law. This objection was based principally upon the inconvenience caused in the office departments around the first of the month. Less than 5 per cent of the employers voiced any opposition to the eight hour law. Numerous statements appeared that women were being displaced by men. In our investigation we have run across only two or three instances of this kind. We have compared schedules obtained a year ago from the principal employers of women, and find, almost without exception, that the number of women employed has increased rather than diminished. While, as stated before, our work is not yet complete, I believe that our investigation will show that the eight hour law has not driven women out of the industrial ranks, but, to the contrary, that it has furnished employment for a greater number of women.

I cite this rather lengthy excerpt to indicate that business always howls automatically whenever anything tends to disturb its routine, so that we may not be unduly unnerved when the howl goes up in the fall about the minimum wage bill.

Now, for the bill. What will it decree to be the lowest wage that can be paid to women employed in factories, stores, and industries? After a year's discussion with wage-earning women, I had about concluded that $8.00 per week, without board or room, was about the lowest possible sum upon which an honest girl could maintain herself. Now comes the proposed bill (it is still in embryo) establishing $1.60 per diem, or $9.60 per week, as the minimum figure. Better still, if there are enough people who love fair play well enough to fight for the bill at the November election. And here's to its success, and the success of its authors, Attorney Yankwich and Theodore Johnson.

Do you enjoy thrills? And do surprises thrill you? Then wait and see the personnel of the opponents of this bill when it comes up. They will be about the same men who went to Sacramento to lobby against the eight hour bill. Would you be surprised if you found their names among the council of the associated charities, on orphan asylum directorates, among Red Cross officers, on every sort of "charity" concern that seems to be a necessary part of the machinery of a large city? Good men, assuredly good men, from their standpoint; but their viewpoint is that of self, of capital, to pay little and expect much; in short, they are daily guilty of the soil of souls, for WOMEN MUST EAT.

And is not the provision for a living wage the first logical step toward the purification of the morals of the city? Should Congress throw into California the whole of the appropriation of $250,000 asked for by the nation's clubwomen to fight the white slavers, it is obvious that nothing worth while could be accomplished unless the prospective victims are decently fed, and decently clothed, and decently housed—that is the logical beginning of the regeneration of the social structure, and the cleansing of society.

And to the regulation by law of the lowest wage, thus removing from the self-supporting girl the cruelest temptation—hunger, and cold, and loneliness—I would add a little dash of old-fashioned religious training, the kind that stands between desire and fulfillment—that would help some.

In the meantime, let every earnest man and woman whose blood flows red, get behind the new bill, and help it on its way, in the name of clean womanhood and common humanity.

OLDEST HISTORIC SPOTS IN CITY.

Here Are Set Down for the First Time the Interesting Things About San Francisco.

[EDITOR'S NOTE.—Only paper or magazine containing real historical facts in San Francisco.]

Gleaming white in the summer sunlight, Old Mission Dolores stands beside its ruined gravegardens the noblest treasure that has come down to us from another age—the year in that long ago when our forefathers proclaimed to the world a nation born. Thus, for one whose mind runneth not to figures, it is an easy thing to remember the founding of the Mission of St. Francis de Assisi. And is it not an interesting reflection that the struggles begun co-ordinately upon the far-distant Atlantic and the Pacific coasts were, both of them, for the Love of Man?

Here, within this tile-roofed sanctuary, the city of St. Francis was cradled. Here the first habitations in the north were erected—here and at the Presidio, where Lieutenant Moraga and his soldiers set up shacks of brush and willow boughs. It was within these rude structures that the first homes in the great western wilderness were established, crude and uncouth, to be sure, but the cornerstone of the family, nevertheless, and upon which rests the social structure of today.

The site of the original church, built of mud and branches, as was customary with the pioneer padres, was located northwest of the present site, and was a part of one side of the usual mission rectangle, the patio or garden, and recreation grounds being in the center.

From 1776 until 1782, this crude structure seemed to subserve the purposes of the padres, who were no doubt too busy with other phases of pioneering to begin a new church. But the cornerstone of a substantial sanctuary was laid with great ceremony April 25 of this year, the troops from the Presidio in their leathern jackets, the mission guard and three padres officiating—a motley group set down here on the western rim of a grey wilderness.

Industrial training schools, of which we hear so much today, were instituted here and at Monterey, and in 1790 very good cloth was manufactured, a pottery was in working order in 1797, a carpenter shop, a blacksmith shop, and a tannery were part of the mission equipment. Besides these industries that had been taught the Indians, many became expert vaqueros, or tenders of cattle. (In the vernacular of the cowboy this term is pronounced "buccaro.")

In 1834-5 came the blight of secularization. While St. Francis de Assisi, or Mission Dolores, so called to distinguish it from St. Francis de Solano at Sonoma, was not at this time very prosperous, the order to turn over all properties to the Mexican government's representatives was the final blow. The Indians, thus left to themselves, without friend or guardian, scattered about, were plundered of their few possessions, and the rest of the tragedy is known to us all.

In 1846, when Commodore Sloat took possession of Monterey in the name of the United States, the news was rushed to Captain Montgomery of the ship *Portsmouth,* then in San Francisco bay, and forthwith the stars and stripes were hoisted in what is now "Portsmouth Square," on Kearny Street, just east of the Chinese quarter. This ceremony marked the passing of San Francisco under three flags, the Spanish, the Mexican, and the Flag of Freedom.

This historic spot is now marked by a signpost—for which the writer and hosts of other folk who believe history and art not incompatible — hasten to apologize. It is hideous, it is misspelled, it is awful, and our only hope is that the arbiter of wind and weather will do his best to wither it, rust it, or wrest it from its moorings ere many moons pass. And this, let me hasten to say, is not a serious reflection upon the taste of the organization that placed it and other similar atrocities at various spots in the city, because "placing a Camino Real bell" became a disease—a hysteria—all over the state, and before the epidemic could be checked, the damage was done. Note that awful thing at Third and Kearny—rusty, usually bent, and wholly superfluous.

Before leaving Portsmouth Square, it should be recorded that here stands a monument to Robert Louis Stevenson, who, as every Stevensonian

knows, lived a varied experience in San Francisco, and in the very vicinity of his memorial.

Tourists in our city are much interested when told that the old mission church stood the Thing in '06, and that the modern church tumbled over. Should you venture into the old church, note the ceiling, done in the primal colors of the savage, executed in the designs of his basketry. How this has escaped the whitewash brush in the past is a marvel—of course it is pretty high up. However, it is entirely safe now, in the hands of the rector, Father Cummings, who has a keen appreciation of its value, as indeed of everything concerning the mission. The old sanctuary is open now to the public, as is the picturesque old cemetery, with its tumbling tombstones, overrun with periwinkle and sweet Castilian roses.

Now to the Presidio, where stands the other heirloom of an historic past—the Officers' Club. This, a low adobe structure, encased in wood, as became the custom when the Gringo came, is a vital part of the old civilization, and has been repaired and patched and thatched with loving care by the officers of the post, who have enthroned good fellowship within its mellow walls. Herein have soldiers told their tales of love and war for well over a century. What those walls could tell!

Another historic incident—the landing of Francis Drake (afterwards knighted) — at Drake's Bay in 1577 must be here recorded, because a beautiful cross, commemorating an incident of his visit, stands upon a bluff above the main drive in Golden Gate Park, and is constantly—and erroneously—referred to as Drake's cross. Now, nothing could be more absurd nor contradictory than that a cross should be erected to a slave-trader, plunderer, and freebooter. History in its present revelation shows him to have been, except his friend Cavendish, the most bloody pirate that ever chased a treasure ship. So it is manifest that a cross to him would be something of a paradox. What the cross really means is this, and it is a very beautiful tribute: When Drake landed at the bay then called San Francisco Bay (named by Cabrillo), and now called Drake's, he caused to be read the first prayer service in English on the Pacific Coast—the service of the Church of England. And because of the remoteness of Drake's Bay, the actual spot where the service was read, the donor, Mr. Childs, caused "Prayerbook Cross" to be erected on the beautiful bluff in the most beautiful park in the world. Benches are thoughtfully placed near it, from which a glorious vista of forest and ocean can be enjoyed. Take your visiting friends out there on any pretext, but get them there—they will be grateful to you ever after.

There are many other landmarks of more recent date that might be mentioned, viz.: Telegraph Hill, from the top of which signals were displayed by the latter-day pioneers—the men of '49—whenever a vessel was sighted from "home," bearing the longed-for letter, or, oftentimes, the more prosaic necessities, whereat the whole village at its feet dropped business or housekeeping to hasten down to the postoffice, a little shack near Portsmouth Square, to swap gossip and await the treasures from "home."

Then there is the spot where the bay waters came in at Montgomery and Clay streets; and the spot where the ship *Niantic* was beached—now at Sansome and Washington streets. This became a hotel for the gold seekers on their way to the mines, the sailors of the ship having deserted. Upon this site now is a splendid new structure, and the spot is marked by one of those awful Camino Real bells—however, it is marked. Perhaps at some later day we may do better—when we get a little older, a little calmer, and a little more reflective.

THE OUTLOOK IN WASHINGTON.

BY A. T. D.

The outcome of the effort to be made in Washington, D. C., next winter for national woman suffrage is about as problematical as the present presidential contest.

Though politics, like human nature, is a very curious and unreliable institution, it is safe to forecast that the sanction of Congress will not be won without a hard struggle.

At present in Washington there are many good men and true who are doubtful as to the wisdom of woman suffrage, some decidedly opposed to it, others who frankly acknowledge their willingness to conviction, and many who say that they would favor it if they were convinced that the majority of women wanted it.

Not only must these doubtful and opposed minds be convinced of the merits of woman suffrage, but the influence of the anti-suffragists will have to be overcome. There is in Washington a strong organization of anti-suffragists who have enlisted the efforts of many of the prominent women in official life in the capital.

In opposition to them is arrayed an organization of equally prominent suffragists who have been active in the interest of the campaigns for equal suffrage which are being conducted in Wisconsin, Oregon, Kansas, and Ohio. Their influence should be of much benefit in the effort to be made by the women of the West for national woman suffrage.

The members of Congress who are avowedly in favor of woman suffrage, while in the minority, are mostly from those states in which equal suffrage has already been or is about to be granted—thus tacitly advocating the success of the measure which to many of them has passed from theory to practice.

The present plan is to send, from the states having equal suffrage, some of the most influential and ardent workers in the cause to supplement the efforts of their Congressmen pledged to vote in favor of national woman suffrage.

To them will be put so many questions by the indifferent, the doubtful, and those opposed, as to convince the fair advocates that, though the members of Senate and House claim various home states, they have at least one trait in common—a "Missouri mind." They will "want to be shown" many things.

First, they must be convinced that the female voter is no less the womanly woman that she was before the ballot was granted to her. No better refutation to the charge that the vote will make woman less womanly, less of the home-maker and mother then is the very personnel of the women delegates.

The stronger, more virile, and more potent the man, the more his ideal of womanhood is the womanly woman. No man in Congress will ever cast his vote in favor of national woman suffrage if he believes or thinks he sees the probable shattering of that ideal.

Mannish women and militant methods may succeed sometimes, somewhere, but American women should be thankful that they do not have to barter the charm of femininity for the right of suffrage.

Also these advocates of the cause must be able to substantiate, by the vote of their states, that it is the refined and educated woman, the home-making woman, and the motherly woman who, having the power of the vote, wields it faithfully and conscientiously. That is where the women of the state can help. They can not all be delegates to urge the right of their demand on those in Washington, but all can, by their earnest interest in voting, uphold the hands of those who are to make the fight.

If the men in Washington, in whose hands the granting of national woman suffrage lies, believed that the majority of the women would not use the right conscientiously, after it was granted to them, they would never grant it. They would then be justified in their argument that the majority of the women do not want the ballot.

The majority of women are conservative, even to being reactionary. As a whole they are slow to advocate new methods, many preferring to stand stolidly with their backs to the future and their faces to the past. Had college co-education been left to the voice of the majority of women it would today have been untried. It was only owing to the efforts of the progressive minds, who saw ultimate good in the system, that forced the issue and secured immeasurable benefits for all. It is not so much what the majority of women want as it is what the majority of women need.

As "the test of a thing is how it works," no argument will be as convincing to those lawmakers at Washington who are directly opposed to equal suffrage, who are doubtful of its benefit, or who are willing to be convinced, as the actual vote cast by the women in the equal suffrage states.

If Congress finds that the women in the six pioneer equal suffrage states vote conscientiously, intelligently, independently, and with that commendable feminine sense of duty, then it will undoubtedly accede to the demand for national woman suffrage. But if it finds, as exemplified in those states already granting the right, an apathy regarding its exercise, a lack of the sense of duty it entails, and a disregard of the possibilities for benefit it carries with it, then the petition will fall on deaf ears and the success of the effort will be postponed indefinitely.

A FRATERNITY BOAT RIDE.

In Which a College Girl of Other Days Has Her Eyes Opened to Latter-Day Enjoyments.

[EDITOR'S NOTE.—The following story is based upon facts of recent date.]

Can you, dear mothers of your high school youth, recall the morning when you sent your daughter forth in her best white middy and matinee hat for the Gamma Delta boat ride? Perhaps you remember the fond little pat with which Flossiebell touched the Greek letter pin holding her tie in place—a pin that once adorned the waistcoat of the youth now carrying Flossiebell's lunch and sweater.

When you had watched your sailor girl and her escort trip off to the car, you probably turned from the window, glad that Flossie's dress was such a pretty length, and that Flossie was one of the popular girls. It was a pity, you reflected, that poor little Janet True, next door, was never invited on these innocent outdoor frolics.

A word to establish my place in this tale and we will follow Flossie on the next car. I am a college fraternity woman and had received a bid from a college fraternity man to attend his prep. school's society boat ride. In our high school days we had both been ardent and uncompromising Greeks. So in a party of six Berkeleyites we stepped on board the river boat *Marcella,* looking forward to a glorious revel in the boisterous fun of the "kids." This we felt would be a tonic to our materialistic spirits. You will bear in mind that we were university juniors and felt our dignity.

Now then, mother of Flossiebell, we see your child already established in a lifeboat on the upper deck of the *Marcella.* She has her hat off and the sun makes red-gold glints in her hair as she chatters and sparkles to the languid keeper of the eats at her side. We seat ourselves on the life-preserver box in the ship's stern and become absorbed in the boy-and-girl procession coming over the side.

A couple stands in front of us debating whether to try the upper deck or stay below. The girl wears a lavender frock with a wide black-and-white striped gore down one side and surpliced across the waist. On her head a big lavender mushroom hat, gold drop earrings, and a black beauty patch under her left eye.

"Well, Bess," asks the youth, "can you make it up those stairs?"

Bess elevates one white shod foot as a measure, and drops a sidelong look from over the patch. "If you get behind and don't look, Lovey." With college-bred modesty we hasten to admire the city sky line while Bess is going up—going up—to the deck above.

And so over the side they came, fifty Besses and Flossiebells, with their young lords-in-waiting, and draped themselves over rails, water barrels, fire buckets, lifeboats, ladders, ready for the sail. At 10 o'clock we got under weigh with a great cheering and blowing of whistles. It was the finest of spring mornings, and the bay in its green setting was at its best.

Suddenly there was a crash of brass, and "Everybody's Doin' It, Doin' It" assailed our ears from below. But we "elders," lost in appreciation of the colorful life about us, heeded only the sound of the wheel and the screaming of gulls. Each of us was feeling with Tommy Atkins—"spite of all the crowded ship, there's no one lef' alive but me." Dreamily we turned to look back on the retreating pile of the city, but—our glance stopped short in its sweep over the decks.

Where, O where, were our Flossiebells flown? Where, O where, were our Loveys and Besses? Lifeboat and fire bucket held only lunches and sweaters. What genii had waved his magic wand? Who had spirited our fellows away while the spell of the water held us bound, unknowing?

Up from the depths came the genii and thundered his name in our ears. Blared be, "Everybody's doin' it; doin' what? Turkey trot!"

"Guess I'll go down and light my pipe," opined my escort.

"Nothing doing" we chorused. "Let's all go down and light pipes." And down we clambered.

At college we know how to rag, but we only give each other a hint of our knowledge in a step or two when some one starts "O, Ma Honey." Ragging, even as we had done it, after meetings and before 2 o'clocks, we now tabooed. Pan Hellenic voted against it, we with other sororities followed suit. This was a distinct victory for wisdom over desire, for in our limited exercise of the rag step we had seen nothing objectionable. We only ruled against it because as exponents of the higher ethics we could not patronize a thing originating as had the rag. But we still had a funny feeling in our feet when a band struck up "That Mysterious Ra-a-ag."

And so the search for a light brought us college women into our first real "Everybody Rag" display. Dear reader, can you conceive fifty couples gliding, turning as one solid mass, pivoting in a 20x20 space? Look for a minute at the setting of this "frolic." You see an enclosed deck fifty feet long and six feet high, half of which is taken up by engines. The other half is a clear space with a Nile-green ceiling and mustard walls running down to a splintered, curving floor. On either side is a rough bench and a 2x5 window from which one can touch the water. At the open end is a sodawater and gum stand, now adorned by two grimy, ill-smelling deck hands. As close to the engines as heat and thumping of machinery will permit is the orchestra—piano, two violins, cornet, kettle drum, bass drum and cymbals, all doing as we entered a capacity business.

"Pick-a-pick a rosey for your papa's pride—" crashed the music. Around swayed each couple, gliding step for step, boys bunny-hugging their partners until heads rested side by side. Shifting, sliding, around they went, elbows marking time, some of the boys chewing gum, some of the girls drinking soda water, a gulp to a step. Not a sound of laughter, not a gay bit of chatter interrupted the beat, beat—beat—beat, beat of the drums. We looked on this solemn, heavy-eyed, sensuous, swaying mass, and we loathed ragging—not because Pan Hellenic disapproved, but for its very degenerating self. Fun? This was a business proposition.

These boys and girls were our own selves of a few years back—high school fraternity people of good family for the most part, the little "queens" and "beaus" of young society. Even while we looked, with each response to the rag beat, big brown eyes grew heavier over their patches, comely red lips drooped at the corners. The sordidness of it all sickened us.

Three hours we sailed. Three hours the band blared and our Flossiebells ragged. Finally a cry of "All ashore" brought a scramble for lunches and choice spots on land.

Dear reader, allow thirty minutes for lunch, and then "beat it" with the rest of the mob to the pavilion. There you will find an accordion already in full swing and Lovey and Bess Texas Tommying as an aid to digestion. If you are equal to the ordeal you may cling to the side lines through two hours of—by way of variety—ragging, for you, like the rest of our party, are a spectator. But for a waltz—Waltz? Spell it, please! Danced in what century did you say?

As four whistles blew and a run was made for the *Marcella,* we rejoined the life preservers and noticed with gratification that our fellow passengers did not rush the lower deck, but seated themselves calmly and looked off at the wonders of coming evening with a dreamy appreciation. So we took up our Ukuleles and we sang "Honolulu Tom Boy" and "On the Beach at Waikiki," and were quite light hearted again. Thus for two hours.

About 6 o'clock I remembered a book I had left in the captain's cabin and, properly escorted, went in search of it. Have you ever walked fifty yards that seemed fifty thousand? Right here, I walked fifty that seemed fifty million. So much for college-bred modesty. In each lifeboat were packed six or eight, or maybe ten couples, all—er—keeping each other warm. In the shadow of the cabin a blanket tent had been thrown up and four couples lay snuggled up—out of the cold. Fire buckets were a tangled heap of arms and heads, while—but there are things we can not in any delicacy express. We procured the book and picked our way through groups and bunches of curiously assimilated beings back to our safety station.

The moon, gloriously large and gold, now showed a rim above the Berkeley hills. Its appearance acted as a signal—one seemingly well understood. For there was a great shifting of positions and resettling and improved snuggling. Evening came slowly, bringing warm pastel tones in the sun's afterglow, and deepening the blue rimming hills to veiled purple.

A shimmering path over the darkening water carried the moon to our very feet. It was very romantic, not to say soul-stirring. Some one started to sing:

Who says dearie to you,
Who calls you all his own,
Who when you're far away
Tells of his love
To the moon high above—

Every one joined and Ukuleles tinkled. But personally, I preferred to keep my eyes on the sparkling path to letting them rove.

Spooning, I take it, is reprehensible—dreadfully so!—anywhere, any time. I have heard tell of spooning even in college. But for brazen, wholesale, promiscuous familiarity I have never even heard tell of the like of this exhibition. One of our boys remarked disgustedly that the whole affair was like a butchers' picnic. But, why, I ask, drag in the butcher?

Mother of Flossiebell, now do you wonder why you found not the sparkle in Flossie's eyes that a day's outing ought to bring? Now you understand the heavy lethargic glance that answered your inquiry?

Traveling homeward to Berkeley we thought of the inspiriting light-hearted fun we had expected to have with the "kids," and we smiled. In each of our minds the same questions were forming—

Why is a boat ride?
Why is ragging?
Why is a high school fraternity?

AWAY TO THE CAMP.

Rejoice and Rejuvenate in Hills and Dales of Glorious California.

BY VERNILLE DE WITT-WARR.

Nature's gates are wide ajar, and with outstretched and imploring arms she supplicates all western women to enter this shrine of her wonderland, out West in California—"Where Sets the Sun."

Kissed by Pacific zephyrs from a golden strand, this wondrous land has a year of one long summer—endless; and her shining skies beam with beauty like the undimmed brightness of the star; cradled in sunshine, with a heart so warm that springing grasses make our earth a rich garment, sprinkled with dazzling jewels of bright blossoms.

Thus, California, freedom's child, and loved of the sun, is a maiden serene, wearing the golden arrows of the burnished West, effulgent with tropic splendor, as the rich clasp for the sunset mantle, wantonly cast about her voluptuous shoulders.

In California—mere breath is a joy, and life an ecstasy—all join the camp-fire friends and list to nature's teachings. Heap high the pine cones, so we may read in their fiery flickerings so varied and fanciful, their lofty swayings and their tuneful rustlings high swung upon the protecting arm of a mighty monarch, but, at last, of lowly earth, shattered by a wild and stormy blast of prophetic autumn. The flame leaps high into heaven's blue with a longing insatiate, and our countenances are aglow with the warmth of the fire light and the anticipation of Nature's wisdom.

Hearken, O women, you are a part of this glorious California, the gracious queen, the great browed goddess, empress of the seas, bride of the sun, child of the mountains! Know ye the marvels of your land? Then we shall learn of the wonders of the hills and the vales; the diversity of our clime—sun-flooded and fair; the melodies which bird and leaf-lute make; the gold that fills the bosom of our skies; the mighty forest trees, and the rivers which flow in tune with growing things—in this strange, beauteous land, fulfill the highest purpose of God's plan, and enter into Nature's way to learn and live, and to give much of light thereafter.

This is the call from the hearth and the home, from the office and the club, from every nook and cranny, where glass, and wood, and stone deny to throbbing human hearts, light, air, and sunshine—a call to all God's children to Nature's fields, where their whole soul may exult and expand.

Stir those coals and pile the crackling boughs a little higher, and I shall tell you how to go out into the great out-of-doors for a summertime, equipped for much pleasure, rest, and radiant health.

First cast all care, foibles, assumed airs and habits to the winds—be perfectly natural in all ways and ideas. To hosts of people this requisite alone will open a new world—polish and veneer of an ungenuine style has sharp edges for a nature setting. Hurl the corset into a deserved obscurity; if you are too weak, or, better, lazy, to stand without a corset, you are sorely in need of the fresh air tonic; then you may gain your wonted elasticity of health and spirits, which Nature intended to bestow upon you, but which you unknowingly crushed by the ravages of civilization.

Thoroughly cleanse your mind of vice, spite, envy, malice, calumny, and persecution—these must be purged from the system before Nature's fitting baptism will have effect.

Take with you few but substantial garments for the outing; spare no expense in procuring a good common-sense pair of shoes, well hobbed—canvas shoes and high-heeled pumps are useless; outing boots with a 14-inch calf are most desirable—they hold the bloomer within their grip and are cool and sanitary. Gauntlet gloves, sufficiently large, are indispensable.

Khaki is condemned in its every phase and use—it is harsh and graceless, and launders poorly—plain one-color denim is much more satisfactory. Full, graceful bloomers, always, in preference to short divided skirts—short skirts or skirts of any kind on an outing are naught else save examples of mock modesty. We are grateful for the few women who dare to do. They are making converts daily, for such women have a sunshine and a radiance about them that is absolutely irresistible.

Wear a long, snug, tight-fitting boneless corset cover, that comes well down over the hips. This gives you much grace of form and great liberty. Light or woolen (weather deciding) mannish shirts, with long sleeves always; woe to the maid, or matron, who displays her dainty arms to Sol. Have the bloomers come well up over the shirt, and clasp about you waist a good plain leather belt, not too snug.

There is just one coiffure that will endure the camp life test—it must be combed sleek back over the ears and tied with a ribbon. Curling tweezers, irons, etc., are barred from your outfit. Seek not to charm, while rusticating, with artificial means. Let your buoyancy, your jubilancy, and your blithe and gay hilarity, so natural and so true, be your wily snares.

A hat of your own liking, but sufficiently large to protect from the sun, minus hatpins, but strapped on under the chin with a three-quarter inch elastic band, insures wondrous freedom of the hands. The only artificiality permitted is your well-filled powder-puff, powder, deadly to a red nose, and its perfume baffles the mosquitoes. A silk bandana handkerchief is most adaptable for the neck, and tied cowboy fashion, lends a quaint charm, so picturesque. Of course, if you ride, you must add spurs and riding boots to your outfit.

Every woman must choose her own style of gun, pistol, or fishing rod, bait and tackle, also her saddle. Our sporting goods stores are replete with many and rare suggestions.

Be a hustler in camp, but don't hustle for every one; let every person do his share—just so, when it comes to the hunt and the chase, and the lashing of the stream, kill only for your own pot and nobody's else. Do not slaughter wantonly, because game abounds. Do not shudder at the thought of killing game—it is your duty as a sportswoman to do your share—and the killing besmirches no more than the devouring.

All other pleasures pale in significance compared to that of a good gun across your shoulder, the magazine well filled, and a cartridge in the chamber, as you hunt in the wild and rugged hills, thrilled with expectancy for the sight of a bear or deer. This intoxicating anticipation takes you miles and miles without fatigue, teaches you great care in your trespass and in the handling of your gun—a high attention to strict detail of every moving thing, which completely obliterates all unwholesome thought. It gives you strength of limb, and arm, and chest, and it teaches you wonderful discernment both far and near. Then, too, you learn the signs of the creatures of the wild. I venture to declare once a woman becomes interested, always a devotee of the gun and rod, much to the satisfaction of her coterie of friends, and to her own gratification and gain in particular.

Picture the wild joy of your camp homecoming, laden with the spoils of the chase—far off in the distant valley rises a blue pyramid of smoke, to tell you the boiling pot is waiting its game, and what heaven-rendering shouts greet you on your actual approach. A Diana bringing home the venison as the fire roars with venison richness. You dispose of your light load, which is really heavy, but lightened through sheer delight of its acquisition; then as you seat yourself on the rustic log bench, weariness seizes you—but while you have hunted, others have fished,

and a sportswoman's supper tempts you. You dine heartily, heretofore believing you could never do anything so natural; you had always nibbled, nibbled, refraining from a wholesome satiety for fear of comment and a lack of appetite. How changed in one brief outing!

In "town" you could never retire, for it was quite too common to so do before the midnight hour, and your nerves were unstrung from overwrought human contact. You would rather snatch bits of sleep from the natural awakening hours of the morning; however, here, where the sun goes down over the hills and mantles all the weary world in matchless robes of purple and gold, and whose dying rays cling with a last lingering grace to the dark green monarchs of the forest, you are ready, and after lively and thrilling experiences of the day by various members of your party, you seek, with great thankfulness, your fir-bough bed, every breath as of the Yule-tide, and the last you know, you are lulled to ecstasy and slumbering peace, by the soughing of the winds and their wild litanies, singing to you of the glory of the stars.

At the herald of dawn, so thoroughly refreshed from natural rest in wide-open fields and woods, drinking deep and way-in of the rich ozone of this rarified air—for here the angels breathe, but the devil sneezes in the air of the metropolis—you are about and astir. Such a transformation from the hum-drum city existence; you can not credit your ambitions and your buoyancy of spirit, a new life and understanding created by a brief spell of natural existence in Nature's wonderland.

You are so glad, so full of song and shining days, so laughter-loving, you learned of the flowers their soft tongues of speech; you felt the caressing touch of the wanton breezes, redolent with the spicy odors of their perfume; you listened to the babbling prophecy of the running streams never ending, as they ran on to ocean's vastness; you are a devotee of the camp-fire's curling smoke as it rises blue, losing itself in sunshine; you have seen the wild hare leap for your rifle's sport, and how the deer stole away into thickets green just when your aim was true; you have learned the whispers of the waiting trees; you are a worshipper of the clear skies—how marvelous they are, deep as the far stars and so wondrous blue, they make a cloudless pathway for the sun, and lo! the vast mountains so prophetic.

So ends your vacation in a land rapturously delightful, filled to overflowing with blossoms and sweetness, robed in sunlighted sheen, all in garments of sea-green verdancy, with a glory of freshness, as the warm tender breezes whisper of June.

Ah! Nature loved you, her simple children, and California's heart was warm with her caress. Welcome, western women, to California's playground and a new-found glory.

"How do you like your new papa, little girl?" asked the neighbor. "Not very well," was the reply. "I told ma yesterday that I could have picked out a better one myself."

THE AFTERMATH.

As an aftermath of a recent convention of women held at Paso Robles comes several good stories. Paso Robles is a dry town, although its yellow literature proclaims it the land of sunshine, sulphur and mud. A woman's convention differs from a man's, in that the latter furnishes its own sulphur and mud, and throws it, too, with telling effect. Probably the lack of enthusiasm and general features of the Paso Robles convention may be accounted for, by the fact that the steam roller is not a masculine monopoly. The lack of interest in the political and business part of it, however, was more than balanced by the sociability and pleasure derived from the meeting, and getting together, renewing old friendships and proving what a hilarious good time could be had in an Adamless land. If at first the confusion entailed by the late arrival of the delegates and disappointment of the "reservations" which never were, seemed to sour the dispositions of the most amiable, thereby discouraging the bell boy, who in a burst of confidence brought forth by a brand new half dollar crossing his palm, exclaimed, "These suffra-gets 'round here run you ragged, and thinks us hops are blood suckers just 'cause we want to live." Later on this impression was entirely eradicated. The liberality of the women amazed and pleased, and brought joy to the bosoms of the most hardened and grasping of bell hops. In one of the breathing spaces, a number of San Francisco women holding forth in the lobby of the hotel were approached by two Los Angeles women, both of whom acted as spokesman, saying, "Your crowd looks as if you might have provided yourself against a rainy day." What they really meant was against a "dry day." Their question proved it: "Can we get from some one of your party *a little whisky?*" The look of astonishment upon the faces of the San Francisco women brought forth the explanation that one of their party was quite ill, and they must have a little liquor at once. San Francisco said to Los Angeles, "If that is so, the doctor will prescribe it." At this they scattered, one in search of the doctor, and the other on a "still hunt" for a flask. What they failed to find amongst women from a wet town, they found in possession of a demure little woman from Long Beach

MORAL—? —*An Onlooker.*

The Denman School Club closed its year's activities with a luncheon at the Bellevué Hotel recently. The members, comprising present and former students of the school, were well in evidence and a pleasurable reunion ensued.

Rev. S. J. W. Sanders: The world is made up of drudgers and dreamers; and what we want is a combination of the two.

Rich Man—"Would you love my daughter just as much if she had no money?"

Suitor—"Why certainly!"

Rich Man—"That's sufficient. I don't want any idiots in my family."

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SANTA CRUZ

FAMOUS SEASIDE—MOUNTAIN RESORT

COOL SEA BREEZES, LIFE, SUNSHINE, MIRTH, MELODY

COLIN H. McISAAC

The moving, mystical charm of the sea, the solemn, imperturbable grandeur of the mountain, the rare, pure atmosphere that partakes of both mountain and sea, and over all the incomparable sunshine of California—these frame Santa Cruz in a never-to-be-forgotten halo. A place of delights, a playground for men, women, and children, with every comfort and facility for rest, luxurious ease, strenuous sport, and zestful entertainment. Such is this historic city snuggling in the heart of the Santa Cruz Mountains and looking out upon the limpid waters of matchless Monterey Bay. Its very atmosphere is redolent with freedom and delight—no one coming here can escape acquiring a new and deeply gratifying perception of the meaning of that injunction of wisdom—"Loaf and invite your soul."

Mountain and sea, sky and beach, cliff and sunshine—masterpieces of the Creator, have attracted hither some splendid specimens of man's creative ability. A stately Casino, with rounded domes that suggest the Orient, houses every conceivable facility for recreation and delight. In a modern Natatorium, second to none on the Pacific Coast, lovers of aquatic delights become as nimble and dextrous as ducklings, before sallying forth to enjoy the brisk delights of the finest surf bathing to be found in all the world. Milady Vere de Vere treads lightly these shining sands, spreads white arms to the enticing waves, and swims easily to the mile buoy and back—such fun, such exhilarating joy, that the feat is accomplished without thought of its magnitude. And for those who appreciate the value of salt water, applied internally and externally, but who do not care to brave the waves or disport themselves in the Natatorium, there are provided hot and cold salt tub baths, well appointed and in sufficient numbers.

Upon the shining sands the children are entertained upon a modern playground, to which are daily added new features of interest and exhilaration. Along the fine board walk, reminding of Atlantic City, are high-class amusements of every sort, catering to the spirit of fun, which is contagious, but never approaching the vulgar or uncouth. Good bands daily discourse sweet music, and merry groups around great logs enjoy the sand while pretending to ward off Old Sol under vivid, spreading Japanese umbrellas. With music, fun, relaxation, recreation, all of life's problems are forgotten for the nonce, and from such an experience all return strengthened and refreshed to take up again their work in life in the niche to them assigned. For children, for their mothers and fathers, for the young and old, there is nowhere a more healthful and delightful recreation opportunity.

Upon the bay the fishing is excellent, King Salmon coming easily to the hook. Along the cliffs for miles are drives that offer scenic delights unrivaled. Up, up the picturesque canyon, down which tumbles the San Lorenzo, hurrying to the bay, one soon reaches the deep, solemn shades of the giant redwoods—twenty minutes by train or auto—scarcely beyond the reach of the murmuring surf, one stands beneath trees primeval that tell in stately, immovable sublimity the same story of power eternal and unchangeable that is told by the unresting sea. Come hither and learn—for if you can not understand the sea's iteration of "Thou in me, and I in thee," perhaps the awesome grandeur of the forest monarchs will impress you, and new strength and peace and sweetness will attend you hence.

Write the Chamber of Commerce, Box 2, Santa Cruz, California, for visitors' guide, containing list of cottages, hotels, mountain resorts, housekeeping rooms, boarding houses, and other information of interest to intending visitors to Santa Cruz.

Manager of Boot and Shoe Department (to new clerk)—"What size shoe does a woman with a No. 4 foot wear?"

New Clerk—"No. 4."

Manager—"How do you sell her a No. 4?"

Clerk—"By telling her it's a No. 2."

Manager—"You'll do."

SANTA CRUZ BIG TREES Distance five miles from the city of Santa Cruz by auto, carriage or Santa Cruz branch of the Southern Pacific Railway, which stops in the grove at Big Tree Station. This is the most easily accessible grove of big trees in the State of California, all railway tickets being good for stop-over at Big Tree Station. Fifty of the trees in the Santa Cruz Grove range from thirty to sixty feet in circumference, and from 200 to 300 feet in height. The largest tree in the grove is the GIANT, which measures 306 feet in height by 64 feet in circumference. These big redwoods (Sequoia Sempervirens) are among the greatest natural wonders in California, the State of wonders, and no one having the opportunity should fail to see these stupendous and awe-inspiring specimens of Nature's handiwork.

SANTA CRUZ AND BAY OF MONTEREY

The Santa Cruz Mountains, along the San Lorenzo and other beautiful streams, are very easily reached and ideal camping places. Here the cool sea breezes bring the tonic of wind, "fresh from a thousand miles of sparkling sea," to blend with the incense of the cool woods, pine balm and flower-scent. Here is but a jaunt between whipping a trout stream one day and fishing for salmon and deep-sea monsters the next, from idling in a canoe in some tree-reflecting, fern-set pool, to a dip in the briny surf. The forest here is virgin, save for delightful trails that lead into the still, shady temples of the woods. Giant redwoods tower above their younger brethren, trees that have watched the world in its making for tens of centuries. Accommodations are excellent. So conveniently reached is the region and so great its natural charm that its assured popularity has brought forth special efforts in catering.

At Santa Cruz itself, the favorite bathing beach of Northern California, where over $1,000,000 have been spent in an excellent new hotel, pavilion buildings, and facilities for entertainment of the thousands who frequent the place, is a tent city with restaurant privileges attached. Close by are the Big Trees and the many haunts amid the defiles of the tree-shaded canyons of the Santa Cruz Mountains.

Santa Cruz is reached by direct line, a three-hour trip from San Francisco, the route passing through the mountains, being one of surpassing beauty.

It can be said, and without the slightest exaggeration, that no other city anywhere is so happily located, has so many and varied beauties of shore, cliff, vale and mountain as Santa Cruz.

Santa Cruz has the BEST bathing beach on the Pacific Coast, a Casino, bath houses and cottage city that cost $1,000,000, electric car lines in operation, and more than 200 miles of beautiful suburban drives.

Santa Cruz is a city of 12,000, the county seat of Santa Cruz County, located on two main lines of the Southern Pacific Railway, 78 miles south of San Francisco. The sheltered harbor of Santa Cruz offers steamship transportation, both freight and passenger.

With a southern exposure on Monterey Bay, that placid body of water which many travelers

GOLF LINKS AT CASA DEL REY.

CASA DEL REY, SANTA CRUZ, CALIFORNIA.

A new 300-room fireproof hotel, located at the beach, 78 miles south of San Francisco, on the line to and from Los Angeles. The famous big trees six miles distant, reached over a beautiful mountain road. Hotel on American plan from $3.50 per day, and $21.00 per week. Superior golfing, tennis, bathing, boating, fishing for King Salmon in the bay in front of the hotel, and trout fishing along 200 miles of beautiful mountain streams.

IDORA "The Park Beautiful" Oakland Take Key Route Ferry Building

MOST PICTURESQUE AMUSEMENT PARK IN THE WEST

¶ Ferris Hartman and Opera Company in Free Open Air Amphitheatre Every Evening, Matinees Saturday and Sunday, Beginning June 28.

Myriad of Attractions and Fun Devices
Beautiful Picnic Grounds

ROUND TRIP, INCLUDING ADMISSION TO PARK, 25 CENTS

claim to be the most beautiful in the world, it seems only a stone's throw to the green-clad slopes of the Santa Cruz Range.

Santa Cruz is not only a seaside resort, with its superb sand beach, surf bathing, big hotels and elaborate Casino, offering every enjoyment known to seaside life, but a mountain resort as well.

A ride of five miles by automobile on good roads or by train, takes one to the heart of the mountain and the famous Santa Cruz Big Trees—one of the wonders of the world. An hour's ride further and you have reached the California Redwood Park, nearly 4,000 acres, a composite picture of primeval forest, natural botanical gardens, cascades, and waterfalls.

Santa Cruz is a sportsman's paradise. Deer were shot within two miles of the city. Scores of fine bucks fell to the hunters in the hills a little further out.

Nearly every variety of ocean fish is found in Monterey Bay, but the salmon and tuna fishing during the summer is especially good. The streams in the hills teem with mountain and rainbow trout and steelheads. These waters are replenished each year with millions of fry from the county's own hatchery.

The climatic conditions in Santa Cruz are perfection. The mean temperature for January is 50 degrees; for July 68 degrees, and these figures have never varied more than four degrees. Fruits and flowers thrive in Santa Cruz as nowhere else. Golfing on Casa del Rey Links over a superb course of greens the year round.

YOSEMITE—CAMP LOST ARROW

Yosemite Valley, opens May 5th. A modern camp hotel; grounds and buildings electric lighted; sanitary arrangements installed under Gov. rules. Rates per day $2.50; $15 per week.

SENTINEL HOTEL,

Yosemite Valley, electric lighted, steam heated. Is open all year. Rates—One person occupying room, $3.50 to $5 per day; 2 persons occupying one room, $3 and $4 per day each person. Special rates by week or month. For folders or information apply at Southern Pacific or Santa Fe R. R. Offices, or write W. M. SELL, JR.

Readers when communicating with this resort will please mention "The Woman Citizen."

WOMAN'S TRUE SERVICE.

Writing of the present-day movement to substitute training in various branches of domestic work for the old-time mental development and book study for women, a writer in the *Atlantic* comes squarely out and says that never, in all the generations of good cooks and housekeepers, has it ever been shown that the ability to do things well with the hands has developed the thinking powers or made a cultivated woman. On the other hand, the development of the thinking powers and the broad culture achieved through "book learning" have again and again produced women who are able to do things well with their hands when the demand arose.

She says: "We have no evidence from the hundreds of good housekeepers whom we all know that the perfection of their domestic appointments makes them thoughtful, broad-minded, or an inspiration to their children. I recall at this moment a married friend, whose house from attic to furnace-room is habitually spotless, whose cakes, and salads, and biscuits are a pure delight—but her conversation is distinctly not up to the level of her biscuit. And she is no solitary example."

This writer adds, however, that there is great need of right training in these lines for the women whose work lies in this direction rather than in the ways of literary culture. She finds that every woman should be taught to do as well as possible the thing she can do, and to give true service to the world. Apparently, she finds that to demand of women whose bent is to bookish pursuits and who can serve the world in those directions, a knowledge of domestic economy is to waste them and to hamper them; and that this hampering comes from the sad lack of domestic training in the women who are supposed to do domestic work. It should be as possible for a woman to leave the routine work of her home to the care of competent workers as it is for the head of a business to leave typewriting to the folk he engages. A business man may be a good judge of the typewriter's finished work without himself ever using a machine.

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"CABBAGES AND KINGS."

Empress and Pantages
CONTINUOUS VAUDEVILLE

ORPHEUM
Week Beginning Sunday Afternoon, June 23
Matinee Every Day Standard of Vaudeville

THE YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

One of the Beautiful Scenic Attractions of California

Hidden away in the recesses of the high Sierras, a night's ride from San Francisco, lies the wonderful Yosemite Valley. It represents the very quintessence of out-of-doors—eight miles long, one-half a mile wide, guarded by eleven peaks a mile or more in height. Yosemite offers a sort of outdoor recreation and entertainment, obtainable nowhere else in the world—mountains of rock resembling old castles, 3000 and 4000 feet high, for the daring climber; beautiful wooded mountain trails for the trampers, inspirations for the artist, peace and rest for the weary—all these and more you will find in the glorious Yosemite Valley.

You can leave San Francisco on a Southern Pacific train one evening and arrive by way of the mad, dashing Merced River at 7 o'clock the next morning at "El Portal," the gateway to the Yosemite, where after a refreshing breakfast at the homelike Hotel del Portal, you are ready for the invigorating, cool, crisp stage ride into the valley itself.

It is impossible to describe the beauties of the ride into the valley—the one sight which bankrupts the English language; the valley, mysterious in origin, stupendous, charming, inspiring, convincing—the first wonder of America, is situated about 4000 feet above sea level on the west coast of the Sierra Nevada range of mountains which divide California from the rest of the world.

Yosemite Valley is a great gorge, about eight miles long by one-half mile wide, running almost due east and west. Scientists agree that in ages long past, the earth was riven asunder in some stupendous cataclysm; that it was then filled with slow-moving glaciers which gradually ground their way through, forming the Yosemite Valley and the Merced Canyon—great scars which Nature proceeded to beautify, until today we have the emerald-tinted valley which we call Yosemite, the garden of the Sierras.

Yosemite Valley was first discovered by Major J. A. Savage, U. S. A., in March, 1851, and since then the number of visitors has been increasing every year, many coming again and again.

Unlike many of the world's greatest wonders, Yosemite is easy to reach. The visitor simply takes either the Southern Pacific or Santa Fe line to Merced and transfers at that point to the Yosemite Valley Railroad, which runs for eighty miles along the west bank of the Merced River on a steadily ascending grade up the canyon, a beautiful and interesting ride of four hours.

During the summer months there are two trains a day each way,—a daylight and a night train, the latter carrying a through sleeping car. In the winter months there is but one train a day. The Merced River runs through the floor of the valley, which is covered with beautiful green meadows. The trees of Yosemite are principally yellow pine, fir, tamarack, cedar, black oak, cottonwood, and a few sugar pine.

ON THE WAY TO GLACIER POINT.

HOTEL DEL PORTAL.

There are wagon roads or trails to all the principal points of interest in Yosemite, and a livery stable furnishes stage wagons and saddle horses. The rates are reasonable, being controlled by the United States Government, which also supervises the rates of the hotel and the various camps in the valley.

Yosemite Village is located in the center of Yosemite Valley. It is a little hamlet composed of the office of the superintendent of the Yosemite, the Sentinel Hotel, and cottages, postoffice, express office, telegraph and telephone offices, the general store, barber shop, dancing pavilion, and several studios.

The following letter from a visitor to the valley tells of the delights to be found there:

"The falls are at their best, and there are enough of them to please the most exacting. The trails are clean and well made, absolutely as safe as skilled engineers could construct them, and

BRIDAL VEIL FALLS

last, but by no means least, for the benefit of fishermen, don't let the fact be overlooked that commencing July 1 fishing will be permitted in the valley, and that all streams are heavily stocked with trout. There has been a closed season for fishing the past two years and the national fish hatcheries have been called upon to supply the river with countless thousands of many varieties of trout.

"We are traveling the trails daily and are delighted with all surroundings. There is simply no use in attempting to describe what is to be seen here. There is only one Yosemite, and any one who has been here or who comes later will vouch for this statement. Yesterday we took in Bridal Veil falls and witnessed the most beautiful rainbow effect that it is possible to imagine. We also visited Artist's and Inspiration points. Today we took a fifteen-mile jaunt, including Mirror Lake, Happy Isles, Vernal and Nevada falls. Tomorrow we are billed for Yosemite Point, at the top of Yosemite Falls, and next day, all being well, we go to Glacier Point. On Tuesday we climbed a non-mule trail, straight up, to Sierra Point, the only point in the valley from which all the larger falls can be seen. Again, the reward justifies the effort.

"All Californians are migratory in the summer. To those who have been here nothing need be said; to those who have not visited this beautiful valley, I would say, do it this summer. Such a visit will leave no regrets."

In the valley you will find every grade of accommodation, fitted for lean or buxom pocketbooks, but all of them clean, wholesome, and hospitable. The Sentinel Hotel, Camp Ahwahnee, Camp Curry, Camp Lost Arrow—these and a number of smaller establishments invite your patronage and guarantee your comfort.

CAMP AHWAHNEE.

In the ancient history of the Yosemite it is written that five years after its discovery, that is to say in the year 1856, the first house (in the white man's sense of the word) was built by one G. A. Hite. Of that interesting, unsubstantial structure no trace remains, but the last page of the valley's modern history records the erection, on the same site, in the year 1908, of Camp Ahwahnee. People who have visited Yosemite in former years, before the building of the Yosemite Valley Railroad, will remember that on the old stage-road from Raymond they broke the journey at a spot about midway between Raymond and Wawona, a beautiful, old-fashioned ranch house, vociferous with welcoming dogs, gallant with gorgeous peacocks, and occupying a delightful valley. It was called Ahwahnèe—an Indian word, signifying a deep valley, which was, and in fact is still, the Indian name for the Yosemite itself. It was therefore a happy idea of the owners of that ranch, when they established the camp in question, to name it Camp Ahwahnee, perpetuating thereby both the Indian designation of the valley and the name of their own pleasant, and in a way historic homestead.

A more beautiful spot for the camp could not be wished, nor found if it were wished. It stands, a village of brown, well set-up tents, in a space of open forest of fine yellow pines, immediately under the great precipice of Sentinel Rock, and opening on a panorama which includes practically the whole north well of the valley, beginning with El Capitan, continuing past the Three Brothers, Yosemite Falls, the grand west face of Indian Canyon, and the Royal Arches, and ending with the North Dome. A few fine oaks and cedars are mixed among the pines, but these last are the feature of the situation. "When the old spring fret comes o'er you," as Kipling puts it, it is a dose of pine that you need, and needs must have. Other trees are good, but he is most excellent; and here, your first and your last waking sound is that eternal song of wind and pine, now high and keen, now hushed and dreamy. Often, too, embroidered, as it were, upon that fine background of sound, is the obligato of the squirrel, barking and coughing in a vain pretense of anger. Who could be angry

SENTINEL ROCK AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE VALLEY.

up here? The squirrels about the camp are already getting fearless, and as I sit writing this, under a pine close behind the rear line of tents, I notice that one of them has just discovered a new kind of "lark," in running up and down the steep sloping tent roofs; a kind of ready-made switchback. The next thing, they will find their way inside the tents themselves by means of the ventilators at the back, like Mark Twain's woodpecker: "Looks like a hole; located like a hole; blamed if I don't believe it is a hole."

There are camps and camps, just as there are hotels and hotels, even more so, if anything. You don't often find a camp with electric lights to every tent, but you do here; nor yet with double-mattressed, spotless-sheeted beds, but you do here; nor yet with hot and cold baths ready to hand at any time of day, but you do here, and other matters are on the same scale, too. You might not expect at a mountain camp to get your strawberries, or grape fruit, at breakfast every morning, but you would be agreeably disappointed, for you get them here, and everything else that you would get in San Francisco or Los Angeles, to say nothing of fresh-caught trout, which you wouldn't. Moreover, you don't take your meals from tin plates, nor with spotted table cloths, too full of reminiscences to be pleasant. The service is as good as the table.

CAMP AHWAHNEE AND YOSEMITE FALLS.

Does this sound all too town-like and luxurious? Perhaps you think there can be no room for the rustic novelties of camp life. You will not think so, though, when you find yourself lounging in an easy camp chair, or hammock under the tall, ruddy-barked pines and cedars, or even better, lying spread-eagle fashion on a foot-thickness of warm pine needle, looking up at the blue heaven through the green one, especially if it be after a day on the trail—perhaps that glorious round of Mirror Lake, Happy Isles, Vernal and Nevada falls, Panorama Cliff, Glacier Point, and Union Point, which trail happens to end, very obligingly, just at the spot where the camp lies. Nor will you notice any lack of camp joy when you are sitting by the mighty camp fire, built each day with scientific care, by an expert at the game, of great pine and fir logs, a noble sight, I assure you. Then the tall green pines that stand around turn to strange colors in the red glow, the blue ropes of fragrant smoke coil and eddy away mysteriously, and the myriads of sparks fly dancing up to join the stars over high Eagle Peak.

"TENT CITY" AT CAMP AHWAHNEE.

Then, when it grows chilly, there is a novelty in indoor fireplaces waiting to warm you in the pretty sitting room. The room is built on two levels, with two great stone fireplaces, back to back. In theory, the upper level is the ladies' own, but in the comradeship of camp life, a sociable commission has ruled otherwise; and the men are not rebuked when they invade the ladies' sanctum, while it goes without saying that khaki skirts, and even frills and flounces, are welcome to mingle among the masculine boots and gaiters around the lower fireplace.

Who doesn't remember the old well under the locust trees, at home "back East"? Were ever trees so green, or shade so shady, or water so pure and cold? On hot afternoons in town, when memory flashes that picture on the screen, what a longing comes on us—partly for a

draught of that water, but more, if we knew it, for the old days themselves! Well, the old days come not again, but here is the cold, cold water, and here is the shady clump of locusts, with swing chairs and landmarks, and what looks marvelously like the identical old bucket. And though the old times themselves are dead, their ghosts are not, and if you shut your eyes, as you are very likely to do, it is quite possible that they will come haunting pleasantly about, for ghosts live in just such shady places.

The one thing which, more than all else here, oils the wheels and makes life run smoothly, is the very noticeable politeness of all the attendants. It seems as though they had been purposely picked out for that most excellent virtue. Whether that be so or not, the obliging courtesy shown to all visitors at Camp Ahwahnee, by everybody concerned, from the head down to the agreeable youngster who keeps down the dust by everlastingly sprinkling, is the crowning grace of what is well entitled to be called a model camp.

TENTS AT CAMP LOST ARROW.

SENTINEL HOTEL.

The Sentinel Hotel is situated in Yosemite Village, on the south bank of the Merced River. It is the center of activities in Yosemite and is most conveniently located in relation to all the important points of interest in the valley. Standing at the front door you gaze up at the heights of Sentinel Rock. To the east the wonderful massive pile of Half Dome towers 5000 feet into the clouds. Across the river, and in the crystal-clear air seeming close at hand, rises the great north wall of the valley, and over the edge of the precipice, 2600 feet above, a beautiful stream drops 1600 feet in one unbroken fall to the rocks below, then plunges 600 feet more in a series of glistening cascades, and finally, in another leap of 400 feet, reaches the green-carpeted floor of the valley and joins the placid Merced River. This is the famous Yosemite Falls, to which the visitor returns again and again, as to an old friend, after visiting and admiring all the other beautiful waterfalls of Yosemite Valley.

The Sentinel Hotel is the only hotel in the valley, and is open every day in the year. In addition to the main hotel building, there are six comfortable cottages immediately adjacent to the hotel. The most interesting is the Cedar Cottage, containing the famous "Big Tree Room," in the center of which is a great eight-foot cedar tree. The hotel is electric lighted and steam heated, and is entirely surrounded by a broad veranda on two floors. The rooms are comfortably furnished and the cuisine and service are good. A perfect view of Yosemite Falls is obtained from the dining room.

CAMP LOST ARROW.

Camp Lost Arrow is picturesquely situated within three-quarters of a mile of Yosemite Village, at the base of Yosemite Point and almost at the very foot of Yosemite Falls. It is located on a sandy slope in a beautiful grove of black oaks.

The camp consists of 250 tents, office buildings, dining room and kitchen, bath houses and lavatories. It has accommodations for 500 guests. The tents are on board floors covered with canvas, and contain three-quarter or double beds, wash stand, mirrors, chairs, etc. The beds have springs, wide top mattresses, feather pillows, clean linen, and good blankets.

The office building is a frame building with a large, old-fashioned open fireplace, and has a veranda around three sides. The dining room is a frame building open to the air on three sides, which are wire-screened. The buildings and grounds are electric lighted. The drainage and sanitary arrangements have been installed under government rules.

Mail and express are delivered and called for. Representatives of the stage lines and livery stables call regularly at the camp.

Glacier Point Hotel is situated a few steps back from the famous Overhanging Rock on the summit of the south wall, 3250 feet above the valley floor. It is a very favorite custom for visitors, who may be staying at the Sentinel Hotel or Camp Lost Arrow, to take the trail trip to Glacier Point, enjoy the magnificent panorama from Overhanging Rock and the thrill of looking down over the edge of the precipice, and spend the night at Glacier Point Hotel, for the pleasure of seeing the gorgeous sunset and sunrise views. Many are so delighted with the novelty of this trip that they prolong their stay at Glacier Point Hotel for several days, and take advantage of their having climbed the heights to visit other points of interest along the top of the south wall, such as the Fissures, Sentinel

CAMP LOST ARROW.

SENTINEL HOTEL.

Dome, Cathedral Rock, and other points of interest, before returning to the floor of the valley. Many others take the stage from Glacier Point to Wawona and return to the valley, or take the Big Tree trip on the way out at the conclusion of their visit to Yosemite.

Back among the trees, a little way from Glacier Point Hotel, the camp has been established under the same management and in immediate charge of Mrs. Lewis.

The tents are well equipped and very comfortable. They are located in a grove of pine and fir trees, close to the Glacier Point Hotel. If you have not yet enjoyed the delight of sleeping practically out of doors in an altitude of over 7000 feet, amid the magnificent scenery of Yosemite Valley, you have an experience before you which will never be forgotten.

CAMP CURRY

Is a hotel camp on the American plan which relieves its guests of the inconveniences connected with ordinary camp life. It is situated in the choicest camping spot of California—Yosemite. The total expense of the trip can be accurately figured before leaving home. Expenses are guaranteed as represented.

The camp is located one mile up the valley from the Sentinel Hotel on the electric light line. It is situated just below Glacier Point, which towers above the camp—an almost perpendicular wall 3250 feet. The soil is sandy and carpeted with a heavy layer of pine needles. The coldest of pure spring water from the foot of Glacier Point is piped through the camp.

The tents are of various sizes. They are for the accommodation of one or more persons, according to the desire of the guests and the conditions of business. Tents have board floors and burlap carpets. They are supplied with iron beds, dressers, washstands, chairs, as completely as a hotel room.

The camp is designed for those who, whether from necessity or inclination, wish to make their money go as far as it will. People who enjoy outdoor life, who know how to camp or wish to learn, should come to Camp Curry.

OFFICE AND TENTS AT CAMP CURRY.

Ladies unaccompanied by gentlemen may camp with ease and comfort.

Camp Curry has entertained 18,000 guests in the past thirteen seasons, beginning with 290 the first season, and having 3622 the past season. The capacity is now 500 guests. Camp Curry was the first public camp in the Yosemite field, and is responsible for bringing Yosemite rates to a price within the reach of all. It has always been personally managed by its owners, Mr. and Mrs. Curry, who have had twenty-one years' successful experience in Yellowstone Park and Yosemite in the camping business. Nothing is left undone that should be done in hospitality toward guests.

No attempt is made at systematic entertainment of guests, though the evening camp fire has furnished many an impromptu entertainment of merit. The camp is located where lovers of nature and outdoor life can entertain themselves. The help are people of intelligence, capacity, and refinement. They are chosen largely from university and other school circles.

The convenience of such a camp, managed as a hotel, reduces to a minimum every objection even the most fastidious may offer to camp life. The outdoor life is a benefit to all.

Sanitary appointments are complete and are said by competent engineers to be the best in Yosemite.

Express, mail, and telegrams should be addressed Camp Curry (Yosemite). Telephone connections with all points in Yosemite. Also long distance messages received and delivered this year from the central office. Camp Curry has its own postoffice. Express will be delivered free at Camp Curry. Be prepared for cool nights and warm days.

INTERIOR VIEW AT CAMP CURRY.

If you're full of fret and worry till you don't know what to do,
Let me tell you that Camp Curry is the very place for you.
Near old Glacier Point's protection, but three thousand feet below,
You will find its shades delightful, and it's there you ought to go.
Everybody takes it easy and it's reckoned no disgrace.
Things are planned for ease and comfort; Father Curry sets the pace.
There's enough to eat that's wholesome, and it tastes most awful good,
When you know that Mother Curry oversees, of course it would.
You can camp or go fishing, or ride horseback on a mule,
Or, if wanting education, you can even go to school.

If you do not like to stop at the hotel or camps, you can take your own camping outfit and "peg your own wickiup" wherever you see a likely spot. Did you ever try building your camp fire in the midst of a hundred tawny cliffs and spires, with the tinkling of a happy river for your lullaby, and the thunder of a not-so-distant cataract for the chorus? Did you ever fry your bacon and flapjacks in the spanking silence that always precedes "sun-up," and boil your coffee with a consciousness that nothing smelled quite so good before? And then, after breakfast, did you ever climb to the top of a giant pillar and gaze into an eight by half-mile, mile-high crevasse, painted in the colors of the rainbow and as full of world-wonders as a melon is of seed? These are some of the things you can do at Yosemite—and do them reasonably, too, if you wish.

A FEW REASONS.

There are more places to go and things to do in Yosemite Valley than in any similar area of natural wonderland in the world. There are foot and horse trails up and down the valley, along its sides, on top of its peaks and ridges. There are cataracts and rapids, lakes and rivers, cliffs and pinnacles, crags and spires to see. There are horses and burros, wagons and wagonettes, "Hank's-mares" and "Shank's-mares" to ride. And there are good things to eat, good things to hear, good things to dream about and remember, all around you!

Thousands of persons travel annually to the Black Forest and the Tyrolean Alps in Europe. Why? Yosemite Valley, Crater Lake, Yellowstone National Park, the Grand Canyon—all of these are more wonderful than either of the European spectacles, and far more accessible and less expensive. See all of these other world-wonders if you will—but see Yosemite first!

The wonderful South Dome, or Half Dome as it is generally called, rises nearly 5000 feet above the surface of Mirror Lake, which lies at its foot. It is a mountain of granite, its north front shorn straight and smooth as with a giant ax, forming a great wall. It has been calculated that there is enough granite in this massive pile to form a causeway forty feet wide from San Francisco to New York.

Whether viewed from the placid Merced River, rippling along the green floor of the valley, or 3000 feet above from the heights at Glacier Point, or from above Nevada Falls, where the rear of the great round Dome is best observed, this stupendous piece of Nature's sculpture is awe-compelling in its majesty.

The visitor to Yosemite is not shut off from the world, with which he is able to keep in touch by telegraph and long-distance telephone.

Arrangements can be made at the hotel with the representatives of the livery stables for carriages or saddle horses, and riding skirts for ladies. The guides are skillful and attentive, and the saddle horses gentle and sure-footed. No one, however inexperienced, need fear to take the trail trips to Vernal and Nevada falls and Glacier Point, or along the other well-known and perfectly safe trails in Yosemite Valley. As you climb slowly up the winding paths, new vistas are constantly presented, preparing you in a measure, for the glorious panorama of mountain peak and crag, of pinnacle, turret, and dome which opens to your gaze on achieving the summit.

HOTEL DEL PORTAL.

To lounge on wide verandas where pools of golden sunshine and dusky shadow alternate; to feel the mountain zephyr, redolent with the spicery of the pines; to see the cascading river sparkling not so far below but what its hurrying murmur mingles with the song Aeolus whispers to the trees—does not this conjure up a vision of a place in which to rest, to play awhile at will, but a place of peace, a haven from the turmoil of every-day life, a place of inspiration,

CAMP CURRY.

where the spirits of youth and energy await the visitor with gifts in hand?

Thus the picture—and the place? Hotel del Portal, placed at the gateway of that most delightful of wonder places, Yosemite National Park. Hotel del Portal, nestling among the forest groves and glades on the mountain slope above the singing river, the merry, mad Merced with its trout-haunted riffles and cascades and quieter pools where the dun deer steals down to drink at dawn. Here Bret Harte might have written:

Above the pines the moon was slowly drifting,
The river sang below;
The dim Sierras far away uplifting
Their minarets of snow.

At Merced the trains of the Yosemite Valley railroad connect with all trains of the Southern Pacific and Santa Fe. Passengers leaving San Francisco in the morning arrive at El Portal for dinner. A luxurious observation car adds much to the delight of the trip up the Merced River Canyon. During the summer season Pullman service is also provided. Only a stone's throw from the depot is the rambling, commodious, porch-surrounded Hotel del Portal, the house of the gateway. The track follows the winding river with tree-fringed shores and carven cliffs above them for seventy-eight miles, a scene of constantly changing and romantic splendor, to be explored from the hotel as headquarters later on, or enjoyed at leisure on the homeward trip.

On the broad verandas and in the lobby, settees and chairs made for comfort invite between trips to the out-of-doors which holds a hundred excursions, different and full of charm. Tennis and croquet courts have been laid out to the best advantage, and for those who would ramble farther afield there are saddle horses at nominal charges, stage coaches, and rigs for the many excursions.

Down the river, westward, sits in his blindness, his age forgotten, surrounded by his dogs, the chief of the Indian village, ready to welcome the casual visitor with dignified good humor.

The daily stage to Yosemite Valley, with its half-mile high cliffs over which tumble foaming falls, leaves every morning and returns by dinner time. There are trails to the Merced grove of big trees, where the monarchs of the forest rise three hundred feet above the earth that has upborne them for twice two thousand years; to Crane Creek Falls, to Chinquapin Falls, to the Baryta mines, and the picturesque McCauley trail running by the Indian Grist Mill to the top of the mountain behind del Portal. But there are a hundred trails to explore, with a thousand glories for the lover of Nature to admire, the artist to copy, while the hunter can get bear and deer, coyotes, foxes, squirrels, and quail, all of which abound. Guides and necessary pack and saddle horses can always be engaged.

The manager, H. E. W. Wilson, is there at all times to welcome the incoming guest and wave a parting good-bye as the stage dashes away on the road to the valley.

THE BIG TREES.

Twenty-five miles from Yosemite Valley, and still in the Yosemite National Park reserve, is a spectacle scarcely less alluring and wonderful as the valley itself. This is a collection of the largest and oldest vegetable growths on earth—the great *Sequoia sempervirens* of the Mariposa Grove, commonly known as "the big trees."

As in the case of Yosemite, these monarchs of the forest—which science tells us are more than six thousand years old—are not to be described by one person to another; neither are they to be pictured to the mind's eye with photographs nor paintings, no matter how splendid these may be. It is only by seeing for yourself that you may conceive what time and Nature—this time working hand in hand—have done in the great forests of Mariposa, starting while the world (so far as humanity knows it) was young.

THE NEW CLIFF HOUSE.

Of the many unique features that have given to San Francisco the alluring individuality for which it is famous, there is perhaps none more notable than the Cliff House. Aside from the fact that it is intimately associated with the sprightliest traditions of the laughter-loving city which Bret Harte describes as "serene, indifferent of fate," the Cliff House is so eloquently typical of its environment and affords so much experience that is not to be had elsewhere, that to omit it from the itinerary of a trip to California would be as absurd as to see Rome and not the Coliseum.

The ocean beach and the Cliff House have long been recognized as the Mecca for travelers; and those visitors who have neglected the opportunity to gaze out over the tumbling surges of the Pacific, and view the clumsy sea lions scrambling over the precipitous rocks within a stone's throw of the shore, have omitted an experience not to be duplicated in any other part of the world. The Cliff House is literally a house builded on a rock, for it stands on the verge of a high cliff overlooking the entrance to San Francisco Bay, the narrow, mile-wide slit in the coast line which the ancient mariners of the Pacific passed without observing. At flood tide the breakers dash almost against its foundations, and the broad, sandy beach is submerged, leaving not so much as an inch-wide passage between the sea and the rocky shore. Aside from the unsurpassed sublimity of the scene to be witnessed from the Cliff House and the enchantment of the unique spectacle presented by the fur-coated amphibians in their moments of relaxation from the struggle for existence in their native element, a visit to this famous resort is worth while for the quality of the hospitality there dispensed, instinct as it is with a spirit and atmosphere that is peculiarly Californian.

The monumental structure that now occupies the great precipice on the western verge is the third that has been there reared. Its predecessors were destroyed by fire. The new Cliff House is a handsome edifice, entirely modern in its appointments. It is under the management of San Francisco's famous caterer, Mr. John Tait, and under his management it has been converted into a resort for epicures and for lovers of the joy of living. For lovers of scenery there are ample facilities, for now on the face of the rock there is a beautiful promenade, a concrete terrace above the breakers, accessible to the public. On a level with this promenade is a commodious social hall where refreshments are daintily served. On the floor above are banquet halls that command an unobstructed view of the broad ocean. On this floor there is a large hall with a cedar floor which was designed for a ballroom. Here the social spirit may be unconfined, the management being at all times prepared to accommodate organizations whose membership is devoted to the stimulation of social gaiety in all its aspects. Indeed, it is the aim of the management to participate in the making of social history of the most refined character, and to that end to give special attention to all the minute details that are essential to the success of the most elaborate and the most exclusive function.

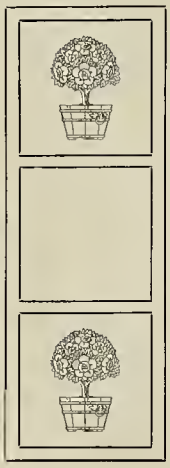
The third floor of the building is also the first, being on a level with the roadway up which the acclivity is scaled from the ocean boulevard. On this floor is situated the main dining room which fronts the ocean, a luxurious lounging room, and dressing rooms. These are sumptuously appointed, and the hospitality here dispensed is all that the most fastidious could desire. It is true California hospitality, a by no means unimportant element of which is contributed by a chef who is proud of his artistry.

In the years agone the Cliff House, being remote from the heart of the city, was not easy of access, but now by special arrangements with the Auto Livery Company, a party of from four to seven people will be taken to the Cliff House from any part of the city in one of their handsome touring cars for $4.00. The stay may be as long as desired, and when ready to return the automobile will call and the return trip will be made at the same price. Under this arrangement there is no expense climbing up during the sojourn. For a party of two the charge is $3.50, or $7 for round trip. Arrangements can be made at Tait's Cafe, or at office of Auto Livery Company, or by telephone. We have also arranged with the Pacific Taximeter Company for a taxicab service of which visitors may avail themselves. One or two persons are charged the rate of 50 cents for the first half mile, and 10 cents for each quarter mile thereafter, and a charge of $1.50 per hour while the cab is kept waiting. A party of two can make the trip and return for $7.50, allowing one hour at the Cliff House. There is a small increase on the above rates when three or four persons are in the party. Arrangements can be made at Tait's Cafe, or at the Taxicab Company's office, or by telephone.

The Cliff House is also easily accessible by three street car lines. The Sutter and California, which leaves the corner of Sansome and Sutter streets every ten minutes, follows what is known as the "scenic route," winding along the bay shore and giving a panoramic view of the waters of the ocean, strait, and bay, the abandoned Fort Winfield Scott, the government reservation at Black Point, the fortifications of the Marin shore, and the islands of the bay, while for a portion of the way there is scarcely a habitation in sight, so that with fields abloom with wild flowers or covered with dry grass, according to season, it is easy to imagine one's self far away in the heart of nature.

The other two car lines, which are available by transfer from any part of the city, have their route through the residence districts, and as they climb the hills and coast down the slopes they furnish endless vistas of the hills, the bays, and the Contra Costa shores. Special observation cars leave the ferry for the Cliff House via scenic route at 10 a. m., 11 a. m., 1:30 p. m., and 2:30 p. m. o'clock daily. Arrangements may be made by large parties for special cars for transportation to and from the Cliff House at all hours of the day or night. Last cars leave Cliff House as follows: Sutter Street, 10:29 p. m.; Clement Street, 1:36 a. m.; Ellis-Ocean, 2:01 a. m.

NEW CLIFF HOUSE.



DINING ROOM.

MATCHLESS TAMALPAIS PANORAMA

From Mount Tamalpais the most beautiful view in the world is commanded. The Golden Gate, the great bay of San Francisco, Mount Diablo, Mount Hamilton, the Cliff House, Oakland, Berkeley, Alameda, the Farallone Islands, the Pacific Ocean, and, on clear days, the Sierra Nevada Mountains, 155 miles distant, lay before the observer as a painted panorama.

The trip to the top of Tamalpais is made on the crookedest railroad in the world—the Mount Tamalpais Scenic Railway, which winds its serpentine way up the mountain, making 281 curves in a distance of eight and one-fifth miles, during which there is an ascent of about 2500 feet, or nearly a half mile, the steepest grade being about 7 per cent. If in following the tortuous course the curves had been continuous, there would be forty-two complete circles made. The longest straight piece of track is but 413 feet.

About half way up the mountain, on a broad southern shoulder, is the "double bow knot," where the track of the railroad parallels itself five times within a distance of about 300 feet, forming, as the name denotes, an almost perfect "double bow knot." The fact of overcoming the grades in such a short distance and by such an ingenious way has caused the "double bow knot" on Mount Tamalpais to be pronounced one of the greatest of railroad engineering feats.

The trip to Tamalpais may be said to begin at the Union Ferry Depot, foot of Market Street, San Francisco, for from there starts the ferry to Sausalito, taking a northwesterly course, running close to the wharves and shipping of San Francisco, at the same time affording one an excellent view of the many points of interest about the bay. Telegraph Hill, with its houses clinging to the edge of precipitous cliffs; Fort Mason and the Presidio, with its military aspect; the magnificent Golden Gate, the Berkeley shore, Alcatraz Island, with its prison and fortifications; Angel Island, with its military post; Lime Point, with its fog station, and the government reservation to the right, and a hundred other points of interest can be seen.

At Sausalito, a pretty suburban residence town romantically situated on the hills of Marin County, overlooking the bay of San Francisco, you connect with the Northwestern Pacific, running along Richardson's Bay to the base of the mountain, six miles distant, arriving at Mill Valley, "The Little Switzerland." Stepping off to the right, you find the train of the mountain railroad in waiting.

Immediately upon leaving Mill Valley the road enters a fine forest of Redwood (*Sequoia sempervirens*) for which California is famous, winding through the beautiful canyon of Blithedale, along its ever-flowing creek, past numerous suburban homes, with their pretty ponds and lakes, Marsh's Japanese village and its quaint Oriental houses.

Crossing the head of the canyon the road swings back, gradually rising until there are no trees to obstruct the view, except where wooded canyons are crossed, filled with redwoods, madronas, oaks, and laurels, lending a pleasant variety to the trip and preparing for the next outburst of the panorama on a broader scale. Curving through the canyons, looking down their steep sides, the road crosses over Slide Gulch, through McKinley Cut, around Summit Avenue, into Mill Valley Canyon, the vast panorama expanding every moment as the bay of San Francisco opens out. Mount Diablo in the east slowly pushes all its great bulk above the Coast Range.

Mount Hamilton to the south, Mill Valley below, it is indeed difficult to describe what is seen during the trip up Mount Tamalpais.

The mountain features are wonderful. To the south we overlook the mountains of the Santa

MUIR WOODS.

Cruz Range, and behold dark Loma Prieta fifty odd miles away, and Mount Hamilton, with its Lick Observatory.

Winding around the edges of grand canyons and looking down their steep sides, we see far below us the different curves in the serpentine road. Nearing the end of our journey, the road turns in an easterly direction, and there bursts upon us one of the grandest panoramas of the whole trip, as it is here that we have the first view of the country to the north.

The gray, volcanic cone of Mount St. Helena lifts its graceful summit to view, and the huge basaltic cliffs that flank it on the right are easily discernible, fifty-six miles away, while at our feet is beautiful Lagunitas, the water supply of San Rafael; San Anselmo, with its theological colleges of grey stone.

Arriving at the Tavern of Tamalpais, the passenger steps from the train to the spacious verandas to behold *"the grandest panorama on earth."* It presents a view unsurpassed of the Golden Gate, the great bay of San Francisco, Mount Diablo to the east, Mount Hamilton to the south, the Cliff House, Oakland, Berkeley, Alameda, the Farallone Islands, the broad Pacific, and hundreds of other points of interest.

You see it all from MOUNT TAMALPAIS.

THE MUIR WOODS.

Leaving the main line of the Mount Tamalpais Railway at the famous "double bow knot," a branch road runs into the Muir Woods, crossing the face of the mountain to the southwest, passing through a deep cut to the east fork of Sequoia Canyon. By easy grades the railroad winds along the sides of the canyon through groves of laurel, fir, oak, redwoods, madrone, and numerous other varieties of trees, terminating at Muir Inn, situated on a sunny knoll overlooking the Muir Woods, a virgin forest of giant redwoods, thousands of years old. Paths have been constructed from the Muir Inn into the heart of the canyon, where the mammoth redwood trees rear their perpendicular trunks to a height of 200 to 300 feet. The journey through the forest is delightful. The roadway follows the mountain stream which flows through the canyon, the paths are carpeted with fallen leaves, the banks are one mass of ferns, and the soft air is impregnated with the perfumes of the forest. The Muir Woods, comprising about 295 acres, was accepted by the United States Government as a national monument on January 9, 1908, and was named in honor of John Muir, the celebrated California geologist, by special proclamation of President Roosevelt.

The Muir Woods is one of the few tracts of giant redwoods now to be found in a natural state. The canyon is in absolutely primeval condition, not so much as scratched by the hand of man. The total stand of redwoods, roughly estimated, is about thirty-five million feet, with some five million feet of fir, and a very considerable amount of tan-bark oak. The entire canyon is covered with a dense forest growth, which is heaviest along the creek and lower slopes. The redwood is the dominating tree, towering high above everything else, forming fully three-fourths of the forest. This magnificent redwood grove will be forever a pleasure ground for the people of San Francisco, Oakland, and other cities and towns in the vicinity, as well as an object of scientific interest to visitors from all parts of the world. It is easily reached over the lines of the Mill Valley and Mount Tamalpais Scenic Railway, via Sausalito ferry, foot of Market Street, San Francisco.

TAVERN OF TAMALPAIS.

The location of the hotel and pavilion is superb, high up in a sheltering nook near the summit of Mount Tamalpais. It commands a view unsurpassed. Its spacious verandas present a panorama day and night that can not be equaled.

The altitude, being about 2500 feet above the sea level, affords a dry, healthful climate, and

invigorating atmosphere. The water supply is from pure mountain springs, and the sanitary arrangements are faultless.

All should stop over night and see the gorgeous sunset and sunrise for which Mount Tamalpais is noted; the scenic and color effects are indescribable. The rates at the tavern are reasonable. If a stay at the tavern is contemplated, there are miles of picturesque mountain trails through wooded canyons and different places of interest to visit. For full information regarding these, apply to the manager at the tavern.

The Tavern of Tamalpais has an up-to-date kitchen with all modern improvements.

The cuisine and service are of the highest standard. Meals are served a la carte, at popular prices.

Rates, single rooms, are $1 per day and upward.

Large parties can be accommodated for any length of time, and special arrangements can be made by telephoning to the "Tavern of Tamalpais" for table d'hote meals at reasonable prices. Every comfort and convenience furnished guests of the tavern.

THE ORPHAN PROBLEM.

Mrs. Emma W. Lillie, secretary of the state central committee on homeless children of the Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West might not appreciate being called a radical. A great many good people are unconscious of the exact nature of their goodness.

Mrs. Lillie was instrumental last year in correcting, partially, at least, 144 mistakes made by the stork. She is glad of this, but she is sorry because of another thing.

She has noticed that often—quite too often—when the change is to be made, one of these babies is taken from the arms of a young mother, who wants her baby as only a mother can want her first baby.

If the babies are to be taken at all, they must be taken relentlessly and irrevocably. So the young mother never knows where her baby goes; and always, through the years, if she passes a child of about the age of her own, she can look at it and wonder if it is hers.

A CASE OF NECESSITY.

"This is not what we want to do," says Mrs. Lillie, "but what we must do. We can not get any one to take these babies so long as they feel there are any 'strings to them.' No one wants to rear a child, to care for it through the most troublesome period, grow fond of it and then lose it right at the time you want it most, simply because its own mother or father comes to claim it. Neither would foster parents permit any interference with their manner of raising a child by its own parents.

"So we must not only have absolute relinquishment from the real parent of the child to be placed, but the parent must be kept in ignorance of its whereabouts.

"This is, I think, the saddest part of the whole business. I have known mothers, sometimes unmarried, sometimes young widows in destitute circumstances, to cry so pitifully when they sign this paper giving up the child. It seems such a foolish system. Why can't we devise some way by which unfortunate mothers might be given a chance to keep their children?

"There are cases where poor little working mothers are willing to brave the disgrace which the world makes them meet to rear their children. But these girls know it is a choice between giving their child up and seeing it starved or neglected.

FOUNDLINGS ARE POPULAR.

"People often ask us why most of the children we find homes for are foundlings. That is because most people prefer a young baby. The orphan asylums are full of children who have been there several years. People hardly ever want institution children. When they ask for children of twelve and fourteen, we find on investigation in most cases what they really want is a servant.

"Full orphans are disposed of as quickly as they come in, just as the foundlings are, if they are young enough. Half-orphans are more difficult, because parents are unwilling to relinquish them. The greater part of half-orphans placed have fathers living. Very few widows part with their children. Disgrace will go much further in making a woman give up her child than any amount of poverty.

"Another thing that determines which child goes first is its health. Almost any healthy child is pretty. An ill, badly nourished child is apt to remain in the institution that takes charge of him.

MORE RIGID REGULATION NEEDED.

"Just now we have a great deal of trouble with private hospitals, which have been giving babies away to irresponsible people. Under the law, these adoptions must be made through the agency of some supervised institution. This is in order that all applications by would-be foster parents may be investigated for the protection of the child.

"A lot of the doctors—some of them merely so-called doctors—advertise in the papers, 'Confinement and adoption.' The law has been after them, but now they claim that the children disposed of by them are given away by the mother, and not by the doctor, to the person applying.

"I hope we may have some test case to determine just what is the right of a mother over a child.

"Just now we have about 150 children on hand. We have them all ages, under twelve, and all nationalities. We try to place them in homes of the same nationality and religion as that of the babies.

"We have one little negro girl, cute as she can be, with a laugh that comes clear from her toes, and teeth that shine like pearls set in ebony. We have had a time placing her. We have had applications from negro families and sent them out to look at her. They invariably come back with this, 'Lawd, Miss Lillie, dat gal's entyly too dahk!' Poor Lucindy, she's about as 'dahk' as they make them."

I AM THE PRINTING PRESS.

I am the printing press, born of the mother earth. My heart is of steel, my limbs are of iron, and my fingers are of brass.

I sing the song of the world, the oratorios of history, the symphonies of all time.

I am the voice of today, the herald of tomorrow. I weave into the warp of the past the woof of the future. I tell the stories of peace and war alike.

I make the human heart beat with passion or tenderness. I stir the pulse of nations, and make brave men do braver deeds, and soldiers die.

I inspire the midnight toiler, weary at his loom, to lift his head again and gaze, with fearlessness, into the vast beyond, seeking the consolation of a hope eternal.

When I speak, a myriad people listen to my voice. The Anglo-Saxon, the Celt, the Hun, the Slav, the Hindu, all comprehend me.

I am the tireless clarion of the news. I cry your joys and sorrows every hour. I fill the dullard's mind with thoughts uplifting. I am light, knowledge, and power. I epitomize the conquests of mind over matter.

I am the record of all things mankind has achieved. My offspring comes to you in the candle's glow, amid the dim lamps of poverty, the splendor of riches; at sunrise, at high noon, and in the waning evening.

I am the laughter and tears of the world, and I shall never die until all things return to the immutable dust.

I am the printing press.

ROBERT H. DAVIS.

TRUE ECONOMY.

True economy is the jealous preservation of that which you possess. To secure things is important, but it is of greater importance to keep what you have.

Health, strength, and ability are three of the important things that, once possessed, should be carefully guarded against rust and decay.

Holding a job is more difficult, and far more important, than getting a job in the first place. A bluff has secured many a job. But a bluff never held a job for a man.

By centering your energies to the task of holding your job, you will force your job to hold you.

Many make the mistake of assuming that a given amount of energy expended in any given task will hold a man his job. This is far from true. There is not a job in the world that does not grow. Every position in a growing institution is a bigger and more responsible position today than it was a year ago. To keep holding onto it one must keep growing with it. A growing institution is no place for a "stand-patter." He gets jarred out of place automatically.

Ethel—The man I marry must be a hero—one who can beard the lion in his den. Percy—I see. Kind of combination circus man and barber.—*The Merry Thought.*

THE LAW AND THE CHINAMAN

The almost forgotten Chinese exclusion question has bobbed up again. For some weeks it has been disturbing the souls of the Chinese in this country and vexing the minds of our statesmen in Washington.

The question has arisen in connection with certain new immigration and exclusion laws which have been under consideration recently in Congress. It looks as if the Chinaman is never to know peace in the United States and is never destined to know just where he stands so far as our laws are concerned.

The first act excluding the Chinese laborer from this country was passed in 1882, in conformity with the amendment to the so-called Burlingame treaty. The Burlingame treaty provided for the unrestricted entry of Chinese into the United States. Later an amendment to this treaty was made by which it was agreed that China would find no objection to the United States enacting laws for the exclusion of Chinese laborers. Since that time all other treaty agreements were denounced by China, and it is pretty well agreed that, if there is any treaty existing between China and the United States today, it is the Burlingame treaty and its amendment.

Since the passage of the exclusion law of 1882 there has been no end of legislation on the subject. Numerous immigration and exclusion laws have been passed to prevent, check, stop, regulate, and otherwise control the coming and going of the Chinese to and from and his residence within the United States.

To supplement these laws in the last several years departmental rules and regulations, executive orders and forms, and other administrative process and practice have been established by the score until the Chinaman has become swamped in a sea of dispute, conflict, and precedent. He has spent thousands of dollars; endured months of confinement in detention quarters and other places of restraint, and he has consumed much energy and time among the executive bureaus and in the various courts throughout the land trying to find out just what his so-called political rights might be.

And in many ways his efforts have been rewarded. In reports of the decisions of the federal courts and in the decisions rendered by the Secretary of Commerce and Labor may be found the fruits of his endeavor. Either for or against himself, the Chinaman has succeeded in settling most of the numerous questions which arose out of the construction of the laws which have so far been made for his control.

But it does not seem likely that the Chinaman's troubles are ever to end. There has been pending before Congress for the past year or more a mass of new law which our legislators in Washington have proposed as a substitute for the laws existing at this time. In fact, the House committee on immigration and naturalization has only recently finished with the three bills known as the Dillingham Bill, the Raker Bill, and the Burnett Bill, and from latest reports it seems probable that all three have, for the time being, been strangled or have died a natural death in the committee. So far as the Chinese were concerned, interest was more especially centered on the Dillingham Bill, the history of which presents some rather curious features. The bill passed the Senate on April 20, 1912, and was referred to the House committee on immigration for consideration. The bill is worthy of comment inasmuch as it illustrates what drastic measures may become law overnight when the people are indifferent to its purpose or operation.

In its original draft the Dillingham Bill provided, among other things, that all aliens not eligible to become citizens by naturalization should be excluded unless otherwise provided for by "existing" treaties. All other exclusion acts were repealed, leaving the question of exclusion open to the construction of the terms of existing treaties and passport agreements. The question as to the Chinese naturally arose as to whether or not the Burlingame treaty was to be considered in force at this time. All other exclusion laws being repealed by the Dillingham Bill, if the Burlingame treaty was to be considered in effect, the conclusion was irresistible that the bars would be dropped completely to the Chinese under the original terms of the bill.

This was the condition in February, 1912, and later. By the time of its passage on April 20, 1912, in the Senate, however, the bill was reframed so that the term "existing" treaty was changed to treaties "that may *hereafter* be entered into." Furthermore, in order to avoid all question as to the intention of the framers of the bill, it was specifically provided that "Chinese persons or persons of Chinese descent, whether subjects or citizens of any other country foreign to the United States," should be excluded.

But the matter did not end there. The Chinese throughout the country protested vigorously. They claimed that this bill, as well as others under consideration, was inadequate, defective, and extremely prejudicial to the Chinese and to the interests established here by the Chinese under the protection of the existing laws and the precedent based thereon. The fact that these bills were tabled or completely lost in the committee seems to indicate that the protest was not without its effect and was probably based upon a just and fair ground.

So far as the Chinese are concerned, it is no doubt true that there is a need for a new, better, and more definite law to regulate their immigration to this country and their residence within our boundaries. Of itself there does not seem to be anything unworthy in the desire of a Chinaman to come to our country and live here, whether he be a merchant of great wealth or a laborer of lowly station. To come here and to live here in violation of our law is, to be sure, a matter which should be viewed with great disapproval and checked by determined action. But the degree of moral turpitude involved in the infraction of a law should be measured to some degree by the character of the law violated. No law should be so framed as, by its operation, to deprive a person, even though he be a Chinaman, of the fundamental or elementary rights to which every human being is entitled.

For instance, if a Chinaman who came to this country in good faith as a member of the exempted class, such as a merchant or an editor, should, subsequent to his entry, be so unfortunate as to lose his exempted status, it does not seem to be within the bounds of justice to eject him from this country if he seeks to earn a livelihood by the use of his hands.

Under the law as it exists now, and as it has been interpreted by the courts of the United States, this humane principle has been upheld and it is the law today. And yet there is a provision in the Dillingham Bill, and in the law proposed by Congressman Raker, that a Chinaman who enters this country lawfully as a merchant or other exempted person must maintain an exempted status and must never engage in manual labor; otherwise he will be deported back to China, no matter what his condition or the condition of his family might be.

A Chinaman might come to this country as a merchant, a banker, a physician, or the like; he might marry and raise a family of American citizens; he might have children of tender years dependent upon him for a living; he might be the husband of a citizen of the United States; or he might be aged and dependent himself upon his children; if he should fail in his business, under the provisions of these bills, it would become the duty of the Secretary of Commerce and Labor to take him from his family and his home and summarily eject him from this country, a punishment to which the meanest criminal can not be subjected. It may be argued in justification of this law that a Chinaman who would come to this country as a merchant and remain such for a few days and then plunge into the business of competing with the American workingman, was a laborer from the time of his entry and merely sought to evade the law. While there may be truth in this view, it still remains that there is no limitation set upon the time in which a Chinaman could be deported under such circumstances.

If there is to be a new law for the exclusion of Chinese, it should contain no radical changes or departures from the laws which exist today. There is a provision in the Dillingham and Raker bills to lower the age under which the minor child of an exempted Chinese resident in this country could come from China and join its parents. The existing law guarantees a Chinese merchant that if he come to this country he may bring with him or send for his children under eighteen years of age. The proposed bills seek to lower this age to sixteen years. It is plain to see that certain Chinese fathers would be compelled to abandon their business here and return to China or leave their minor children in China. It is little wonder that the Chinamen protested at these proposed laws.

China is destined to become a great country. In barely eight months she has succeeded in throwing off the yoke of an absolute despotism, which had existed nearly fifty centuries, and in establishing a free and liberal government for nearly one-third of the human race. These apparently insignificant matters of legislation and exclusion practices which are in force or are proposed in the United States will not be overlooked by this great nation. Nor is it a matter which should be overlooked by the American people. The treatment of the Chinese is a matter of great importance to the Americans, individually, collectively, as a race, and as a nation. It is a matter which should, for the benefit of posterity, be viewed without race prejudice or class hatred. The future relations between the United States and the 450,000,000 people across the Pacific Ocean must necessarily be determined to a large degree upon the manner in which the Chinese are treated by our people. Yet it is safe to say that in this century of progress, achievement, and advancement, the rank and file of the American citizens look upon this important subject with an indifference bred of a conviction that it is not an issue worthy of public interest or activity.

From a commercial point of view the importance of the question can not be over-estimated. To those who are informed on the subject the indifference of the American as regards our loss of trade in the Orient is alarming. Some of the most pessimistic persons take the gloomy view that the estrangement between China and America is already complete, and that the time has passed when the United States may hope to compete with Japan in the trade with China.

There remains one thing for the American people to do, and do quickly, namely, to recognize as a nation the Republic of China and to extend to it the hand of friendship.

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Come to dear old San Francisco,
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—*Fred A. Campbell.*

Mother—Why did you not scream when John kissed you? Daughter—He threatened me. Mother—How? Daughter—He said that if I did he'd never kiss me again.—*Stray Stories.*

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ELEVENTH BIENNIAL CONVENTION.

(Continued from page 5.)

cians; soprano solo, Mrs. Richard Revalk; baritone solo, Frank Marchante.

Announcement of Election—Mrs. Philip N. Moore, president.

Greeting—Baroness Bertha von Suttner, honorary member General Federation Women's Clubs.

9 o'clock—Address, "The Declaration of Peace," Mrs. Frances Squire Potter, Chicago, Ill.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 5.

Sutter Street Pavilion.

Greetings from Needlework Guild of America—Mrs. E. G. Denniston, California.

Greetings from National Municipal League—Clinton Rogers Woodruff, executive secretary.

Unfinished business.

Presentation of Business Resolutions—Mrs. Frank N. Shiek, chairman.

Discussion.

New business.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 5.

Golden Gate Commandery Building.

Conferences—2 o'clock, public health, Asylum Hall, Mrs. S. S. Crockett, chairman; 3 o'clock, legislation, Doric Hall, Mrs. H. N. Bushnell, chairman.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 5.

Sutter Street Pavilion—President's Evening. Mrs. Moore Presiding.

8:15 o'clock—Music. Co-operation with existing agencies: State boards of health, municipal housekeeping, Mrs. Caroline Bartlett Crane, Michigan; Association of Collegiate Alumnae, Dr. Laura Drake Gill, president A. C. A., 1907-1911; American Civic Association, J. Horace McFarland, president; bureau of pure food, 1906-1912, letter from Dr. Harvey W. Wiley; children's bureau, Miss Julia C. Lathrop, chief, Washington, D. C.; report of committee on resolutions, Mrs. Frank N. Shiek; introduction of new officers, Mrs. Philip N. Moore.

Music—"Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

Announcements.

Music—"America," by audience with chorus.

BUREAU OF INFORMATION.

A bureau of information, composed of the following chairmen and sub-chairmen and committee, will be on duty mornings, afternoons, and evenings all during the biennial week in the Red Room at Golden Gate Commandery Hall, on Sutter Street, near Pierce: Mrs. D. J. McMasters, chairman; Mrs. George A. Clough, Mrs. E. H. Tryon, vice chairmen; Miss Susanne Patch, Mrs. H. C. Tibbetts, Mrs. A. G. Boggs, Mrs. Loren E. Barnes, Mrs. Rufus Steele, Miss Margaret Curry, Miss Elizabeth Hill, sub-chairmen; Mrs. M. H. Herman, Mrs. Helen Treat, Mrs. H. W. Stirewalt, Mrs. J. D. Mitchell, Mrs. James B. Keenan, Miss Laura Musto, Mrs. George T. Marsh, Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall, Mrs. W. H. Powers, Dr. T. K. Hewitt, Miss Abbie Edwards, Mrs. R. I. Whelan, Mrs. H. F. Segar, Mrs. James Seeley, Mrs. W. P. Hickey, Mrs. J. S. A. Macdonald, Mrs. William Little, Mrs. Henry Bernard, Mrs. Stanley Girard, Mrs. C. S. Stanton, Mrs. William Wilkie, Mrs. F. M. Branch, Mrs. Rigold Carmody, Mrs. William Limbaugh, Mrs. M. P. Glenn, Mrs. C. T. Wilson, Mrs. F. J. Morse, Mrs. G. D. Patterson, Mrs. C. Root, Mrs. Jacob Brandt, Dr. C. C. Coffin, Mrs. Orlow Eastwood, Mrs. W. S. Leake, Dr. C. Farnham, Mrs. W. C. Morrow, Mrs. Arthur Flood, Mrs. A. R. Cotton, Mrs. S. S. Strickland, Mrs. Rodney Kendrick, Miss Carrie Wiggin, Mrs. Horace Coffin, Miss Mary Gorham, Miss Ida Kervan, Miss J. S. Peltier, Miss Mary Fairbrother, Mrs. B. B. Plymire, Mrs. J. B. Critten, Mrs. James H. Jones.

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BIENNIAL NOTES.

Mrs. E. H. Coleman, president of the Papyrus Club, 420 Sutter Street, between Powell and Stockton, assisted by the officers and members, will keep open house all during biennial week. Visiting club women are cordially invited to visit there every afternoon, where, besides a warm welcome, they will find their home papers, magazines, and a cup of tea. Special entertainment will be had in the way of California, Yosemite, and other scenery almost every day.

Other clubs which will entertain are as follows:

Century Club, corner Franklin and Sutter, will entertain Baroness von Suttner on Thursday afternoon, June 27, between 3 and 5 o'clock.

The Dixan delegations will have their headquarters at the Century Club.

Sorosis Club, 538 Sutter, on Monday afternoon, June 24, will hold a reception in honor of Mrs. Philip Carpenter, the past president of the Sorosis Club of New York. Over 600 invitations have been issued. All club women are cordially invited. Cluh rooms open throughout the convention.

Mrs. Stadmueller is president of Channing Auxiliary, chairman of local art committee, and member of reception committee.

The colony of New England women will wear badges, that they may be readily approached and of valuable assistance to visiting club women. They also will present Mrs. Philip Carpenter, past president of the National Society of New York, with two handsome souvenir spoons.

The California Club of 1750 Clay will keep open house during the entire convention week.

The Corona Club membership will constitute themselves a committee of the whole to be actively and hospitably useful and, as always, gracious.

The fact that more clubs do not entertain is because a special request has been made by the powers that be "that no special afternoon entertainments be given, as all are expected to attend afternoon conferences."

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A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

Vol. I. No. 6 SAN FRANCISCO, JULY, 1912 Price Ten Cents

Men Who Fought for Suffrage in Legislature of 1911

History, scribe of progress, necessarily ever fleet-footed to keep pace with the swiftness of Western events, has had to take to rapid-transit vehicles these latter decades to keep in sight of even the backward-floating garments of the Alluring Lady.

For example, it is only a few months ago that history, already dizzy following the movements of the suffrage cause, saw progress take three legislators by the hand, dash up the steps of the state building, and emerge—waving the bill which gave age-old, but age-deferred justice to the women of a thus favored state. All history had time to do was shout "Hosanna," take another reef, and—when last seen was headed for Oregon and Nevada.

This is not entirely a flippant view of affairs. Those who are watching the swift-moving events of the century find in the panorama a splendid and absorbing interest.

So for the women, keen-eyed and alert, who rejoice in all that equal suffrage means toward the goal of things-as-they-ought-to-be, we are printing in this issue a brief history of the men who ardently and devotedly espoused the suffrage cause in the legislature, the three legislators who were generals, advance guard, color-bearers, and drum corps all in one.

For six long years previous to January, 1911, the official chairman of the legislative committee of the state suffrage organization, with her able corps of assistants, had dug, delved, harangued, pleaded, worked, coerced, and otherwise labored untiringly and unceasingly for the cause of equal suffrage for the women of California—just common, ordinary, decent, citizen rights.

Finally, moved by the spirit of right which would not be balked, this same official chairman went south for the one and express purpose of putting the legislative fight into the hands of Senator Charles W. Bell of Pasadena, acknowledged republican leader. Senator Bell accepted the responsibility—and the glory—of presenting in the senate the proposed constitutional amendment which would strike forever the word "male" from the constitution of the State of California, and allow all natural-born peoples, *male* and *female*, to speak as well as exist.

Its wording was: "A resolution to propose to the people of the state of California an amendment to Article II, Section 1 of the constitution in relation to the rights of suffrage."

The amendment was introduced into both houses the same day. Senator Bell, securing recognition, introduced his amendment in the senate, and as it was the eighth in order introduced, became known as Amendment 8.

Assemblyman Cattell was on his feet before the house had fairly seated itself, and he eagerly presented there a similar amendment. It was the first amendment introduced in the assembly. No further action, however, was taken by the assembly thereon for five weeks. Having passed the senate, the senate amendment was then substituted for the assembly amendment to give it prestige, and advance it on the calendar, and was passed and approved by the assembly, February 2, 1911.

SENATOR CHARLES W. BELL OF PASADENA (REPUBLICAN)

SENATOR L. W. JUILLIARD OF SANTA ROSA (DEMOCRAT)

The amendment having been introduced in the senate, it was promptly referred to the judiciary committee. While there, trouble in the senate on the question brewed and boiled over. The Sanford bill had been introduced, sent to the committee on election laws, was reported back favorably, and came on for hearing as a special order on January 24, 1911. This bill, smilingly favorable to suffrage on its face, was—thank God for the past tense—a referendum bill, whereby the suffrage proposition should be submitted to the women of the state, promising that if the majority of women favored it, the amendment could be introduced later in the senate, where it would receive a unanimous vote. Technically speaking, the Sanford bill was: "An act to ascertain the wishes and judgment of the women of the state of California on the amendment to the constitution granting equal suffrage." It reads well and read well then—so much so that Senator Sanford had secured a sufficient number of votes to carry it; whereupon Senator Juilliard of Santa Rosa, quick to perceive its illegalities, unexpectedly moved to re-refer it to the judiciary committee, thereby precipitating red-hot debate—the least thing desired by Senator Sanford. Senator Juilliard showed that the Sanford bill was not what it was represented to be, for it did not provide in any way for its execution, and was only intended to postpone consideration of the suffrage cause for another two years. It was a clear-cut, strong "showing up" of the bill's inconsistencies, illegalities, and unconstitutionalities. He made these points so evident that the senate concluded it need not be referred to the judiciary committee, but should be taken up and defeated without further delay. Consequently the motion to refer was defeated by a vote of twelve ayes to twenty-four noes. Thus was the measure which threatened to cause trouble and delay fully and finally disposed of. In this Senator Juilliard was much more successful than two years previously, when he supported and fought for equal suffrage in the assembly.

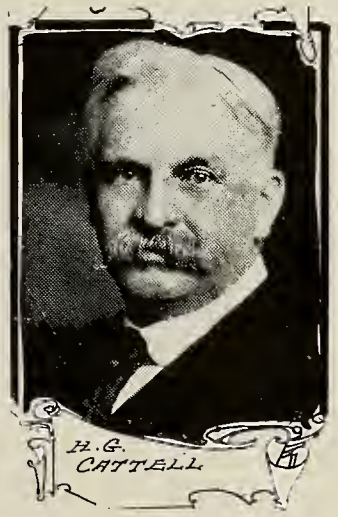
Just here this article wishes to make quite clear the tenor of the Sanford bill, as well as the benefit of Senator Juilliard's prompt action. Women all over the state even at the present time wonder why such a beautiful bill, all for woman's cause, should not have carried, and feel a great injustice had been done them because they were not given an opportunity to vote upon it. As has been shown, had such an opportunity been afforded them, it would have deferred suffrage positively for two years, possibly longer.

Senator Juilliard's motion was lost, but the Sanford bill had drawn all the venom of the enemy, and when the smoke of battle cleared away, Senator Sanford's bill went down to defeat, just as Senator Juilliard intended it should, leaving a clear field for the suffrage amendment when reported back favorably from the judiciary committee. When the amendment came up for final debate, Senator Bell, who had been untiring in his faithful attention to the cause, brought it before the house in a short, but most graceful and forceful speech. Senator Gates, the southern orator, spoke at length, bringing all his earnestness and brilliancy to bear, and other strong speakers, Senator Boynton, speaker pro tem., Senators Cutten and Hewitt, gave further Godspeed to Amendment 8 on its way to victory, January 26, 1911, by the following vote: Ayes—Avey, Bell, Bills, Birdsall, Black, Boynton, Bryant, Burnett, Caminetti, Campbell, Cartwright, Cassidy, Curtin, Cutten, Estudillo, Finn, Gates, Hare, Hewitt, Holohan, Hurd, Juilliard, Larkins, Regan, Roseberry, Rush, Shanahan, Stetson, Strowbridge, Thompson, Tyrell, Walker, and Welch—33.

Noes—Hans, Martinelli, Sanford, Wolfe, and Wright—5.

Absent—Beban and Lewis—2.

In casting so large a favorable vote, the senate was simply carrying out the progressive policies contained in the republican and



democratic platforms. It was not introduced as a party measure, and hence received almost the unanimous support of both the democrats and republicans.

As has been stated, after passing the senate the amendment went to the assembly, where it was given prestige and passed the house without further alteration or change.

For clearer understanding to those who do not know why Amendment 8 occupied fourth place on the ballot, a word of explanation is in order. Confusion ran rampant at election time on this matter, so many insisting that Amendment 8 meant the eighth place or position on the ballot, and many a perfectly good vote was lost thereby.

Amendment 8, as before explained, was the eighth amendment to be introduced before the senate in order of business. The amendment having passed both houses, was duly sent to the secretary of state, and was the *fourth* amendment as passed, and as such was placed fourth in order or position upon the ballot used at the succeeding special election.

Out of 105 amendments offered and proposed in the senate and assembly only 23 were passed by both houses, and those 23 amendments only were to be voted upon by the people. Had the suffrage amendment been the first amendment introduced in the senate, it would have been denominated "Amendment No. 1," and would have been entitled to first place upon the ballot in the list of amendments.

This is all past history, the battle fought and won—thanks to the men, broad-minded, clear-visioned, strong-hearted, who knew right must conquer some day, and it was for them to use their powers to make it today.

It is past history, but will always be present history in the hearts of all loyal women, who are to use their intelligence, their keen intuitions, their splendid sense of purity and justice in taking up the responsibility which is at once their right, their duty, and their glory.

"THE NATION'S NEED."

With Apologies to J. G. Holland.

MRS. E. G. GREENE.

God give us women. "A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands."
Women, who in the gentle ministries of home,
Shall blight corruption's first incipient breath.
Tall women, heaven-crowned, "who live above the fog
In private thought," and in their daily duties.
Who guide the footsteps of the child
By foot-prints where our Christ has stood.
"Great hearts," that in the world's humanity
A neighbor sees, whose pampered conscience nerveless seems,
And seek in kindly ways to bring remedial gifts.
"True faith," which acts and mountains move and seas divide;
When, all the glory of the promises shines in—
Women, who with ready hands no longer wait
Their honored part to do or bear;
But in their sovereign womanhood lead on
And ask that those who hear the children's cry
Keep quickening pace.
Women who quickly carry messages of love, and rise to meet
The waves which circumstance and God drift towards them.
Who see in souls—a life eternal,
In man—a brotherhood,
In woman—sisterhood,
God, the Father over all, one in Christ Jesus.
Lo! such as these are marshaling under Christ our King.
The Nation's need shall be the Nation's dower.
No longer Freedom weeps,
Right rules the land and tardy Justice wakes.

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What the New York Consumers' League Has Done

By MRS. FREDRICK (MAUD) NATHAN, President

MRS. FREDRICK NATHAN

Perhaps the most important achievement of the National Consumers' League in recent years has been obtaining the decision of the supreme court of the United States in the case of the laundryman, Curt Muller *vs.* the State of Oregon, in January, 1908. The National Consumers' League raised the necessary funds to secure the valuable aid of Louis D. Brandeis and Josephine Goldmark, who prepared briefs to submit to the judges in Washington. These briefs showed the close relationship of fatigue toxin to the lowering of vitality and weakening of the race. The decision of the supreme court of Oregon was sustained and it was decreed by the highest court in our land that it was constitutional to limit the working hours of women. As a result of this decision the Illinois supreme court reversed itself and the states of Washington, Utah, Michigan, Missouri, Virginia, and Ohio fell into line and pronounced it constitutional and beneficent to limit the hours of women's work.

It was due also to this decision that the states of New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, and Maryland have shortened the working hours of women, either to the ten-hour day or to the working week of fifty-six, fifty-five, or fifty-four hours; and finally California and Washington have adopted the eight-hour day. This is surely but the beginning of what is to follow.

In preparing the briefs for these cases, the foundation has been laid for shortening working hours in the near future for men, women, and children. Josephine Goldmark's book "Fatigue and Efficiency," recently published by the Russell Sage Foundation and to be obtained from the Survey Publishing Bureau, 105 East Twenty-Second Street, New York, should be read by all interested in industrial conditions.

At present a work of great importance is being pushed by the National Consumers' League in promoting legislative action concerning minimum wage boards. A bill was recently passed in Massachusetts establishing a system of minimum wage boards and will go into effect in 1913. In Ohio the measure was put into the new constitution through the efforts of Father Ryan of St. Paul, a member of the committee of minimum wage boards of the National Consumers' League.

In Wisconsin through a technicality a bill providing for minimum wage boards failed to pass the legislature, but another effort will be made at the next session.

There are at present eighty-six consumers' leagues in the National Federation of Leagues, twenty-one state consumers' leagues, thirty-four local leagues, and thirty-one organizations in schools and colleges. There are fifty-nine manufacturers using the label of the Consumers' League, which is a guarantee that the product has been made on the premises of a sanitary factory, where no children under sixteen years of age have been employed; no night work exacted; and that the labor laws have been obeyed.

The greater the demand on the part of our club women for labeled underwear, the greater will be the demand on the part of our manufacturers for the use of the Consumers' League label.

There is a label shop in New York City at 4 West Twenty-Eighth Street, where only articles bearing the label of the Consumers' League or the trades union label, or the label of the Guild of Settlement Industries are sold.

Each local consumers' league does the work most pressing for its own locality. The New York City league, which was the pioneer league, has been the leading spirit in securing ameliorative and progressive legislation for the benefit of women and minor wage earners. The league also recently pursued an investigation of laundry conditions and conducted such a campaign against cellar bakeries as to have secured action on the part of the board of health resulting in definite improvement.

The league has also succeeded in lessening the evening shopping at Christmas time from the former two weeks to last year's two or three evenings. It has also made an investigation in regard to fire danger in department stores, which has already resulted in specific action in many cases.

The league is at present engaged in looking carefully into the matter of wages of department store employees, with the purpose of carrying on a campaign to establish a standard minimum wage. Jane Addams in her recently published book, "A New Conscience and an Ancient Evil," points out the close relationship between the long, wearisome hours of standing, and the low wages of department store girls to the temptations offered them for recreation and for adding to their attenuated purses.

The work of the National Consumers' League which has perhaps been given the greatest publicity in the press, has been its endeavors to uphold Doctor Harvey Wiley in his struggle to have our pure food laws enforced, to give unadulterated food to consumers. The league has persistently repudiated the attempts to break down enforcement of those laws. The league stands for honest labeling and for the protection of human beings, believing that if *honest* labeling interferes with business interest, then business interest must be sacrificed!

Lack of proper nourishment weakens the digestion. A weak digestion lessens the vitality of both child and adult; a lower vitality lessens moral stamina, a weakening of the moral stamina results in disease, vice, crime. To combat and overcome these evils the Federation of Women's Clubs and all other social and progressive activities are seeking the sanest and safest methods. When this aim has been accomplished, then, and then only, can we exclaim self reliantly with Coleridge:

"In me, around me—everywhere
Eternal strength and wisdom are."

THE MISSION OF THE LEGAL AID.

Through the efforts of the New Era Club a legal aid has been established in San Francisco. The purpose of this legal aid is to prosecute and defend meritable causes of the poor and defenseless. One phase of this work, perhaps worthy of mention, is that the legal aid is not only extending free legal assistance, but is also aiming to bring about better conditions in the courtrooms of the police courts of San Francisco. Only recently it has been my good fortune to become one of the attorneys for this work. In this short time I have confined my attention more particularly to the needs of poor and helpless girls and women. A new measure of interest to the enlightened world is a plan to set aside a room for women prisoners. A matron is to be in charge and a special officer assigned to take the women into the courtroom as their cases are called. The proposed plan has been sanctioned both by the police judges and captain of police. In a month or two this plan, I trust, will have become an established practice in San Francisco.

DOROTHEA E. VON S. SCHUNCK.

"Oratory is a gift, not an acquirement," said the proud politician, as he sat down after an hour's harangue. "I understand," said the matter-of-fact chairman. "We're not blamin' you. You done the best you could."—*Detroit Free Press.*

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CLUB NOTES

Mrs. I. Lowenberg, the new president of the Press Club, is a brilliant woman, a charming hostess, and a writer of good books, which, of course, argues great prosperity, and things worth while for the Press Club for the years 1912, 1913.

* * *

The Friday Study Club of Santa Barbara closed a very successful year's work on June 7 with a luncheon at the beautiful country home of Mrs. Bert Moore on La Mesa. A toast to "Our Hostess" was given by Mrs. S. C. Stoddard, after which the minutes of the entire year were presented in the form of an original poem by Mrs. J. A. Walton.

* * *

Another delightful social function of the year was the "Dutch party," given at the home of Mrs. T. R. Dawe, at which all the members of the club appeared in the quaint costumes of Old Holland—a fitting close to a thorough study of the low countries.

The club officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, Mrs. E. F. Rodenbeck; vice president, Mrs. R. A. Beach; secretary, Mrs. S. W. Robertson; corresponding secretary, Mrs. H. K. Tomlinson; treasurer, Mrs. A. M. Pierce.

* * *

The Nevada Federation of Women's Clubs has just added two new clubs to its membership—Woman's Club of Mason, and Mesquite Club of Las Vegas. The former is a progressive civic club, doing an excellent practical work in Mason. They expect to get out a year book and study civic improvement as a science. The Mesquite Club is devoted to education, philanthropy, and hospitality. Flourishing among a people from all parts of our country, it forms a center of acquaintanceship and mutual helpfulness.

At the recent biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs an endeavor was made to raise an endowment fund of $100,000, which it is planned to invest and use the income to further the interest and works of womankind. The Nevada Federation pledges $100. The General Federation field secretary had not assessed us, feeling that ours was such a small and struggling federation, but our delegation voted unanimously to place the name of Nevada on that list of pledges, feeling every one of our club women would readily give her quota (about 25 cents) toward raising our pledge.

In planning your year books, write Miss Bessie Sperry, 201 Minnesota Street, Carson City, for study outlines and sample year books. She has charge of the state bureau of information and has much data that will help solve your individual problems.

The president of the State Federation desires to notify Nevada club women that THE WOMAN CITIZEN has acquired the *Federation Courier* and is until our October meeting our official organ. Many letters have come to your president inquiring what has become of the *Courier*. The editors of THE WOMAN CITIZEN assure me each subscriber to the *Courier* will receive THE WOMAN CITIZEN until her subscription expires. Press correspondents are asked to send notes—especially those relating to election of new officers—to your president before the 10th of each month.

Those representing the Nevada Federation of Women's Clubs at the recent biennial were: Mrs. George West, president, Yerington; Mrs. W. H. Hood, General Federation state secretary; Mrs. Fannie Patrick, Reno; Miss Bird Wilson, Goldfield; Mrs. F. O. Norton, Reno; Mrs. Carter, president Twentieth Century Club, Reno; Mrs. Paul Roberts, Reno; Mrs. Frank Stuart, Yerington; Mrs. Blanche Van Alstine, Yerington; Mrs. Carrie Wilson, Yerington; Miss Anne Martin, president Nevada Equal Franchise Society.

The Nevada delegation presented two resolutions to the resolutions committee of the General Federation—one asking for a uniform marriage and divorce law, and one asking the greatest body of organized women in the world to endorse the movement for the enfranchisement of the women of the United States.

MRS. I. LOWENBERG.

The first resolution was reported out of the committee and Nevada begged the privilege of seconding its adoption. The resolution passed unanimously. The second resolution met the fate of all the numerous resolutions on that forbidden subject—was put aside to await the awakening of the club women to a realization that their great projects of civic and moral improvement will be so much more quickly realized when women wield the ballot.

In regard to uniform divorce, we of Nevada felt most keenly its necessity after our dear state had been much maligned and our women insulted on account of the distorted idea of Reno and its "divorce colony," so much published in the East. We believe every state should have the same laws relating to this subject, thus making no one state the dumping ground of the nation for divorcees.

On Presidents' Night of the biennial, Mrs. Moore, the president of the General Federation, presented to the convention the president of each State Federation, who responded to the statement, "The General Federation—Our Inspiration." Responding for Nevada, in part Mrs. West said: "Nevada has no great historical or natural wonders to describe to you, or many great legislative improvements, but we like to think of those great accomplishments of other State Federations, and feel sure we will be able to report great progress at the next biennial.

"Still, our women have been influential in the passage of the anti-gambling act, which has prohibited *open* gambling in our state, and when women secure the ballot, so that we may elect officers who will enforce the law, the act will become really effective. (Applause.) We are going to work for free text books for our children, more high schools, equal rights in the guardianship of our children, and a library act opening our state library to the use of remote districts.

"We are the tiniest federation, representing one of the largest states, but ours is an undeveloped state, and our club work will grow with our state's development. At present we represent eight clubs, only one of which is federated with the General Federation, that club being the one I am proud to be a member of—the Woman's Book Club of Yerington. This is the first time we have been represented at a biennial, but Nevada's banner will wave at every biennial hereafter."

* * *

THE WOMAN CITIZEN commences in this number a course of instruction on parliamentary law by Miss Mary Fairbrother. The majority of women like to know at least the rudiments of parliamentary law, so as not to flounder vaguely and helplessly when placed in a position to need it. But even if not needed, the knowledge is good mental discipline.

Miss Fairbrother is authority on the subject. We hope our readers will not only welcome this opportunity, but spread the glad tidings afar of the good things contained in THE WOMAN CITIZEN.

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How San Francisco Won the Eleventh Biennial

By MRS. A. P. BLACK, President California Club

The first invitation to hold a biennial convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs in San Francisco was presented—and eloquently presented—at Boston in 1908, by Mrs. James B. Hume, who was then president of the California Federation. It is probably in order to explain that invitations are presented at each convention for the next succeeding biennial, but the matter of acceptance is decided at the autumn meeting of the General Federation executive board, following the convention. Invitations for the 1910 biennial were also presented at Boston from other large cities, and that of Cincinnati was accepted by the executive board. A biennial was held in Los Angeles in 1902. The value and importance of holding another such convention on the Pacific Coast after a period of ten years was keenly appreciated by San Francisco club women, and at the San Francisco district meeting held in the fall of 1909 at San Jose, a resolution was adopted to repeat an invitation at the Cincinnati biennial. This resolution was first endorsed at the Alameda district meeting a few months later, and then again at the state meeting held at Santa Barbara in April, 1910. At this time, Mrs. J. W. Orr and Mrs. A. P. Black were appointed a committee to present San Francisco's invitation at Cincinnati in the name of the California Federation.

In May of that year, Mrs. Orr and Mrs. Black went to Cincinnati, ostensibly to attend the biennial, but mainly to work toward the acceptance of San Francisco's invitation for 1912. Everything calculated to give publicity and arouse enthusiasm was done. Small yellow ribbon badges bearing the words, "San Francisco, 1912," were freely distributed, and the advantages of San Francisco as a convention city well talked up. On the last morning of the convention, Mrs. Orr eloquently invited the eleventh biennial to meet in the city by the Golden Gate, and this invitation was seconded by Mrs. Black.

During the summer of 1910, meetings of club presidents were held in San Francisco, and data regarding hotel accommodations and other advantages sent to each member of the General Federation executive board.

In September, Mrs. Philip N. Moore and Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles unofficially visited the city and were taken on a thorough tour of inspection by the two ladies of the committee.

The fall meeting of the General Federation executive board was held at Colfax Springs, Ia., in November, 1910. One of the principal matters of business was the acceptance of some one of the invitations for the eleventh biennial. Several invitations had been given, but only those of the two western cities, Salt Lake City and San Francisco, were seriously considered. Mrs. C. H. McMahon was the board member from Utah, and Mrs. J. E. Cowles from California. Both women spoke eloquently for their respective cities. Questions were asked, answered and debated, but absolutely no bitterness was manifested or developed. Mrs. Cowles put the merits of California so strongly, plainly, and sincerely that she won the decision for the Golden State, and when a ballot was finally taken, twelve board members out of fourteen voted for San Francisco. Mrs. Cowles at once sent this telegram to Mrs. Black: "We have secured the 1912 biennial for San Francisco." And the following response was returned to her: "Your telegram with good news received this afternoon. Greetings and thanks to the executive board, and congratulations to California's member whose able advocacy won the 1912 biennial for San Francisco. San Francisco accepts the trust and her citizens will do their part to make the eleventh biennial an overwhelming success."

MRS. JOSIAH EVANS COWLES.

To fully appreciate Mrs. Cowles's disinterested act, some explanation of the General Federation political situation must be given. Mrs. Cowles was first vice president of the General Federation and next in line for the presidency. It is an unwritten law, though possibly not a wise one, that a president shall not be elected at a biennial at which her state is hostess at that particular time. Mrs. Cowles realized this situation clearly and fully, but definitely made her decision for California and the biennial, putting aside self advancement in the belief that such a meeting of club women would be of immense value to the cause and to the state in general. During the whole period of preparation for the convention Mrs. Cowles, as chairman of the biennial committee, has acted with the same spirit of generosity, self forgetfulness, and earnest desire for the success of the undertaking. In this she has endeared herself to California club women in a way that they will not soon forget, and which is calculated to confirm their belief in sincere, unselfish womanhood.

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The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

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AN OPPORTUNITY FOR WOMEN.

A thorough discussion of important points in political issues will begin in the August number. All the details, great or small, which women should know in fulfilling the obligation resting upon them of carrying out wisely and well their political future will be brought forward.

There are thousands of women who can not attend club meetings where these questions are discussed. Many women perfectly willing and desirous of voting intelligently, who have no opportunity of learning the details of election laws, ways, means, whys, and wherefores for or against candidates will be able to be better informed through the columns of THE WOMAN CITIZEN.

Tell your friends. It will be worth while.

TAKE NOTICE!

Beginning with the next issue, THE WOMAN CITIZEN will conduct a political query column. No question will be too unimportant to be considered. Small points, when well known, sometimes lead to big results. Therefore, any question a woman may feel she would like to be enlightened upon, we will take pleasure in answering, as far as lies in our power to do so. Important measures are at stake, and we all should be willing to learn from any and all sources and be ready to assist in turn. There is much wisdom in the saying, "To ask is but the shame of a moment; not to know is the shame of a lifetime."

THE NEW MORAL LAW.

Above a system of world-wide social injustice, which neither religions nor inherent moral consciousness has ever heeded for, lo! these thousand years, there is seen the thin, pale vision of Hope, holding aloft—a little feebly, it is true—a flaming banner upon which are burnished the words, "Hear ye, men! The world's toiler must be paid a wage that meets his needs." And the stupid old world is heeding, slowly.

In England the banner was flung to the breezes when the coal strike ended. Through tears, hunger, murder, the banner emerged in full glory for the world to see. And now it is marching on!

Massachusetts recently distinguished itself by creating a minimum wage board, and some of the economic crimes of a big manufacturing state may soon be under some sort of control, as a step toward elimination.

California is planning, through her progressives, in and out of labor organizations, to fling the banner afield through her boundaries at an early day.

Get ready for it! Know what it means when it comes.

And this must especially appeal to you, women of California—you who have, in your clubs, been studying about and resoluting against child labor, white slave traffic, bad tenements, and the other sins of a blind and stupid social system.

Here, then, is your first-aid remedy—a wage commensurate with decent living.

And what is that wage? you ask.

Ask yourself what it takes to pay for food, rent, clothing, laundry, insurance, fuel, dues, doctor, and drug bills, etc. Old Dr. Amboyne's advice, "Put yourself in his place," is as good a yard stick now as it was in the old days by which to arrive at a just judgment.

HOW WOMEN ARE MISREPRESENTED AT WASHINGTON.

On July 4 the General Federation of Women's Clubs, representing 800,000 women, in biennial convention in San Francisco, passed unanimously a peace resolution.

"Lay Down Your Arms," said the women, "and let us educate with the money. Stop draining the nation of potential workers to maintain a navy and an army of idlers, who set up for themselves and families a class distinction wholly at variance with democratic ideals. Away with these worn-out parasites!"

On July 5, one day after 800,000 representative women of the nation passed the above resolution—and, alas! resoluting is all they *can* do, and do their mightiest, except in a few free spots, including our own fair California—let us see what happened. And God bless the men who gave us freedom here!

The following telegraphic report was presented blithely to the women next day at their breakfast tables, the same contained in their morning papers:

Washington, July 5.—The Senate declared today, by the decisive vote of 43 to 12, that there must be two battleships this year. The bill as passed provides for:

Two first-class battleships, each carrying as heavy and as powerful armament as any vessel of its class, to have the highest speed and greatest radius of action practicable, and to cost, exclusive of armor and armament, not to exceed $7,325,000 each.

Six torpedo-boat destroyers, of the highest practicable speed, costing, armor and armament excluded, not to exceed $940,000 each.

Eight submarine torpedo boats, costing not to exceed in the aggregate $4,480,000

Two fuel ships, to cost, exclusive of armor and armament, not to exceed $1,315,000.

The total of $133,000,000 appropriated by the bill is the greatest sum ever provided for the navy, being $15,000,000 more than the record.

"Hooray!" say the men who did it.

"Hooray!" say the trusts in whose name they did it.

"For shame!" cry the women who saw it done—saw them foist upon America that which half of her best citizens know is murdering her economically. And they know with the instinct of motherhood, as true an instinct for the nation's good as for the wee child's good.

Let these "statesmen" pause a bit, and reflect that under the prevailing social system 2,000,000 children are toiling, toiling for a wee bit to fit their big, wan mouths; 3,000,000 women are toiling, toiling for that which does not suffice for their daily needs, and if they would not hunger they must rent their bodies.

Drain the nation where these conditions exist of $133,000,000 for a thing that is junk in five years! And that, forsooth, is male statesmanship!

Women of California, be aware that one of your misrepresentatives voted for this national crime—Senator Works. What your senior Senator would have done is not of record. He didn't vote.

As we go to press, the Democratic caucus in the House is standing pat against the crime, while the mob is howling at its heels, "Be patriots and increase the navy!" Patriotism, forsooth!

Women of California, are your memories good?

IMPORTANCE OF THE PRIMARIES.

"A word to the wise is sufficient." But to all women, wise or otherwise, we send the word, "Remember the primaries!" which should be like a clear bugle call to arms.

To the wise woman, who already knows all the primaries of September 3 mean, this is but a hint for recollection.

But how many women are thinking of the primaries at all? How many are remembering that registration is necessary before voting? How many know registration closing time, August 3, comes before one realizes it? Above all, how many, knowing all this, have any idea of the tremendous importance of these primaries of September 3?

Now do not lay this paper down and say: "Oh, politics—primaries—they can get along well enough without me." They can not. The primaries need every decent, clean-minded woman.

If any woman has a single thought for those of her sex less fortunate than herself, if she has a glint of vision beyond her own little horizon, then stop a few moments to read this and broaden that horizon by a knowledge of what you—individual you, the integral part of a great whole—can do toward making wrong things right.

THE PRIMARIES OF SEPTEMBER 3 ARE FOR THE PURPOSE OF SELECTING THOSE CANDIDATES WHO SHALL BE ELECTED IN NOVEMBER.

Then November will be time enough, you say? You can register and vote for the right man then?

That is where you make your great, big mistake. In November the judges and legislators who stand for decency and protection, protection and enactment of laws meant to serve, not grind, human beings, who will put into effect measures women have so long struggled for—these men may be wiped off the election slate entirely by bossism, gangism, low-elementism, never be on the ballot at all for you to "elect" in November if you do not go September 3 and say *who* shall be balloted for in November.

This is the point we want you to see, learn, take to mind—and heart—woman's obligation to put upon the bench capable officials, who will protect the women who can not protect themselves, the women caught in the undertow, fight the white slave traffic, help foreign women and bread-winners; legislative candidates who will protect laws already made, and create new laws to reform legislation.

These are the three points to remember:

First—The primaries, September 3, not November, is the time to select the right candidates.

Second—Registration for September 3 primaries began July 17; closes August 3.

Third—Woman's responsibility in seeing to it that decency through them shall be enforced by naming the right man at the right time.

Those who have already registered since January 1 are safe. On January 1 the new great register began, a procedure for every two years. Before January 1 every registration was cancelled completely.

FEDERATION.

A Tribute to the Memory of Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker.

In the great batle for suffrage, the first in the fight,
Stood this woman foremost for love, law, and right.
A general whose last words were hope and good cheer,
Knowing well that for her was the shroud and the bier.

Soon all her battles on earth would be o'er,
Swiftly speeding her bark to life's phantom shore,
Yet one word seemed to linger and again and again
Through all her delirium and through all her pain,
"Federation, Federation."

A message to women, let us never forget,
A message from her whom we ne'er can forget.
Let us take up the cause where she laid it down,
And through all the coming years, let her good works abound
And her last word our password—Federation.

JULIA STEVENSON.

CITY CANDY IN THE COUNTRY.—Specially packed for sending by mail or express. Can be sent from any of Geo. Haas & Sons' four candy stores in San Francisco.

TO EVERY VOTER.

Read the August issue of "The Woman Citizen." It will be of utmost importance to every voter in California. This number will be largely devoted to candidates for office, with photograph and history of each.

WOMEN, ARE YOU REGISTERED?

In San Francisco there are approximately 60,000 eligible women unregistered.

Are you one of these?

Or maybe you live out of the city and have not yet performed this first requisite of citizenship. Then, forsooth, you, too, are a shirker and a shilly-shallier—unless you put on your bonnet and go right out *now* and do the one thing that is the greatest moral, social, and religious obligation you owe to yourself, your family, your city, and your country.

The ballot's the thing, and your community needs the woman's ballot. It needs it right alongside the man's ballot, and then you have the nearest approach to a good ballot, because it's a normal ballot.

Registration is, this year, being made more convenient—as it ought long ago to have been—and special depots are being established in every district to facilitate matters. If it is desirable for the community that all its citizens should vote, then the community must make the task easy. And it has—this year.

Remember that on September 3 the primary election takes place. And if you desire full expression of your citizenship, get round to your registration depot before August 3—lest forsooth you are a shirker and a shilly-shallier. And you don't look like one!

ASK SAFEGUARD IN MARRIAGE LICENSE.

In an hour of intense suspense which held the hushed interest of the members of the public health department, General Federation of Women's Clubs, Dr. Rachel S. Yarros of Hull House, Chicago, professor of obstetrics of, the College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois, for nineteen years a practicing physician in the neighborhood of Hull House, argued in favor of the marriage license bill compelling people to present a physician's certificate to the effect that they are free from insanity, tuberculosis, and other diseases before obtaining a marriage license.

The meeting was held in the ballroom of the Palace Hotel.

To those to whom "Brieux damaged goods" presents an object lesson not to be ignored, Dr. Yarros's plea was an inspiration for more concerted effort to save the coming generations from suffering from the sins of their fathers. Her theories, which are the result of her medical practice and social work, are in part these:

"Mothers and fathers have always considered it necessary for the welfare of their daughters to inquire into the economic position of the person who is about to marry into their family. This is not one-tenth as important to the welfare of the individual as the question, 'What is the physical condition of this person'?

"Why should not all ministers who are asked to marry people not request for the sake of the innocent women and children of this nation that a certificate not only of good character, but of good health, be presented before the performance of the marriage ceremony? This is done with success in the Episcopal diocese over which Dean Sumner presides.

"The campaign of education among grown-ups of all classes as to the danger to follow these diseases must be carefully and persistently followed out. One valuable way of effacing these conditions is the proper education of children in sex matters, but only after the parents and teachers are properly informed."

The health conference was held in the afternoon, with the idea of keeping the Owen bill before the federation and with the idea of gaining for the country a federal department of health. The bill was endorsed by the federation at the Cincinnati biennial, and it is claimed by those opposed to it that steam roller measures were used. The opposition to the Owen bill is led by some of the strongest women in the federation, such as Dr. Cornelia de Bey and Miss Mary Wood, student of law and economics. They maintain that the passage of this bill will create a medical trust, and oppose Mrs. S. S. Crockett (chair of public health), Mrs. H. H. Hutt, Dr. Yarros, and Dr. Mary G. McEwen.

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THE POSTOFFICE SYSTEM.

The postoffice system had its rise in Rome in the time of Julius Caesar, who established military stations and had couriers ride daily from one post to another, carrying official messages.

Many centuries elapsed before lines of coaches were established in Europe, and private individuals competed with one another for the business of carrying letters, parcels, and people.

This competition by individuals, many of them irresponsible and rapacious, continued in England until 1657, when the government took the matter in hand and farmed out the mail routes. This method is still in existence in the outlying sections of America, but within three years' time these "Star Routes" have been gradually replaced by the rural free delivery.

Benjamin Franklin was the first Postmaster General in America. In Franklin's time all mail was carried on the star route plan—that is, by contractors. This continued long after railroads were installed, and one railroad bid against another, just as the coach owners had done.

Until 1876 it took two days for a letter to go from New York to Buffalo, owing to the delays in sorting at Albany and Syracuse. Up to that time all mail for Chicago and the West was carted to the Buffalo postoffice and there sorted and re-bagged and sent on its way. The railway mail service has changed all this.

In 1789 there were but seventy-five authorized postoffices in America. All taverns had their little rows of boxes, and the place where you got your toddy, you received your mail. In England the coffee houses were really private postoffices.

In 1863 in America the rates of postage were based upon the distance the letters had to be carried.

The separation of letters and printed matter came about in stagecoach times, when the mail was carried on horseback by relay riders. Packages went on wheels; and as roads were often bad, the transportation was slow, and of course no one could expect packages to be carried on horseback.

Up to 1860 the mails contained nothing but written or printed matter—all merchandise was left to the express companies, and this is how they got their start. In order to assist postoffice revenues, and still not drive the express folks out of business, Congress authorized the Postoffice Department to transport packages if they did not weigh more than four pounds.

In 1860 there were only sixty-four railway postal clerks in America. Now there are more than eight thousand.

The first free delivery was inaugurated in 1863, and the money order system came one year later. In 1873 the franking privilege was done away with, except for strictly government business; before that, our congressmen used to send their laundry work home by mail, and occasionally they shipped a piano in the same way.

WHAT IS THE PARCELS POST?

What is the parcels post? I'll tell you. It is an extension of the business of the postoffice department, so that all business now done by the express companies shall be done by the postoffice department. We get the name "parcels post" from the English. In Great Britain the parcels post does for the people exactly what the express companies do for us, only the parcels post does the work better and cheaper.

Gradually the postoffice department in all civilized countries has grown until it is now the best example we can name of a democratic betterment. It works for all; and no matter how rich or how influential you are, you can not buy stamps at a discount.

With the express companies, however, it is different—if you know how, you can participate in the perquisites. Express rates are arbitrary, changeable, and very often towns that are on the line of the American Express one day, awake the next morning to find themselves sold out to the Wells-Fargo. Places we once could send packages to at a single rate now require a double or a triple rate.

There is not another civilized country on earth that divides up its postoffice business with express companies as we do.

The Postoffice Department belongs to the people—to all the people. We delegate carriers and agents to transport our letters. But packages over four pounds we piously give into the hands of private corporations who have no direct interest in the people beyond the desire to exploit them. We often pay these corporations double for doing the work that we could do for ourselves.

Things sent by registered mail are safer than if sent by express, because the penalty for rifling mail is much more severe than for appropriating express matter.

We now have a postal treaty with Belgium and several other foreign countries, which allows people in those countries to mail packages to the United States at a less rate than we can send packages for to home points. Moreover, the limit in weight of the package is twenty pounds, not four. So you see we really have the parcels post now, but to avail ourselves of it we have to go to some foreign country to mail our packages.

When John Wanamaker was Postmaster General of the United States, he was asked his opinion of the parcels post.

"Splendid," was his reply; "splendid—I wish we might have it here!"

"Well, Mr. Wanamaker, why can not you inaugurate it?"

"There are five insurmountable obstacles."

"Will you name them, please?"

"First, there is the American Express Company; second, the United States Express Company; third, the Adams Express Company; fourth, the Wells-Fargo Express Company; fifth, the Southern Express Company."

THE INJUSTICE OF THE THING.

Today I sent a book rack weighing five pounds to Austria. It went by parcels post, registered, postage 70 cents.

The same package could not go by mail to any point in the United States at all. If sent it would have to go by express.

The express charges on it from East Aurora to Denver would be 90 cents.

This is simply to illustrate the need of the parcels post here, or at least an extension of the weight limit on packages.

The government obliges us to patronize the express companies. No possible reason can be given, or ever has been given, why the Postoffice Department can not carry packages weighing five or eleven pounds exactly the same as four. Also, the postoffice system could carry a package weighing ten pounds for a trifle more expense than it could a four-pound package.

The postoffice system belongs to the people, yet we allow Congress to limit the use of our own tools. It is as if a farmer was prohibited by law from carrying in his wagon packages weighing over four pounds, but must turn them over to another man and pay him for this service, which the farmer would naturally do for himself.

The Postoffice Department has been run at a loss for thirty years. Just now, Postmaster General Hitchcock, by the introduction of business methods, has been able to show a small surplus.

The express companies are immensely rich, and pay big dividends by being allowed to do a business which our Postoffice Department could do just as well or better.

On March 4, 1909, Congress passed a new penal code, and section 181 thereof provides:

"Whoever shall establish any private express for the conveyance of letters or packets or in any manner cause or provide for the conveyance of the same by regular trips or at stated periods over any post route which is or may be established by law, or from any city, town or place, to any other city, town or place, between which the mail is regularly carried, or whoever shall aid or assist therein, shall be fined not more than $500, or imprisoned not more than six months, or both: Provided, that nothing contained in this section shall be construed as prohibiting any person from receiving and delivering to the nearest postoffice, postal car, or other authorized depository for mail matter, any mail matter properly stamped."

Would not a fair construction of this section include within its provisions all packages of four pounds and less, that now go by express? We think so.

Yet this new law, which went into effect January 1, 1910, is but a re-enactment of what has been the law since 1848. Has not Congress by this recent enactment convicted the Postal Department of the gross offense of failing to protect the revenues of the department by seeing to it that all mailable matter—all packets of less than four pounds weight and falling within the definition of mail matter of the third and fourth class—goes in the mails and pays postage? Every-day observation shows that no respect whatever is paid to this law. The express companies meet the postage rate on all packages of from two to four pounds, and give you the benefit of registry without fee. Above four pounds the postoffice will not accept the package, and

the express companies charge all the traffic will bear.

THOSE SERVED BY THE EXPRESS COMPANIES.

Sixty per cent of our population live in cities of 10,000 and under. Express companies practically serve only one-third of the people. The rest of us they prey upon.

The rural free delivery has educated the party that inaugurated it. Every good thing begins as something else, and no one seemed to anticipate the R. F. D. would be an object lesson in applied socialism.

No sooner had the rural carriers commenced their tasks of carrying mail than the people along their routes began asking them to do errands.

Instead of forty farmers going to town to buy forty spools of thread, one man, the mail carrier, with his little wagon, did the business. This useful servant of Uncle Sam, besides carrying letters and newspapers, carried telegrams, thread, binder twine, sugar, and sacks of flour. In many instances his business increased so that he drove two horses instead of one, and had a wagon that could carry a ton.

All he officially had to do was to get over his route within a certain time and deliver and gather his mail. Beyond this the department made no restrictions until the express companies and local merchants combined and complaints were lodged with the Postoffice Department.

An order was then issued that carriers should not carry packages that were eligible to mail, unless such packages were stamped.

But the carriers still carried bags of flour, dogs, calves, and occasionally led horses.

But behold, on July 1, 1904, an order went out that no carrier should carry anything that was not strictly mail matter.

Then the farmers howled, and they will howl more. They will howl until they get their parcels post.

Why shouldn't the carriers serve the people by carrying anything the people need or want? And nobody can tell why!

Many of the local merchants realize that the R. F. D. is a good thing for them. The carriers used to bring them many orders, and in various ways served them by delivering goods to their customers.

WHOSE SERVANT IS THE POSTOFFICE?

When the order was issued that rural carriers should not carry packages that were not stamped, the government had to pay the carriers more money.

We have taken away their usefulness and increased the cost of their services by limiting the size of package they shall carry.

The law positively forbids any carrier delivering a package that weighs over four pounds, unless this package has come from across the sea, in which case some foreign government has received the whole pay for carrying and delivering the parcel.

Suppose the government should issue an order that no man should ride in his own wagon on penalty, nor should he carry packages except of a certain size and weight! Well, that is exactly what is happening now: the carriers, paid by the people, daily cover the routes by wagon and on foot, and the express companies dictate what they shall carry, forbidding them to serve the people who employ them as the people desire.

The Postoffice Department exists for the people, we are told. The real fact is that to a great degree it exists for the express companies.

The Postoffice Department exists for the accommodation of the people; the only reason for its existence is that it serves the people. Every other branch or department of our government could be wiped out of existence, and as far as the great mass of the people is concerned, life would be about the same—for a long time at least. As for your War Department, and the Navy portfolio, let every warship sink, and every soldier be set to work sawing wood, and only about one man out of ten thousand would be aware of any change for many months—possibly never—save as we might read about it in the newspapers.

But the Postoffice Department is vital to us all—we use it every day. If the mail carrier does not arrive on the minute we lodge complaints. The Postoffice is the chief method of man's communication with man, tbe servant of commerce, and is the one feature of government that represents the brotherhood of man or the solidarity of the race.

There is no part of the public service where the grafter and the shirker are so quickly located and dealt with as in the Postoffice Department. Every citizen is a kind of volunteer inspector, and in case a country postmaster or a carrier gets "gay," we sit us down and take pen in hand to inform Washington of the facts. And the curious part is that there are men who carefully consider these complaints, instead of filing them in the wastebasket, and when several complaints point to one locality the offender is brought to book. There is one thing that we will not stand for, and that is to have some one monkey with our mail!

The Postoffice Department is a beehive of workers. Even the heads of departments work. Here brass buttons, gilt braid, and fuss and feathers cut no ice. There are no street parades, and junkets never occur. Everybody hustles!

Frank H. Hitchcock, the present Postmaster General, is a level-headed, practical business man—a workingman—one who has come up from the ranks, everywhere doing his work so well that promotion followed. He is a man who can give orders and take them. Postmaster General Hitchcock realizes that the parcels post would be a good thing, and he stands ready to use his strength and energy to bring this reform about as soon as the people demand it. But he can not do what the people are not ready to back him up in. Hitchcock works for us, and we have to give the order through our Representatives in Congress. But if you insist that your Congressman shall interest himself in this matter and make it possible for Postmaster General Hitchcock to act, this great betterment of the parcels post will be brought about.—*The Fra.*

Every Woman

Should be interested in learning how to care for her face, her hair, her body.

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WEDDING SILVER

COLONIAL TYPES OF SILVER IN CHARMING SIMPLICITY. NEW VANITY CASES AND MESH BAGS. LATEST DECORATIONS

MRS. PERCY V. PENNYBACKER. MRS. PHILIP N. CARPENTER

Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker, formerly of Texas, now Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker of the United States, is the lady upon whose diminutive shoulders rests the presidential responsibility of the National Federation of Women's Clubs.

This seems some weight for such a Lilliputian person, but we have reason to believe that although the hand which holds the reins of government happens to be encased in a No. 5 glove, if the National Federation ever starts to take the bits between its teeth it will feel a steel-strong grip behind it. Meantime, so our seer prophesies, there will be such a seemingly light and gentle touch upon the ribbons that the federation will know the joy of perfect guidance and feel no desire to take to the bits.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN takes out its hatpins and removes its bonnet to the new president of the National Federation of Women's Clubs.

WHEN DEFEAT IS GLORIOUS.

When a candidate for office goes down to defeat for the open espousal of a vital issue unpopular with the powers in control—unequivocal, brave, uncompromising in the face of suggested defeat—that candidate goes to defeat gloriously. Aye, it is not defeat, but ultimate victory.

And in the defeat of Mrs. Philip N. Carpenter of New York for the presidency of the General Federation of Women's Clubs there was victory—the victory of a principle over the steam-roller. True, according to the papers, the steam-roller won, with Mrs. Philip N. Moore at the throttle.

"Suffrage shall not come up on the floor of this convention," quoth the Engineer, "because suffrage is politics, and politics is tabu under the constitution."

That contention was obviously true, but here was a majority of delegates, two-thirds of them, vigorously, passionately demanding that the livest issue before the women of America today should come before its representative body in convention. They would bring it in a resolution form, and ask endorsement. Perfectly legitimate. But rumors soon were rife that the bugaboo resolution would die in committee.

And if such were to be its fate—and really it looked bad—what was the next best plan to get the issue before the convention?

The question was answered the night before election, when Mrs. Carpenter, radiant, exquisite, feminine, eloquent, made her speech upon "Silences in the Statutes." And at the end of her speech, logically developed, there came a forceful, masterful, demand for "the direct method"—for equal rights for all American citizens, and, lo! the cat was out of the bag.

Our word for it, there was first a dead, ominous silence, then a burst of applause that shook the redwoods, and the plucky little woman from New York went back and sat down. She had done it. She knew the ballot was the only tool to work with, and she said so. And in supporting what she believed, and what two-thirds of the delegates really believed, was the only possible way to achieve any of the reforms the convention was committed to—she signed her death warrant.

When she had finished she was the defeated candidate. The Engineer and the Assistant Engineers believed it "bad policy for the federation," and the steam roller was fired up.

And thus it was that the plucky little lawyer-lady from New York went down to a glorious defeat.

And here's to her, and to her splendid courage!

THE AFTERMATH.

The biennial "has CAME"—the biennial "has went," and with its going many subjects are left with us, "remaining behinders," for discussion, criticism, or obloquy.

The effect of the steam roller upon the writer must have time to ease up before she can find courage to take the readers of THE WOMAN CITIZEN into her confidence and tell why the steam roller was applied, and why Tom Reed's methods were so much more in vogue than more up to date ones.

However, the biennial was great, the women immense. Even if some of the subjects were handled of, for, and by women in a dead language, enough live stuff filtered through to make us skeptics feel we were not "rushing" in vain. Indeed, indeed, we women are learning at a galloping rate, and when we flock to the next biennial, its shoals and quicksands will be easily avoided through experience of mistakes made here.

But there were many other things worth noting besides mistakes. For instance, the information bureaus were teeming and running over with good stories told by local women who spent their days and evenings answering the queries of visiting women. And such questions! Can you tell me where I can have my laundry done? Find a chiropodist? Shall I carry my umbrella? Will the fog ruin my hat and gown? What will the taxi charge to take me to Jackson and Washington and wait while I call upon a distant relative of my husband?—down to, "Could you tell me where I could leave my husband so he won't be lonely while I attend the conference?" It was always discreetly advisable to see the husband before answering promptly. It would be just to the information bureau to say that never at any time did said bureau annex said husband, although several of the interrogatees were husbandless.

To all these and many other questions an attempted reply was made of some good-natured, courteous kind. Our women were all right, nothing too mixed or complicated for them to grapple with.

Then there was that wonderful Press Club Cliff House breakfast. Just think of it: Nearly a thousand women and two lone men. The courage of some men! If the old Cliff House only could, how it would have coughed and sneezed when the toasts were drunk in *water*—umph, *water!* Yes, and water flowed like champagne that day! Of course even the old Cliff House couldn't expect *two* men to buy champagne for a thousand women, even if each one was a perfect

(Continued on page 14.)

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Box 5 BELMONT, CALIFORNIA

TWELVE LESSONS IN PARLIAMENTARY PRACTICE.

Written Especially for "The Woman Citizen" by MARY FAIRBROTHER, Teacher of Parliamentary Law

LESSON I—MOTIONS.

There are several things we must keep in mind, in the study of the theory and practice of the rules governing deliberative assemblies. One is that all the rules were written for legislative bodies and are applied to deliberative assemblies, and they do not fit, "like the paper on the wall," but are all the rules there are, so we must use them until such time as some fine woman writes a new set and by her personality makes all the world sit up and notice what she has done.

Another difficulty is in the majority rule. A majority rule is not justice, and we instinctively rebel, but it is the accepted rule in America, and the best so far tried out, and really in this work it does not make much difference what the rule is, just so we all have the same rule.

Another thing we must keep in mind all the time is that parliamentary rules were not made for the majority that uses them and could get all it wanted in another way, but all of Robert's rules are made for the protection of the rights of the minority. There is a good psychological reason for this—when the minority changes to the majority, we have progress. Thus, when we protect the rights of the minority, we are in reality protecting progress.

All business is brought before an assembly by a motion; there is no other way. When a motion is offered, the first thing to do is to arise, address the chair, wait for recognition, and then state the motion by saying, "I move, so and so." Never say "I make a motion." You do not make a motion, and there is no use to have any more falsehoods credited to you than you really must. You offer a motion, and the proper form, according to all authorities, is, "I move." If the motion is for the purpose of bringing a subject before the meeting for consideration, it is called an ordinary, main motion, and only one such motion may be considered at a time. There is no exception to this, save the motion to adjourn, which may be a main motion or a privileged motion, but that is another story.

According to Robert, which is the authority in California, a motion must be seconded and repeated by the presiding officer before it can be considered at all.

It is not necessary to rise and address the chair in seconding a motion. A half dozen members may second a motion and the presiding officer does not recognize them. "I second the motion" is all that is necessary to be said. Nominations do not require a second, because every member has the right to nominate, and her right does not depend upon the second of any other member, but unless a motion receives the sanction of a second it is useless to waste time voting upon it.

When the motion has been repeated by the chairman, it is then "before the house" and generally is open for debate. The general rule is that each member has the right to speak once on every question, and the one who offers the motion has the right to "close the debate." She has the right to support her motion and answer all objections. Not even the motion to close debate robs her of this right. No one should speak more than once except by permission of the assembly.

Thus, to offer a motion, rise, say, "Madam President." Wait until the president speaks your name, and then say, "I move." After the motion is seconded and "stated," that is, repeated by the president, you may again rise and offer such reasons for the adoption of the motion as seem to you good. At the close of all other speeches you may again "get the floor" and answer objections. The chairman then "puts the question." She says:

"The question is on the adoption of the motion offered by the member; all who favor the motion vote yes; all who oppose it, vote no. The motion having received the necessary majority is adopted." Or, "The motion having failed to receive the necessary majority is lost."

If it is a large meeting, or if you are unknown to the president, it is necessary that you speak your name. This is done when you rise and say, "Madam President, Miss Taylor of Milpitas."

All motions should be affirmative in form.

Next month we will consider amendments.

THAT BIENNIAL TALK OF WILLIAM HARD.

There was much talk unloosed at the late departed biennial, even as at all conventions, much of it vital, illuminating, and stimulating, and much of it just Talk—an idiosyncrasy, however, not wholly feminine, as per Chicago and Baltimore, et al.

But out of the fog of it all, there looms up in the foreground, clear in form and substance, the constructive address of William Hard, editor of the *Delineator,* and author of "The Woman of Tomorrow," sociologist and humanist, who has the clear vision to behold, through masculine eyes, masculine injustices to women and children through man-made laws, man-interpreted and man-enforced.

And that there could be no loopholing—and incidentally having the scientist's respect for Fact—Mr. Hard read his citations from the offending laws of various states, with decisions upholding them rendered by the courts thereof.

O, but it was a magnificent manifestation of gallant "chivalry"!

Here, however, let us hasten to say that California women have been pretty fairly treated by her men in most of her laws, but there are still some barbarous laws on her statute books pointed out by the sociologist that Must Come Off. And they are these: First, the law relating to the guardianship of children. Second, the laws relating to community property, and property rights after the husband's death.

In the first instance, a bill has been twice introduced into the legislature of California, providing that the mother and the father shall become joint guardians of their children. And twice it has failed! And it failed for no apparent violent opposition, as far as a busy investigator could discover. The legislators, being men, and most of them perfectly good fathers, saw no need of a change. The manifest injustice of it—the Mother's Rights—never entered their consciousness. And they were perfectly nice men, and fathers, too!

Some glad day, when men become Conscious Creatures, laws can be laid away in lavender and judges will be out of a job. But that's too

long a wait for a readjustment of the community property laws hereabouts, and especially with regard to property rights after a husband's death. The latter are villainous! Look up "In the matter of the estate of James Cudworth," one hundred and thirty-third volume of California supreme court reports, if you don't believe it.

You can see that the sociologist certainly visualized a few of our western wrongs. We always knew something was wrong somewhere, somehow, but when we would mention it in a tender, confiding word, to a lawyer husband, brother, or friend, he would say, "Pish! Tush! Child! Women in California are better protected than the men are. But lo! from out the East comes a young social engineer, and he proceeds to rope, throw, and brand our wrongs so that they make the nicest kind of court exhibits for Husband, Brother, or Friend.

And that's why William Hard's talk was looked upon as the most constructive of the biennial—by the women.

For the Wrong and the Remedy were "connected up."

And now, it's up to the women to get results—the women and the Conscious Men.

PRECEPTS FOR "HOW TO BE HAPPY, THO' MARRIED."

Such a rumpus has been raised hereabouts by Mrs. Edmund T. Dana, a bride of four days, about her scheme for keeping out of the "Great Reconciler's" court, that every woman in town is up and talking about it.

Patience, forbearance, spirit, humility, amiability, healthfulness, beauty-culture—such a catalogue of virtues would make Griselda herself dizzy in the head.

Now, we who are veterans in the game—we who have kept the same man more or less domesticated around the same family hearth for a period of from twenty to twenty-five years—have a wholly different scheme, although admitting the foregoing virtues are not bad as trimmings; but they are *not* essentials.

Now, every woman who has achieved the aforesaid term of monogamy without flying S. O. S. signals knows that the financial question is the rock that wrecks most hymeneal canoes.

Then comes indifferent cooking, with its natural corollary of the poor health—and worse spirits—of poor Married Man. And women do so hate a grouch!

A cheerful spirit must abide in the woman. Therefore, it is plain she can not exhaust her vitality in house work, or other duties, else her spirit will falter, and that's fatal to health and beauty.

Now, as a practical proposition, let us see how a woman of moderate means may sidestep these hurdles that bring disaster to so many.

One-third of the families in America live on less than $1000 per year, on a basis of three in the family; another third on less than $2000. Now since two-thirds of the people must subsist on less than $2000 per year, $150 per month, it is evident that economy must be practiced. And how?

The cafeteria—the new method of community cooking—is a solution of the most costly item of living, the question of feeding the family. And if you have not "cafeteried," this new road to "How to be happy, though married" will interest you.

First, it possesses the element of economy, if you wish to practice it—and that without humiliation. Your check can run from 10 cents to any figure you are "strong" enough for, and you have the same attention in the first instance as in the last. And *no tips* to the hungry-eyed man at your elbow!

Now, this disposes of the biggest item threatening domestic bliss.

Now, about the cookery.

Here is the strongest argument in favor of this new phase of household economics. By feeding hundreds daily, advantageous purchasing is possible. At the Pilgrim Cafeteria (ground floor), 126 Ellis Street, just above Powell, the very best of foodstuffs are used, and are cooked after the very vest home recipes, by experts who follow formulas. They don't hit and miss, and hubby don't get indigestion. Neither does the lady, nor yet the babies.

Another health help: The doctors say this—it must be true—that the sight of such tempting foods excites the flow of gastric juices, and thereby starts digestion right.

Now, about wifey's spirit—her amiability. Isn't it logical that she's prettier and more amiable when she hasn't been hanging over a cook stove four hours during the day?

Therefore, if young wives would avoid Judge Graham's court, cultivate the habit of joining the happy people who eat at the Pilgrim (ground floor), 126 Ellis Street, just above Powell.

"True worth is in being, not seeming—
In doing, each day that goes by,
Some little good—not in dreaming
Of great things to do by and by.
For whatever men say in their blindness,
And spite of the fancies of youth,
There is nothing so kingly as Kindness,
And nothing so royal as Truth."

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THE AFTERMATH.

(Continued from page 12.)

wonder in her own particular way. Then those wonderful resolutions—sprung like Jack-in-the-box from the chairman on resolutions; and how pleasantly the chair recognized each expectant state who bobbed up to second various high and low, thin and coarse keys, forcibly reminding me of my home barnyard in the early dawn when our rooster responded to the neighborhood calls of all other barnyards from every corner of the horizon — cock-a-doodle-doo—cock-a-doodle-doo there-is-something-doing—you-get-up-and-do, up and down all the scales, chromatic and otherwise until sunrise.

And so it was as the chairman on resolutions proposed each amendment it was promptly seconded all over the house, and steam-rolled through to adoption.

When things were most monotonous the resolution to adopt a universal divorce law caused a spasm of refreshing amusement—and the house was not slow to catch the point when the little delegate from Reno, jumping to her feet, offered a motion to adopt *that* resolution unanimously.

Think also upon the Commonwealth luncheon when the Baroness von Sutner placed her titled fingers to her titled nose! What would have happened had any one else done so *even* at a woman's luncheon? But *she was a baroness*—no less!

Also there were those beautiful decorations to enjoy. Women of California, weren't we glad for once we had an old barn of an auditorium to show how very ingenious we were? Wasn't it beautiful! Wasn't it artistic! Didn't it seem like fairyland made for grown-ups! And didn't our weather behave beautifully—isn't Mr. McAdie a wonderful man to have trained it so well? Then the end came, and the discovery that everybody loved everybody, even if some of our hostesses did behave unbecomingly by forcing an unscheduled motion from the floor. Then pity, do pity the poor hotel clerk, when the time came for settling of bills—each of the three and four women occupying and sharing one room and telephone was apt to be misunderstood and overcharged. How unreasonable the women were, to be sure, not to permit the hotel that little graft. "I never used the telephone at all." I never had breakfast in my room." "I never ordered lemonade at all"—'twas Mrs. Brown, or Mrs. Jones who had gone, *always*. Was that hotel clerk dizzy? Well, I guess yes. "Why, those women would make a kaleidoscope dizzy," said one clerk.

This is only one memory of the biennial. What you have taken of instruction and pleasure is yours. The above is that of

THE ONLOOKER.

Maud—Are you engaged to Jack for good? Ethel—It looks so. I don't think he'll ever be in a position to marry me.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Why is Jones growing a beard?" "Oh, I believe his wife made him a present of some fancy ties."—*Ideas.*

LAST ACT OF W. T. STEAD.

William T. Stead was one of the stanchest advocates the cause of woman suffrage ever had. In this city and in London he frequently refused to attend meetings or dinners for men only, and he also disapproved of affairs for women only, but he evidently died making an exception to his rule. He did believe that a lifeboat, leaving a sinking vessel, was a proper place for women only, and that the deck of the doomed ship was the place for men only. So he went down with the Titanic. The sorrow of all women who are working for the suffrage, in the loss of Stead, is indicated by resolutions passed by the National Woman Suffrage Association, and signed by the Rev. Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, Jessie Ashley, Harriet Burton Laidlaw, and Mary Ware Dennett.

"To speak wisely may not always be easy, but not to speak ill requires only silence."

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EXTERICULTURE

The Science That Treats of the Care of the Face, Hair and Body, Freckles, Tan and Sunburn

ADELE MILLAR, Editor of Talks on Beauty and Health

The least offensive of pigmentary discoloration is lentigo, or freckles. These brown oval-shaped spots, dotted about the face, hands, and arms, consist of an increase of the pigment or coloring matter of the skin in small spots. They are caused in most cases by exposure of the skin to intense sunlight and frequently by strong, biting winds. Freckles usually fall to the lot of fair-skinned, light or auburn-haired persons. The finest skins are most subject to them.

Freckles are much darker in summer than in winter, and the popular mind ascribes the deeper color to the more intense action of the sun. In reality, however, their color never varies in intensity. Freckles seem less marked in winter, not because they have grown fainter, but because the epidermis becomes thicker during the winter, and therefore forms a more opaque covering. One can easily obtain a demonstration of this fact by pressing to the face a glass that has been warmed. Under the influence of heat and pressure the skin becomes paler and more translucent, and the freckles are shown through it in their natural depth of color.

Freckles are divided into two classes—summer freckles and cold or constitutional freckles. The first usually appear during the summer season, and often disappear with the hot weather; while cold freckles occur at all periods of the year. They never disappear except through external agencies, and then only with preparations that remove the cuticle.

There are two modes of removing freckles. One is by causing the skin's surface to peel off, and to carry the underlying pigment with it. This can be done by vigorous means, such as peeling or schaelkur, or by the application of milder process. The other mode is that of blanching the skin. This is not always as effective, because the pigment constituting the freckles is deposited in the deepest part of the epidermis, which presents a barrier to the penetration of the remedy. For the removal of summer freckles I recommend the following cream:

Elder flower ointment	1 oz.
Sulphate of zinc	20 grs.

Apply the ointment before retiring, and in the morning wash the skin carefully, and apply lotion of

Boric acid	1 dram
Rose water	4 ozs.

Cold freckles respond only to radical methods, and I have found the following a very efficient treatment:

Lactic acid	2 ozs.
Glycerine	1 oz.
Rose water	1 oz.

Mix and apply with small sponge or soft brush. This preparation is a "bleach," and will burn and cause a temporary redness of the skin. To be effective it must do this. To allay the burning apply any good cold cream.

It seems to be of at least as great, if not greater, importance to discuss the possibility of preventing freckles as to dwell on their cure. Sunburn and tan are effects brought about by exactly similar causes, so that these remarks are equally applicable to all these blemishes.

Ladies subject to freckles should, when encountering strong sunlight or biting winds, wear red or brown veils, and use sunshades of the same color.

To say that freckles can be prevented in this manner, because these colors offer immunity from the sun's action, gives cold comfort, and to say that prevention is made possible by avoiding exposure, would not be a much greater solace.

Through science this subject has been approached from another direction. Research proves that the light rays are the agents that work injury to the skin. Step by step the conviction has been reached that the chemical action of the sun's blue and violet rays are the cause of freckling, tanning, inflammation, discoloration, burning, and blistering of the skin.

The greatest European skin specialists support me in my statement that the skin can be protected against these ill effects of sunlight by rubbing into it substances which possess the peculiar attributes of defeating the chemical effects of the sun's attacks on the delicate skin texture.*

CAUTION.—Have all formulas as contained in these talks compounded by reliable chemists.

NOTE.—All letters addressed to the Beauty Editor, THE WOMAN CITIZEN, receive prompt attention.

* The discovery of these substances is without doubt a great scientific achievement.

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A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

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AUGUST, 1912.

J. C. Terry

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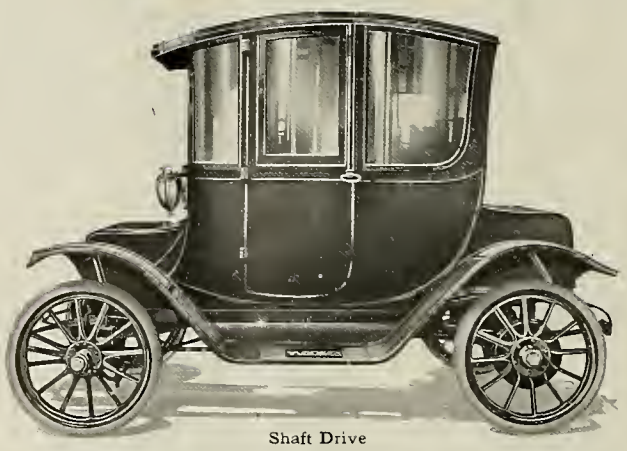

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The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

Vol. II. No. 1 SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST, 1912 Price Ten Cents

Congressional Record of Hon. Joseph R. Knowland

By HARRIET B. PERKINS

"Back from the wars comes the warrior," battle-scarred—which only proves he has been in the front of the fight. Congressman Joseph R. Knowland, member from the Sixth California District, is back from Washington, but ready to go into the thick of the battle for Great Causes, if the people of California will put again into his hand the sword of authority with which he has fought so ably—and so long.

And wherever there has been a progressive cause, Congressman Knowland has been always in the lead, even if it were on the breastworks in full line of the enemy's fire. But if the cause were California's—well, it is congressional history that the Honorable Joseph R. Knowland never stopped till the Bear Flag was the only flag in sight. His persistent fight night and day for twelve months to secure to the people of California and the entire country the commercial advantages accruing with the opening of the Panama Canal is proof enough in itself whether he has or has not California's interests at heart. At the very outset he was warned that if he persisted in this fight he would incur the hostility of powerful interests. As the only Pacific Coast member of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, which considered this legislation, he determined that regardless of what might be the effect upon his political future he would not hesitate to perform his full duty in protecting the interests of the people he represented. He has always maintained that the maximum of benefits to the Pacific Coast could only be secured by providing that this great waterway should be free to American ships passing from coast to coast, and by preventing railroad domination. On this subject of free tolls Mr. Knowland himself says:

"It is self evident that every dollar levied as a toll upon domestic commerce would come out of the pockets of the American shipper and consumer. While free tolls to American ships in the coastwise trade will be of incalculable value to the Pacific Coast, of transcendent importance is the enactment of legislation that will prevent the transcontinental railroads from operating ships through the canal without restraint in alleged competition with themselves. The final enactment of this legislation will mean that the manufacturer, the fruit grower, and every shipper and consumer in this district will derive the fullest benefits obtainable from the canal. From the Navy League of the United States, from the commissioner of navigation, and from commercial bodies and individuals in every section of the country I have received letters of commendation for the fight I have led."

And this fight in the face of a hostile committee and compelled to submit a minority report.

Before mentioning other great and notable causes in which Congressman Knowland has figured, it is well to show how very important a place he holds in the House of Representatives.

JOSEPH R. KNOWLAND.

Californians might better consider this seriously before letting his place be filled by a new member.

Mr. Knowland is completing his fifth term. During his third term he was appointed member of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, which ranks among the four leading House committees. When first assigned his Republican rank was eleven. Due to continued service he now ranks as No. 3, a most desirable position and one that offers future opportunity, should the control of the House change, of securing the chairmanship of one of the greatest of the House committees. This committee has jurisdiction of bills relating to domestic and foreign commerce, including proposed amendments to the interstate commerce act regulating railroad, express, telegraph, and telephone companies. It also deals with pure food and drug legislation and measures appertaining to the public health and marine quarantine, lighthouse, life saving, and revenue cutter service—and white slave traffic.

Important committee assignments come only with long service. Here are eight years' service, and the opportunity for California of having one of its congressmen chairman of one of the greatest of the house committees. Cause for thinking a bit, Californians.

But if the Honorable Joseph R. Knowland did nothing more, his attitude on the white slave traffic should be quite enough in his honor to all Californians and to all patriots.

Heed this excerpt from the speech of Mr. Knowland, made in Congress June 15, 1912, the House being in committee of the whole House on the state of the Union, and having under consideration the bill (H. R. 25069) making appropriations for sundry civil expenses of the government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1913, and for other purposes:

"I was a member of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce at the time the white slave traffic act, the author of which is the gentleman from Illinois (Mr. Mann), then chairman of that committee, was reported, and I am proud to say that I supported that act both in the committee and on the floor of the House, and I propose, as long as I am a member of this body, to urge at each session, appropriations ample to prosecute violations of this act in every section of the country until this terrible traffic is eradicated." (Applause.)

Besides this, Mr. Knowland, during his eight years, has assisted in securing $1,263,203 for Oakland harbor, $400,000 larger than the amount appropriated during any corresponding period of improvement. He has obtained public buildings for Alameda and Berkeley. He favors a permanent tariff board. On May 4, 1911, he advocated on the floor of Congress the selection of such a board. He favors the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people. And so on, a long, splendid list of causes ardently championed.

Mr. Knowland was a member of the state legislature from 1899 to 1903, serving two ses-

sions in the assembly and one in the state senate. In 1901 he voted for constitutional amendment No. 19, as shown by the journal of the assembly of that year, page 812, which amendment reads:

"Proposing that section 1 of article 2 of the constitution of California, relating to the rights of citizens in voting, be amended by extending the right to vote to females over the age of 21 years for the purpose of electing school trustees, boards of education, or for voting upon issuance of school bonds or the levy of school taxes."

The amendment was defeated in the senate, however, by a narrow margin. So Mr. Knowland went on record for suffrage when as yet that cause was not popular. In 1904 he was elected to Congress to serve out the unexpired term of Hon. Victor H. Metcalf.

What says the Sixth California Congressional District about this record and a sixth term to match the district?

And running all through these activities there was always time—both time and money—to keep in touch with, direct, and often to execute a work dear to every Westerner's heart—the preservation and restoration of California's landmarks.

During his legislative career, backed by the power of the N. S. G. W., whose grand trustee he was, and chairman of its landmarks committee, he put through a bill providing for the restoration of the old custom house and Colton Hall at Monterey.

And his work as president of the California Historic Landmarks League since its organization in 1902 is too well known to need repetition here. Suffice it to say that during that period he was active in securing for the state the ownership of the old mission at Sonoma (1821), Fort Ross (1810), and the landing place of Viscaino-Serra (1602-1700). And the work accomplished by the league under his direction, aside from its educational value, consisted of the placing a memorial tablet upon Old Fort Gunnybags (S. F.), and the restoration of the beautiful old mission of San Antonio de Padua, in Monterey County.

Obviously the Thing of 1906 interfered seriously with landmarking, but the work at the mission went steadily on, Mr. Knowland furnishing the funds—every one else having troubles of his own—until the last adobe in the walls was laid in 1910, and the *Roof Was On*.

Congressman Knowland is now taking the lead in a movement for the restoration of Mission San Jose in Alameda County.

The steadfast adherence to the THING UNDERTAKEN, exemplified in the disheartening work on the mission, after the quake had scrambled a large part of the reconstructed walls, is the one best test of his character. HE NEVER QUITS THE THING UNDERTAKEN.

The Swan Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum, is indeed recommendable as a dining place which caters particularly to ladies and family trade.

Judge James V. Coffey of the Superior Court

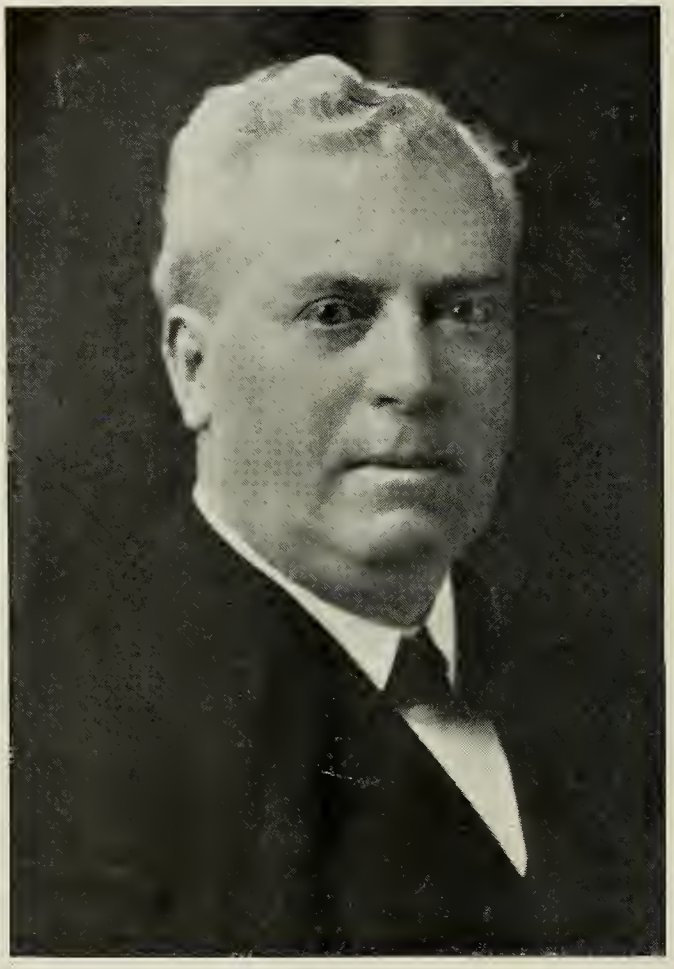
On September 3 the citizens of San Francisco will have an opportunity to vote in the primary election for candidates for the office of judge of the superior court. The name of James V. Coffey will be upon the ballot. He has been presiding judge of the probate department of the superior court for over a quarter of a century.

He began his career in the legal profession as student in New York City. He came to California in 1862. For three years he was chief clerk of the first district attorney of Storey County, Nevada, Honorable Dighton Corson, now chief justice of South Dakota. When he came back here he entered the office of Elisha Cook, distinguished as a criminal lawyer and noted, indeed, in general practice. Afterwards he was engaged with Eugene Casserly for several years. Mr. Casserly was then in the full tide of his success as a lawyer, and the old firm of Casserly & Barnes had great reputation.

He was admitted to practice in 1869. While engaged in the practice of his profession he was also employed as leading editorial writer for the old *Evening Examiner* in the days of Honorable Philip A. Roach, B. F. Washington, and George Penn Johnson.

Judge Coffey served two terms in the legislature of the state of California, being elected in 1875 and 1877. During his service many important measures were passed. He was the author of the first civil service measure ever introduced in California, known as the police bill, which placed that department upon a life-tenure basis during good behavior, and provided for a fair and impartial trial in case of removal.

He was the author of the measure which gave power to the board of supervisors to regulate the rates of the gas company in San Francisco. He advocated effectively the reduction of the fare for travel on the street railways of San Francisco from 10 cents to 5 cents.



JAMES V. COFFEY.

As a journalist, legislator, and as a judge he has always been engaged in constructive work. He abolished the old custom of appointing referees to examine accounts.

On the subject of the recall of the judiciary we quote the following from the pen of Judge Coffey: "If the people are competent to elect judges in the first instance, they certainly should be competent to re-elect or recall, which are really equivalent terms."

A subscription to THE WOMAN CITIZEN costs but a dollar per year. Send it in today.

SENATOR EDWARD I. WOLFE.

Candidate for Regular Republican Nomination for State Senator of the Nineteenth Senatorial District, Incumbent.

Senator Wolfe was elected in 1896 and has held office continuously for sixteen years. For six years he was president pro tem. of the senate, and is now the senior senator. He has handled many important bills for the California Club, a leading organization of women. Author of the juvenile court law, forestry bills, bill regulating employment agencies, bill creating San Francisco State Normal School, $9,000,000 bond issue for San Francisco harbor, world's fair legislation, white slave bill, author of Greater San Francisco constitutional amendment.

These and many more Senator Wolfe, by his activity and personal perseverance, has carried to success. Aside from his former attitude toward suffrage, he is progressive in all measures.

The fact that Senator Wolfe was returned to office so many times, speaks well for his popularity.

EDWARD I. WOLFE.

The "*No Tip System*" at the Swan Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum, is a new innovation in San Francisco, and is well worthy the support of the public.

Her vacation will be complete if she is kept supplied with candy. Easily sent by mail or express from any one of Geo. Haas & Sons' four candy stores.

SENATOR LESTER G. BURNETT, NINETEENTH SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

Senator Burnett was born in San Francisco, and is an attorney-at-law.

Senator Burnett's supporters are already lining up and enthusiastically doing everything in their power to re-elect him to the position he has so faithfully, honorably, and efficiently held for the past four years.

LESTER G. BURNETT.

The senator is the author of many important bills a few of which follow:

Senate Constitutional Amendment No. 47, adopted October 10, 1911, permitting power to be conferred by the legislature upon the railroad commission to regulate the rate and charges of public utilities, and also in the special session of 1911 the joint author of the public utilities act of California, conferring upon the California Railroad Commission power to regulate the rates and charges of public utilities, such as railroad, gas, electric, water, telephone, and telegraph companies, and of the issuance and sale of bonds and stocks of such companies, and of the disposition of the proceeds of such sales by such companies.

He was also the author of eight bills which were passed in 1909 expediting appeals in criminal cases. Also author of the tenement-house law, providing for the sanitation, ventilation, and fire protection of tenement and apartment houses in cities.

In 1909-1912 a bill to establish a tuberculosis hospital.

In 1911 he introduced a bill to establish a state training school for girls.

In 1911 a bill to establish a reformatory for male first offenders, and for this purpose he succeeded in securing an appropriation of $150,000 and a site of 1500 acres has been purchased in Napa County.

Senator Burnett voted in the Senate in favor of the constitutional amendment for woman's suffrage.

Senator Burnett handled the tenement house and tuberculosis bill at request of the California Club—an organization of progressive women.

Senator Burnett is a Progressive Republican, interested in all progressive measures. He handled the training school for girls at request of Mrs. C. A. Weyman, chairman of the Juvenile Court Association.

"We like progress," explained the Young Turk, "but we can not allow our women to appear publicly without veils." "That's all right," declared the tourist. "You needn't fall behind the procession. Put 'em in auto goggles."—*Pittsburgh Post.*

EMIL POHLI FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE.

Mr. Pohli is a member of the San Francisco and California Bar Association and Commonwealth Club.

At the recent bar association primary held for the purpose of endorsing candidates for the office of judge of the superior court, he received the highest endorsement out of eight candidates, including the present incumbents, who are up for re-election, his vote being 234 out of a total of 312 votes cast.

Mr. Pohli was born in Switzerland in 1862, came to San Francisco in 1881, and has actively engaged in every progressive movement that tended for the best interest of the city of his adoption. He justly asks the suffrage of all citizens on September 3, 1912.

In the 1911 campaign for equal suffrage he took an active part, making a number of telling addresses on behalf of the cause. His liberal views and enthusiasm for suffrage showed him to be a man of most progressive mind—just and tolerant of other people's rights.

In 1891 he was appointed official reporter of one of the superior courts in San Francisco.

He studied law while occupying that official position, was admitted to practice by the supreme court of the state of California in December, 1895, and later to all the federal courts in the State of California.

EMIL POHLI.

He practiced alone until 1903, when he entered into partnership with J. R. Webb, ex-judge of the superior court of Fresno County, under the firm name of Webb & Pohli. After the dissolution of this firm in 1904, he practiced law alone with the exception of two short periods, until January 1, 1911, at which time he became associated with the firm of Lindley & Eickhoff, which association continues to date.

Woodrow Wilson—What His Victory Will Mean

By JAMES D. PHELAN

Gertrude Atherton, who is personally acquainted with Governor Woodrow Wilson, and who heard him speak at the Economic Club in New York, has declared that, in her judgment, he is the highest type of a civilized man she has met, and that his intellectual force is expressed in every word he utters. In other words, he is a trained man, who has made a special study of government, having, after his university course, specialized in law, politics, and history, and has written learnedly on those subjects. We know from his various writings, his addresses, and his legislative work in New Jersey the leaning of his mind and the impulses of his heart.

Born in Virginia, "the mother of Presidents," he married Miss Axson of Georgia, and has three daughters. His wife possesses great artistic talent, and his daughters have taken up, each to her liking, music, painting, and settlement work, so the family group, of which the scholar, former president of Princeton, governor of New Jersey, and now candidate for President, is the head, commands more than ordinary interest.

Woodrow Wilson is naturally a Democrat.

MARGARET WILSON. MRS. WOODROW WILSON. JESSIE WOODROW WILSON. WOODROW WILSON. ELEANOR RANDOLPH WILSON.

GOVERNOR WOODROW WILSON, DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE FOR PRESIDENT, AND HIS FAMILY.

By courtesy of the *Newark Star*. Copyright, 1910, by the *Newark Advertiser* Publishing Company.

Thirty years ago he wrote a work on "Congressional Government," in which he showed that our national legislature was drifting away from the people, until it finally became a concentrated despotism in the control of a few men—the speaker of the House and committee chairmen. Sixteen years ago he showed his sympathy with "the voiceless body of the people and mass of unknown men" in an article on the "British Constitution," published in the *Atlantic Monthly*. As president of Princeton, we all know how he strove to democratize that institution. As governor of New Jersey he forced the enactment of reform measures in a state formerly boss-ridden and trust-bound. He gave the people the direct primary, ballot reform, campaign subscription publication law, factory laws, employers' liability law, protecting the working man against injury, which has been endorsed by the American Federation of Labor, control and regulation of the corporations by public utilities commission, initiative, referendum, and recall of administrative officers in municipalities. These are some of his titles to progressivism and effectiveness. He did this by declaring himself the elected leader of the people and by various methods, public addresses, messages, and publicity, by which he created sound public opinion. He won rare distinction as a man of high ideals, lofty character and practical statesmanship, so when the Baltimore convention met, without the aid of bosses or combinations, his candidacy for the presidency of the United States constantly grew in favor until he was acclaimed the Democratic choice.

The Democratic platform stands for a downward revision of the tariff, enforcement of existing trust laws, and the strengthening of them by legislation, the income tax amendment, direct election of senators, relief from the high cost of living by a double method of tariff revision, and retrenchment of wasteful expenditures. It opposes the idea of a money trust and all monopolistic tendencies.

Platform promises are meaningless unless the candidate himself is a platform. Governor Wilson redeemed all his pre-election pledges in New Jersey, and that is the assurance we have of his fidelity to trust and his capability as a leader. He is free from all dangerous alliances, brooks no bossism, and stands with the great body of the people in all their aspirations for better things socially, industrially, and politically. He is the latest, best, and most logical product of American democracy. He respects the great party traditions, and yet he is fully apace with the times. His candidacy conforms to the awakened conscience of the people.

His election will prove that the American people know how to use their power. They shall retire a political party which betrayed them into the hands of their enemies; they shall rebuke the bosses and their masters, the great selfish interests, which are using the functions of the government for private gain.

Wilson's victory will be a people's victory in a people's cause. It will restore the government to the hands of the average man and woman whom he delights to serve. It will remove unbearable burdens and give a progressive impetus to our republic at home and abroad.

BERT SCHLESINGER, FOR CONGRESS.

Bert Schlesinger, democratic candidate for Congress from the fourth district, has lived in

BERT SCHLESINGER.

San Francisco since 1880. He came here during his infancy, and can almost be considered a native son. He is a graduate of the Hastings College of Law, and was assistant United States attorney from 1895 to 1898 under the second administration of Grover Cleveland. He resigned in 1898. He served two terms in the assembly from the thirty-eighth assembly district, the banner republican district of San Francisco. He is the only democrat ever sent to the assembly from that district. While in the assembly he entered several anti-railroad measures, including a bill to reduce freights and fares. It passed the assembly, but was defeated in the senate.

Mr. Schlesinger is a strong advocate of woman suffrage, and has actively aided in the cause. He always advocated progressive measures, and today he is one of the best and ablest lawyers in the state, and deserves the hearty support of all the voters in his district.

If a woman has not a good education, the following results ensue: "If her temper be good, want of education makes her soft and easy. Her wit, for want of teaching, makes her impertinent and talkative. Her knowledge, for want of judgment and experience, makes her fanciful and whimsical. If her temper be bad, want of breeding makes her worse, and she grows haughty, insolent, and loud. If she be passionate, want of manners makes her termagant and a scold, which is much at one with lunatic. If she be proud, want of discretion (which still is breeding) makes her conceited, fantastic, and ridiculous. And from these she degenerates to be turbulent, clamorous, noisy, nasty, and 'the devil.'" —*Daniel De Foe.*

THOMAS E. HAYDEN, CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS.

PLATFORM.

Tariff revision, immediate and downward, in the interest of the wage-earner and consumer.

Criminal proceedings against public exploiters.

The establishment of a labor department and educational department, each with cabinet rank. The one to aid and protect children, women, and men in their industrial life; the other to conserve and preserve the children of the nation—the nation's best asset.

Reorganizing the postoffice department. An unlimited parcels post, or the taking over of the express business of the country by the government through the agency of the postoffice department.

Government aid for highway construction and control by the government of *all* public highways, including railways.

Admission of *women* to every right and privilege of citizenship.

Mr. Hayden was assistant city attorney during the Taylor administration, served as a member and president of the board of education, was an organizer and president for four years of the San Francisco Society for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, took part in the interest of the suffrage movement of 1906, 1908, 1910, and has taken part particularly in the civil work of the city along educational lines; was a member of the Commonwealth Club.

THOMAS E. HAYDEN.

The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

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HELEN K. WILLIAMS..... }

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

By Laura Bride Powers.

"Female" a Despicable Term of Designation in Politics.

Haven't we progressed far enough from the cave-dwellers' modes of thought to cease distinguishing men and women in law and politics by the purely biological terms, male and female?

In society, which is held together by politics, or government, the adult individuals thereof are more than mere reproductive animals. They have minds and souls and personalities, and are thus more than male and female.

In all our statutes women are so classified; and while it is true that the term male is used, too, there is certainly more sex suggestion in the term female than in male, presumably from the world-old exploitation of the female.

However and notwithstanding, whatever logic or illogic lies behind the objection a woman school teacher holds to being classified as a "female" teacher, every woman of sensibility winces when she finds herself classified upon the pure basis of sex.

And it is not because she has outgrown her sex. She simply has outgrown being *merely* and *only* a sex creature. Her heart, her mind, her soul, combining with her sex potentiality, make of her not a female, but a woman.

The Chief, the Cigarette, and the Lady.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN is tremendously amused at the virtuous orders of Chief of Police White of San Francisco to his officers "to arrest any woman found smoking in a cafe or restaurant."

Now, at the outset, let it be said—and it can be proven by competent witnesses—that THE WOMAN CITIZEN doesn't, doesn't want to, and probably couldn't smoke; so, gentle reader, bear in mind that we are not nursing a personal grouch. But the humor of the situation is quite irresistible, since the chief overlooked the little formality of first causing an ordinance to be passed making "females" smoking in cafes, etc., guilty of a misdemeanor, a felony, etc.

So, of course, no officer has been bold enough to tap a woman smoker on the shoulder and lead her out into the black wagon of sinners.

Now, although we aren't smokers, we *are citizens,* and we do object to discrimination in the law in favor of either men or women, and we object hard.

If women shouldn't smoke in cafes, obviously men shouldn't—which, in truth, is a deprivation we would deeply deplore. But why try to regulate that which is not immoral, but rather geographical? Women who have lived in other countries smoke as naturally as they dance, or golf, or automobile.

However, our point is *there shall be no discrimination in the law between men and women. Let all laws bear evenly upon all, men and women alike.*

But, really, wasn't Chief White funny?

And hasn't he enough real work to keep him busy?

How about the hundreds of young girls floating around beach resorts and dance halls o' nights?

When the General Federation was in San Francisco, Mrs. George Bass, the president of the Chicago Women's Club, the biggest and most efficient club in the United States, expressed her horror at the numbers of young girls, noticeably under age, frequenting dives on Barbary Coast and on the beach. And while reluctant to criticise a city in which she was a guest—and coming from Chicago, where the population is not all pure—nevertheless she was forced to the admission that nowhere had she seen so many young girls openly patronizing the halls of sorrow.

And those of us who heard her make this statement knew she was right, and we also knew that as clubwomen we were doing *not one tangible thing to help.*

We forgot to mention that some clubs have done some resoluting.

* * *

France and the Billboard Question.

Where is it going to stop—this defacement of our cities by the billboard trust?

It is generally assumed that women constitute the esthetic half of the world—the part of it that finds refinement of environment an essential to content. And since it's natural to live up to one's reputation, good or bad, women have resoluted valiantly in their clubs, and protested individually, against one of the worst esthetic crimes of the century—the brutal defacement of our cities by the advertising trust, which is, by the way, a national affair.

No spot is too beautiful, nor too sacred, historically or romantically, to be desecrated by these ghouls of commerce.

Look at the hills of St. Francis, proclaiming to the world the brand of beer to drink, the flour to thicken your stew with, and the cigars to smell up your curtains.

Really, isn't it awful?

And, then, look at the visible sides of many of the most sightly buildings in our cities. The emblazoned signs thereon—Darnation Cream, Fowl Cigars, Smerry Flour—make one's soul cry out for vengeance.

Now it has been said, and said in a most kindly spirit, by the best friend of women we know, William Hard, that there is in clubs (men's as well as women's) too much margin between the resolution and the execution.

Now, the commercial world, the retail part of it, recognizes that Woman is the Purchasing Agent of the World.

Friends and fellow-citizens, therein lies your power for effectual protest—*don't buy the goods whose brazen advertisements desecrate the spots your community holds dear.*

And as to the billboard advertising, from which, obviously, America is not the only sufferer, see what France is trying to do at the present moment.

Finance Minister Klotz has introduced a bill in the Chamber of Deputies which imposes an annual tax of $10 per square yard upon billboards having less than six square yards, $20 per yard for those up to ten square yards, $40 up to twenty square yards, and $80 per square yard for all billboards containing more than twenty square yards. The tax will be doubled if two advertisements are on the same board, tripled for three, and quadrupled for more.

The bill also proposes to hold the land upon which the billboard is built responsible for nonpayment of the tax. Another clause makes the owners of the land pay an additional tax based on the sum received from the advertising.

Monsieur Klotz seems to have invented rather a good scheme for the regulation of an intolerable abuse. It is, at any rate, worthy of consideration. If anybody has a better one, let's have it. THE WOMAN CITIZEN will crochet said projector a cute little pink necktie, if his scheme is better.

At any rate, let us have REGULATION, and let us have it hereabouts before the world and his wife come to us in 1915.

* * *

Women at Last Recognized in National Politics.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN is non-partisan — as non-partisan as it is vouchsafed merely human animals to be—but it is too much to ask, even of non-combatants, not to shout "Bully" when it was announced that four women were named on the national committee of the new progressive party.

And these are women who have *achieved.*

And it is a matter of historic significance that many of the most eminent sociologists of the na-

tion wrote in the social plank of the platform, including Jane Addams, who also worked up the woman suffrage plank.

As to the latter, many California women marvel at the clause providing for a referendum vote by the women in conservative states.

Now that was the very thing, as pointed out in the last issue of THE WOMAN CITIZEN, that the opponents of equal suffrage tried to do in the last California legislature.

And it was defeated on the floor of the senate by L. W. Juilliard of Santa Rosa upon constitutional grounds. The contention was this: Since no legal machinery has been provided for a "female" to vote, the presence of the vote in the ballot box would invalidate the election. And in a body made up largely of lawyers the point was upheld.

Whether in states that hold partial suffrage this disqualification would exist is a question.

But as to that phase, we are quite sure that Jane Addams knows what she's doing.

* * *

Beginning at the Wrong End.

Candidates at the present writing are tearing off reams of rhetoric about their attitude on the white slave traffic. The mail is choked with it. It is thought to be a good vote-getter among women. It is, and ought to be.

But—

But where is the companion literature indicating their attitude upon a minimum wage legislation?

As far as the naked eye can reach no campaign literature on that subject has appeared. Our mail box hasn't been hallowed with any. Has yours?

Then look up Doctor James P. Warsabbe's article in the July number of the *Twentieth Century Magazine* on the "Causes of Prostitution."

The article is too lengthy and too searching to be reviewed, but to these reformers who aren't strong on research (including candidates) let us give the two "fundamental causes of prostitution," according to Doctor Warsabbe: (a) Depravity on the part of men; (b) poverty on the part of women. Note the latter.

There are 6,000,000 women wage-earners in the United States. In New York City 300,000 of them are living on the thin blue edge of starvation; in San Francisco one-third of the women wage-earners get less than $6 per week—starvation wages, you say. But how many girls will starve if a good dinner is offered, and warmth, and light? And we are talking now of girls fundamentally chaste.

"The wages which they earn (in New York) scarcely provide them with the meager necessaries of life; of the joys they have but little. Many of them can not live upon their wages, and must supplement them from other sources; many have others depending upon them," says Doctor Warsabbe.

Then, again, "August Bebel illustrates the relation of prostitution to wages by the report of the chief constable of Bolton, England, showing that the number of young prostitutes increased more during the English cotton famine, consequent upon the Civil War in America, than during the previous twenty-five years."

And there are tons of similar statistical proofs, if proof be needed, to supplement intelligent observation, of the relation of a *living wage to morality among women.*

Do you observe any of the victims of the traffickers to be daughters of comfort? It is from the ranks of the soul-starved, body-starved, brain-starved daughters of poverty that recruits are taken.

Then the remedy is obvious. It is not to raise millions of dollars to "prosecute the traffickers," but rather to raise a sentiment that will demand and get a *minimum wage commissioner* in every state in the Union; likewise a *national minimum wage board* to regulate interstate conditions of labor.

And it really wouldn't be a bad plan at this campaign to get the viewpoint of prospective legislative (state and national) candidates on this basic question. Upon it the moral status of the nation rests. It is not a so-called "labor" or class movement, but a human movement. And just as long as you and I sit supinely by and do not lend a hand in doing what Massachusetts has just done, we are guilty of complicity in the crime of white slavery.

Then let us talk less of white slavery and more of a minimum wage commission. It does'nt furnish such a strong emotional appeal for the lover of the morbid, nor so dramatic a campaign issue for the politician; but it is, we repeat, a matter of common humanity.

TWELVE LESSONS IN PARLIAMENTARY PRACTICE.

Written Especially for "The Woman Citizen" by MARY FAIRBROTHER, Teacher of Parliamentary Law

LESSON II—AMENDMENTS.

The word amend means to make better, or to change for the better. In parliamentary practice to amend is often to destroy and often to defeat.

The old rule that an amendment must be germane to the motion is always good, and should be kept in mind by both member and chairman, because it frequently happens that a so-called amendment is in reality a new motion. A motion brings an idea or proposition before the meeting. An amendment changes that idea as to its results, as to its intensity or duration or in any one of a hundred ways.

If the amendment offers any new idea, then it is not "germane"; it is not parliamentary; it is out of order. Any modification of the idea of the motion is acceptable, except a direct negation. If one is opposed directly to the motion, she can vote against it. An amendment to not do or say anything is therefore out of order.

There may be an amendment of the motion and an amendment of the amendment before the house; or there may be two amendments of the motion. After either of these, or both, have been adopted or rejected, two more may be presented. More than two amendments before the house at the same time are not permissible.

The second amendment, or the amendment of the amendment, is first considered. After it is "voted up or down," then the first amendment is placed before the members for vote.

This is the proper language: "The question is now upon the adoption of the amendment of the amendment offered by Mrs. Roosevelt to insert the word 'eight' instead of the word 'six' in the motion before the house. All who favor this change will vote 'aye'; all who oppose it will vote 'no.' The amendment of the amendment having failed to receive a majority vote, is lost.

"The question is now on the adoption of the amendment to the motion offered by Mrs. Taft to strike out the word 'five' and insert the word 'six' in the motion offered by Mrs. Woodrow Wilson to change the presidential term from four years to five. All those who favor the amendment, or all those who favor making the presidential term six years, will vote 'yes'; those opposed will vote 'no.' The 'noes' have it, and the amendment is lost, or defeated.

"The question now recurs on the original motion offered by Mrs. Woodrow Wilson to change the presidential term from four years to five, both amendments having been negatived. All those in favor of this motion, or in favor of changing the presidential term to five years, will vote 'yes'; all those opposed will vote 'no.' The 'ayes' have it and the motion is adopted. The presidential term will hereafter be five years instead of four."

If Mrs. Roosevelt's amendment making the term eight years had been adopted, or carried, that would have annulled the amendment offered by Mrs. Taft, and the original motion offered by Mrs. Wilson, because the question was on a number of years and the greatest number of the three would, of course, include the others, and the chairman would then say: "The amendment offered by Mrs. Roosevelt is adopted, and this stops action on the first amendment and on the motion, as a larger number includes a less. This makes the presidential term eight years instead of four."

In offering an amendment we can change words, insert words or take away words or phrases. This is called to amend by "extension," by "substitution," or by "elimination"—three long words with which there is no use to bother.

We have now considered a main motion and amendments. Next lesson will be on the motion to table.

Aristotle says, that inasmuch as women comprise half the state, whoever studies the education of men only leaves half the state to live as it likes, without obedience to the laws. "Consequently in those states where matters which regard women are of no account, half of the state must be considered as not under legislation." But men derive from women their birth and the training of their earliest years; and when men see that women are not subject to law they soon cease to respect it.

PRESIDENT WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT

By F. G. SANBORN, Chairman Republican County Committee of San Francisco

When a new party claims support because of the wrongful practices of other parties, it ought, itself, to be free from a true charge of using similar methods, and it ought to be controlled by men whose political history warrants the belief that they are opposed to the use of tactics, the practice of which they condemn.

One of the strongest arguments advanced by the new party is the unseating of delegates in the national convention of the Republican party. It is said, that the national committee was dominated by the reactionary interests, and, having the power, seated delegates of their own type to the exclusion of others of the progressive type, who were rightfully entitled to seats. If this is true, it was reprehensible and inexcusable.

In California the new party managers have control of the Republican organization. They were placed in power by the Republicans of the state to manage the Republican party. They have adopted a plan of campaign which will place the names of such electors under the Republican party designation on the ticket.

Is this use of the power which the new party possesses in California consistent with its protestations against unwarranted exercise of power by the other parties?

We are progressive Republicans. We agree with Hadley of Missouri, Cummins of Iowa, Borah of Idaho, LaFollette of Wisconsin, Senator Works of California and many other progressives, whose sincerity can not be doubted, that the fight for purity in politics should be made within the national Republican party, as it was successfully made in California and several other states.

PRESIDENT TAFT AND HIS FAMILY.

The new party declares for the "square deal" and its slogan is: "Thou shalt not steal." Those sentiments sound well when expressed by sincere exponents of the "square deal." But they do not ring true when proclaimed by the advocates of the new party.

We, as Republicans, gave to certain men the control of the organization. Unfortunately those in whom that trust was placed have cast aside the duty that they assumed, and, after being honored by the Republicans of California, have not only deserted the party, but are seeking to deliver it, bound hand and foot, to a so-called new party, and are using the name and power of the Republican party to foster their new allegiance.

Their justification is that a large majority of those who gave them power are now with the new party, and that they represent that majority. This is not a true answer. One might as well say that where property belongs to a partnership of ten persons, seven of them may appropriate the property because they comprise a majority. Every Republican has an interest in the name and management of his party which can not fairly be appropriated by any other party simply because of the superiority of numbers.

Again they will say that Roosevelt will be the Republican candidate in California, and they will vote for him as such. Candidates of a national party can not well be superseded by candidates of the same party in a single state, and they well know that the claim is a pretense to deprive Republicans of their rights, and to secure an advantage.

No party that denies the square deal to any one can truly claim to be an exponent of fairness; and no party, whose claim to support is founded upon a platform of purity, can expect to gain the confidence of the public while violating the spirit of justice.

Another evidence of unfairness may be considered: In the Southern states a large percentage of the voters are colored men. They sent delegates to the convention of the new party, but they were all excluded. Why? Was it because they did not represent the progressives in the South? Colored delegates from Northern states were admitted. Why not admit colored delegates from the other states? Was it because the whites in the South are mostly Democrats, and that the new party excluded colored delegates hoping to gain favor with the Democrats and thereby carry some of the Southern states for Roosevelt? The new party had no more right to disfranchise the progressive voters of Alabama than the Republican national committee had to disfranchise the progressive voters of Texas or Washington.

These examples would not be so exceptional if practiced by an acknowledged political machine in its application of machine methods, but the people will expect different ideals in a new party whose excuse for existence is a claim of purity.

We do not expect or demand from the rough element of society the same strict rectitude of conduct that we do from the church deacon. The man-about-town may indulge, unnoticed, in billingsgate or profanity, but such practices by a minister of the gospel would not increase our confidence in his sincerity. We would infer that his claims to piety were unfounded, just as we

might infer the insincerity of a new political party protesting purity, but practicing common machine methods.

In this particular we may be permitted to look at the antecedents of the leader of the new faith.

He was once in absolute control of the Republican party. He did not scruple to use all the power of patronage to nominate himself and his successor as candidates for President.

He did not hesitate to use the "hand made" and machine made delegates from the Southern states. He became so great and arbitrary that his emblem of the "Big Stick" was recognized by common consent.

It may be that he has abandoned the big stick and that his weapons are now the weapons of persuasion and reason. But when a man reforms he is expected to discard the evidences of his former reprehensible conduct. Does his present domineering use of power indicate a reformation? Formerly he used the power and name of the Republican party to advance his personal aims. Now he appropriates them not only for personal purposes, but also to promote another party, and is using the trust reposed in the Republican management in California to destroy the party in that State, and to stifle the free expression by Republicans of their party preference. It will require more than mere protestations on his part to convince a normal mind that he is not a dictator as of yore, or that he would not use power arbitrarily even to the disfranchisement of men who do not think as he does.

His attitude relative to the LaFollette campaign furnishes another instance. His lieutenants, like Pinchot, Garfield, Gardiner, etc., were placed in control of the LaFollette organizations in various states upon the theory that Roosevelt favored him. Chester H. Rowell was at the head in California. Almost instantaneously all of these leaders swung from LaFollette to Roosevelt, and tried to take with them the entire enrollment of LaFollette's followers.

This indicated a violation of the confidence reposed by LaFollette in Roosevelt and his lieutenants who were known to be entirely subservient to the will of Roosevelt at all times, and indicates that they swung to Roosevelt at his command. Of course, any man has a right to change his allegiance, but no man is justified in using the influence of a position of leadership given by one man, to promote the adverse interests of another. That there was a palpable effort made by these leaders to swing the LaFollette organization to Roosevelt is scarcely denied. The procedure in California was a fair example, and people who like fair dealing can not well justify the course pursued.

It evidenced a matured plan in Roosevelt's mind to grab the nomination when the right moment presented itself, and it further indicated his lack of refined sentiments of honor in the methods to be employed.

It has been evident for more than two years, that Roosevelt was a candidate, and that, when conditions looked favorable for success, he would make it known. Every act of his confirmed that belief. It is well known that if he had actively backed any strong progressive Republican, excepting himself, that man could have been nominated. But at no time would he express a preference, and when he was requested to consent to Hadley or Cummins, he replied: "If there is any compromise candidate, that candidate will be myself." In view of these things, his repeated assertions that he was not a candidate do not coincide with his actions.

It is the belief of many people who have studied him, that he is ambitious and selfish, and more, that his protestations for good government and advanced policies are a pretext for his own advancement.

He was President for seven years, and dictator of the Republican party. He had ample opportunity to advance and enforce any reasonable measure that he desired. He is now crying out against abuses of the tariff which existed at that time, and which he made no effort to revise. He attacks all parties for domination by big interests, while, during his administration, the large interests were stronger than now, and he made no serious attempt at correction.

The necessity for any measure that he now advocates was as great in his day as now, but he did not attempt to have enacted laws to put them in force. While in office he was not only friendly with the machine; he was the machine, and all of his appointments were of the machine.

The Republican party is founded on policies and principles that are sound. Time has confirmed them. Notwithstanding the many abuses that have occurred the country has been and now is prosperous. There is little doubt but that the people, when they have tried some new scheme, as in Cleveland's administration, will come back to the policies of the Republican party, as a safe anchor.

When that time comes it is to be hoped that the party will not be in bad hands. It will not be in bad hands, in California, unless the new party shall press it back into the hands of the old machine, as they will inevitably do if they carry out their plan. They must leave progressive Republicans at least the name of the party around which to rally and preserve it from disaster. They can not coerce progressive Republicans into the new party, and considering the high plane of politics which they assume, they can not use coercion and remain consistent.

The candidates for the legislature, who contemplate nominating Republican electors to vote for Roosevelt, may well pause and reconsider their proposed action.

If they pursue the course intended they may expect to meet with resentment at the November election from all Republicans. Also, they may expect that in time to come, when the emotional excitement subsides, their action will be viewed with disfavor by all fair-minded people, and it will be remembered against them.

The nomination of President Taft was no mistake, because his official actions entitled him to another term. His personal honesty is above question, and the abuse that he has received is unwarranted. The hysterical criticisms that Roosevelt has heaped upon him are a gross abuse of a good, generous and honorable man; as good, as generous and as honorable as the man who made the criticisms.

We may be entirely frank in admitting that the President has the support of unworthy men, and unworthy interests. But no one can truthfully say that his support was more unworthy than that which made Roosevelt President or more unworthy than some of the persons and interests that are now supporting Roosevelt.

Policies of government are more important than individuals, and in this instance the difference, if any, between the two candidates, is not of such startling magnitude as to justify a departure from stable policies that are being worked out with deliberation and common sense. That Mr. Taft is not a shrewd politician like Roosevelt, his best friend would not deny, but that Mr. Taft would stoop to a dishonorable action, his worst enemy would blush to affirm.

President Taft has accomplished ten times more of actual reform in his three years in office than Roosevelt did in seven years. He represents a great political party that stands for established policies under which prosperity has always existed. That party will continue its existence as long as those policies are necessary, and that will be forever. The Republican party has assumed and maintained an attitude toward foreign countries and their cheap labor products, which made this country richer than others, not only in property but also in the independence and enlightenment of its people. That party will not and can not cease to exist until we become willing to break down this barrier of protection and place our working people on the same plane as the workers of other countries. We have not yet reached that stage, let us hope.

While Mr. Taft has greatly erred in some of his political moves, he has not done anything, as President, sufficient to cause us to lose confidence in his integrity and sincerity in carrying out the policies of the national platform prepared by Roosevelt in 1908, upon which he was elected.

Mr. Taft is criticised because of the support he received at Chicago. It would be a strange circumstance if any candidate would decline to accept votes in a convention. We can not conceive of Mr. Roosevelt as refusing to accept the votes of New York or New Hampshire at Chicago. Those delegates would have been hailed as patriots had they supported him. His support in Pennsylvania was led by as rank reactionaries as ever participated in any convention, and his support in other states was not free from that element.

When Roosevelt entered upon his bitter personal campaign against Taft, claiming the virtue of extreme purity for himself, as a candidate, resentment would naturally lead Mr. Taft to retaliate by defeating Roosevelt at all hazards. When

Roosevelt opened his frantic, undignified assault upon the President, he earned the title he later conferred upon Francis J. Heney at Chicago. He plainly showed that his opposition to Mr. Taft was personal and not political. His insincerity was manifest, because he censured Taft for doing the same things that he had previously done. His accusation that Taft was backed by the "interests" was folly when his own previous backing is considered, and especially in view of the backing he was then and is now receiving. His assumption of purity, and his personal attack upon Taft, naturally induced Mr. Taft to fight back, and to use any defensive weapons available to defeat the nomination of the man who had assailed him so viciously. The bitterness of the contest was accentuated by the action of Roosevelt through his emissaries soon after Mr. Taft became President. He would not obey Mr. Roosevelt, and was treated as Roosevelt treats every one whom he can not command.

This practice of alleging dishonesty, for political effect, without facts to support the charge, has become so common that even a candidate for the presidency charges up and down the earth accusing everybody who opposes him, as being actuated by dishonest intentions.

We are still Republicans. We oppose the restoration of the old machine in the control of the party. We have no confidence in the sincerity of Mr. Roosevelt as a Progressive. We desire to express our political faith under the name of our party, and we believe that we should have that right.

Roosevelt manifests a readiness to do any act, however arbitrary, or to declare for any measure, however irrational, that will secure votes for Roosevelt. No political platform was ever formulated with more evidences of an effort at vote-getting than that of the new party.

Roosevelt's attitude on woman suffrage illustrates this phase of his character. He is the one man who can be inconsistent with impunity. He could easily condemn recall of the judiciary in Arizona, and then cross the Colorado River and approve the same policy in California; a tribute to the effects of the waters of the Colorado River on the political opinions of a great mind.

I take upon me to make such a bold assertion that all the world are mistaken in their practice about women; for I can not think that God Almighty ever made them so delicate, so glorious creatures, and furnished them with such charms, so agreeable and so delightful to mankind, with souls capable of the same accomplishments with men, and all to be only stewards of our houses, cooks, and slaves.—*Daniel De Foe.*

"Gerald," she said, facing him with heightened color and putting her hands behind her, "you will have to choose between me and your old pipe." Not an instant did Gerald hesitate. "The old pipe goes, dear," he said, throwing it away. "I was thinking of buying a new one, anyhow."—*Chicago Tribune.*

STEPHEN V. COSTELLO.

Candidate for Congress of Fifth District

Mr. Costello was born in Petaluma and graduated from its high school; was admitted to the bar in 1889, and is now practicing law successfully in San Francisco.

Mr. Costello lives with his mother and sister, to whom he is devotedly attached, which may be the reason, in a measure, why so fascinating a man remains a bachelor. In 1900 Mr. Costello ran for judge of the superior court and was beaten by the small margin of 900 votes, but—women were not voting then!

Mr. Costello is a staunch Progressive Democrat. His policy embraces two most important bills, viz.: A bill for the reduction of the high cost of living; the passage of the income tax law.

STEPHEN V. COSTELLO.

Mr. Costello is a Native Son, Knight of Columbus, an Eagle, belongs to the San Francisco Bar Association, and Ancient Order of Moose (but not Bull Moose).

MEN'S AND WOMEN'S CLUBS.

It was always supposed that the club movement which seemed to take men away from their homes would have the same effect upon women. Much to the surprise of every one, women as well as men, it is doing nothing of the kind.

Men's clubs seem always to have existed merely for the comfort, convenience, and amusement of the individual members, particularly for their physical well-being. While some women's clubs may have been originated with that view in mind, it was soon lost to sight in the discovery that women's clubs were simply a magnificent opportunity to benefit humanity.

The State Federation of Florida Women's Clubs will only grant membership to such clubs as are doing some social service work. This is carrying matters too far, as the literary and musical clubs exert as much good influence as do the social service clubs—almost, I am inclined to think, more, for social service we have had with us always in the shape of church societies, W. C. T. U., etc.; but it is the intelligent study of the problems which the literary club has enabled us to make that has given the impetus to all forms of social activity and is making the club movement such a force in every walk of life. There is a distinctive feature between men's and women's clubs, as perhaps there is between men and women, that whatever women undertake must in the long run be practical—be utilitarian—have a definite value. She has a sense of obligation and a desire to be of service that impels her to work for the betterment of humanity. This is first done by banding together in clubs. When clubs wish to accomplish some good for the larger community of state or nation they band together in federation. We do not see so much of this work in the men's clubs. Large and powerful as are some of the men's organizations, they do not stand for civic betterment—the solving of economic problems—for the higher development of even their own members. The physical development, in the shape of drills, perhaps, but when it comes to any reforms there must be a new organization for that special purpose, and they are usually spasmodic and short-lived.

This is not the case with women's clubs. Any evil can be brought to the notice of federations through the clubs, and it is made an issue at once, and measures for relief may be formulated which will have the support of all. Women seem in going out from the home to carry with them all their problems, which they get help to solve, and then, broadened and enlightened by their contact with each other, are willing to help men solve problems before which the world stands aghast. It is a curious fact that recently we have had the spectacle of men attending religious meetings and women going to political meetings; but perhaps, when we look more closely into the matter, it is not so curious after all, for each may have been going after what they most needed and where they were most needed. The men for ages have had charge of government and the affairs of state, and a pretty mess they have made of it. On the other hand, religion and the home have been left pretty much to the women, and while conditions are not perfect they are fair—and of this we may be sure, wherever woman may go—into politics, the club, or what not—she will take her religion, her sense of responsibility, her spirit of self-sacrifice with her.—*Anne B. Stewart in Western Woman's Outlook.*

Liberal discount to societies, lodges, and clubs on lady fingers, macaroons, assorted sandwiches, lunch and banquet rolls, etc. Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum.

WILLIAM P. LAWLOR, JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Judge Lawlor was born in New York City, September 17, 1854. He attended the public schools there for three years, the only formal schooling he has ever had, excepting attendance upon night schools. He is a fine blend of two types of man, the man of the world and the student. He was left a full orphan at the age

WILLIAM P. LAWLOR.

of 10, and he has fought his way up in the world from bobbin boy in a cotton mill, from work in the quicksilver mines, up through the practice of the law to an honored place on the bench. It is these experiences with the world of things as they are that give him, though a bachelor, his keen insight into the problems of childhood and of poverty, and his ready sympathy with people in distress. He knows, because he has been there, and has not forgotten. On the other hand, he is a scholarly man, profoundly in love with books. Two walls of his room are stacked from floor to ceiling with them, hundreds of volumes in the rich dress of leather bindings that a booklover buys when he can. His speech alone would betray his intimate acquaintance with books. They, and his long walks, are his principal diversions. In his habits he is strictly temperate.

In 1886 Judge Lawlor came to San Francisco to study law. He entered the office of Rhodes & Barstow, a famous firm, and was afterward admitted to practice. In 1898 he was appointed by Governor Budd to fill out an unexpired term on the bench of the Superior Court in San Francisco; in 1900 he was elected to succeed himself for a full term, and in 1906 he was re-elected.

DANIEL C. DEASY, CANDIDATE FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Judge Daniel C. Deasy, candidate for the office of judge of the superior court, is a native of San Francisco, 36 years of age. He entered the law office of Reddy, Campbell & Metson at the age of 16, and two years later entered Hastings College of Law, from which he was graduated in 1897, receiving the degree LL. B. He was admitted to the practice of law the same week and at once engaged in active practice. He first received employment as a public servant in 1898, when he became a teacher in the Lincoln Evening School. He continued in this work at intervals until October 1, 1904, when he was appointed deputy superintendent of schools by Mr. Wm. H. Langdon. In this position he continued until January 8, 1906, when he was appointed warrant and bond clerk, serving in that position until January, 1907, when he became assistant district attorney, from which position he was elevated to the police bench by Mayor Taylor on December 22, 1908. At the time of his appointment as police judge he had been admitted to the bar eleven years, and had been engaged in legal work for sixteen years.

In 1911 he became a candidate for re-election as police judge, and as an evidence of his standing it is sufficient to note that he was endorsed by the Good Government League, the county committees of the democratic, republican, and union labor parties, and the bar association, and at the primary election last September he polled 57,290 votes out of a total vote cast of 79,019—more than 12,000 votes ahead of the nearest competitor and the largest vote ever given a candidate for police judge in San Francisco.

The grand jury which went out of office early in the year 1911 took occasion in its report to say: "We particularly commend Judge Deasy for the manner in which he conducts his court."

In recommending his candidacy for the office of judge of the superior court his friends feel that they are recommending the election of a man who has not only in his present capacity as police judge of this city and county proven himself

DANIEL C. DEASY.

a faithful, honest, and impartial servant of the people, but one whose natural aptitude and splendid equipment for judicial office is recognized both by the bar and the general body of our citizens. If a fearless and yet humane administration of our laws, a rigid and proper adherence to duty, a keen sense of the responsibility which ought to accompany high office; if cleanness, courage, ability, and experience are to be sought in the person of a judge of the superior court, Judge Deasy possesses them in full measure.

EDMUND P. MOGAN, JUDGE OF SUPERIOR COURT.

Edmund P. Mogan is candidate for re-election to the superior bench of the city and county of San Francisco. He was elected judge for the superior court in 1906 by a large majority. Civil and probate cases have occupied his attention ex-

EDMUND P. MOGAN.

clusively, and in his prompt disposition of matters before him he has given satisfaction to rich and poor alike.

During the last year, by appointment of the other eleven members of the superior bench, he was made presiding judge. It was under his direction that the four extra session courts of the city and county were organized a year and a half ago, and began a disposition of nearly 3000 accumulated cases on the several calendars.

He was appointed to succeed the late James A. Campbell, fourteen years ago, in the lower court. Prior to that he was prosecuting attorney for one term.

Candidates for the office of judges of the superior court under the California statute are on the non-partisan ticket. There is no party selection, and the qualifications are those which the fourteen years of his service have brought out in Judge Edmund P. Mogan—conscientious administration of the law to rich and poor alike, fearlessness in decisions, and a high-born sense to do right. It is on the record of his achievement of

these principles that he again comes before the voters asking re-election, and on which he is supported by recommendation of the bar association and the signatures of thousands of citizens, more than the requisite number for his nomination being on file with the city and county registrar.

THOMAS F. GRAHAM, JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT.

This is Hon. Thomas F. Graham, presiding judge of the superior court, candidate for re-election.

Judge Graham has been a resident of San Francisco since his early youth. He was first elected

THOMAS F. GRAHAM.

judge of the superior court in 1900, and was re-elected in 1906. He has won the esteem and admiration of all classes by his industry, honesty, and ability on the bench.

He presides over one of the probate departments of the superior court, where millions of dollars are distributed yearly to the widows and families of deceased persons.

Coming up from the ranks himself, Judge Graham has a great knowledge of human nature. His chambers are always open to the poor and friendless who seek advice, and the judge always finds time, despite the pressure of his court business, to meet the great number who call upon him daily.

Judge Graham is deserving of the votes of the women of San Francisco. He was one of the few public officials in San Francisco who openly favored the woman suffrage movement; he also is entitled to the support of the decent citizenship of this city and county.

Judge Graham is a man of dignity, acumen, and knowledge of the law.

HINTS ON HEALTH.

BY SARA E. WISE, M. D.

A young doctor, in the flush of an original discovery remarked that "half the ills of humanity can be charged to bad cooks." His companion replied: "Yes, and the other half to good cooks."

Now while it is true that bad cooking is responsible for many a ruined digestion and many a bad temper, and while deliciously prepared viands undoubtedly tempt to over-indulgence, with its long train of ills, it is also true that the proper *cooking* of our food will not affect the disease-producing qualities of many of our foodstuffs. Scientific investigations have recently brought to light some startling facts regarding some of our common food products.

Take, for instance, rice, which is supposed to be a well-nigh perfect food. Whole races exist almost exclusively upon a diet of rice, and yet it is now known that the highly polished rice, as it is usually marketed, is the cause of that dreaded tropical disease, beri-beri. Not that rice contains any dangerous ingredients, but merely that in the process of polishing it has been robbed of something which Dame Nature intended should help to make it an ideal food. Where the unpolished rice is used the disease does not develop, and even where the disease has developed it has been cured by administering rice polishings.

Where rice is used with a mixed diet it is, of course, not only not dangerous, but is, in fact, a most excellent "staff of life."

Much of the nervousness of our civilized races is undoubtedly due in no small measure to our phosphorous-free, highly milled white flour, used so extensively in all our cooking.

The whole wheat flour may not look so beautiful, but it will undoubtedly favor a fairer degree of health.

In the Southern states, among the negroes, and to some extent among the whites also, where corn is the staple article of diet, we find another disease which for a while puzzled our best physicians.

There is another source of danger, very often overlooked, not sectional, but almost universal, and that is candy. It may be indignantly denied, but that will not alter the fact, that the candy stores are almost as great a menace to the health of the nation as are the saloons. A small amount of sugar is necessary for health, it is true; but a little will go a long ways. To be sure, sugar will serve as a muscular tonic, and may be a real help in executing some great physical exertion—but, then, so will coffee, tea, strychnia, and other drugs increase muscular power temporarily. But the excessive indulgence in sweets, especially candy, is responsible for many so-called "colds," bad catarrhs, severe headaches, and is undoubtedly an element in developing some cases of arterio-sclerosis.

It is not necessary to dwell upon the well-known over-indulgence in sweets of many cases of diabetes. It should be *emphasized,* however, that the free use of sweets will produce a toxic condition in the system tending to shorten life.

Every one knows how certain individuals can not partake, even sparingly, of strawberries or shellfish, etc., without suffering a severe attack of "hives."

Many physicians have tried to trace the increasing prevalence of cancer to one or another article of food, as meat, tomatoes, etc. However, this theory is not yet a proven fact, nor has it any better proof than that this dread disease may be caused by *worry,* which is known to create a chemical poison within the system.

Instances could be multiplied *ad infinitum* of one or another article of food becoming a menace to the human family when partaken of too freely, or too exclusively, or when carelessly or improperly prepared for the market. It is not necessary here to touch upon the danger of diseased or germ-laden foods, whether it be diseased meats or pest-infested fruits and vegetables, but it is necessary to emphasize the advisability of partaking of all good things in moderation, of preparing our foods simply and as nearly as possible as Nature gives them to us, of making a closer study of food values, and, last, but not least, of furthering in every possible way the campaign for pure food laws and their enforcement.

In some future article we will consider "Diet as a Factor in Maintaining Health and Prolonging Life."

Question Box.

1. How many hours a day should a very young baby be kept out of doors?
2. Is it healthy to take a cold bath every day?
3. Is the grape-fruit especially wholesome, or is its growing popularity merely a fad, or a matter of taste?

ANSWERS.

1. Twenty-four—rain or shine—if that were possible, and if properly protected from the wind and rain. Cold air will not hurt the baby if properly clothed. Let the baby sleep in the buggy or a tent or sleeping porch as much as possible. Keep him indoors as little as possible. Clothe rather lightly, *never heavily;* accustom him to a cool bath daily, and your baby will be well-nigh proof against disease.

2. For boys and men, yes. For girls and women a daily cold bath is excellent much of the time if they are strong and react well after the bath; but for anaemic people and those who do not react well, the cold bath may do great harm. For sensitive people a handful of sea salt in the water will favor reaction. It is often advisable to begin with a tepid bath, making it cooler each day. A cold sponge bath or the Ralston bath (hand bathing) can usually be enjoyed by the weakest, where the cold plunge would prove too great a shock.

3. The pomelo, or grape-fruit, is proving its right to popularity. It is one of the most wholesome fruits in the market. It has the reputation of curing certain forms of liver trouble—so-called "biliousness," and seems to possess tonic qualities as well.

Address all communications to The Editor Health Department, THE WOMAN CITIZEN.

Factory Inspection and the Duties of the Inspector

By HANNAH A. NOLAN (Incumbent)

[EDITOR'S NOTE.—At a meeting of the Woman's Union Label League, held on July 27, 1910, the project of advocating the necessity of a female industrial inspector was advocated by Hannah A. Nolan, secretary of the league. California being the only state not having factory inspection under the government, and San Francisco not having any municipal inspection except through the labor commissioner, from the standpoint of health no inspection was made into working conditions for women. A committee was appointed at this meeting to wait upon the mayor, board of health, board of supervisors, finance committee, and the assurance given this committee that if it was found necessary to have such inspection, the position would be created, but it was necessary to show that the women were interested in this work. Within ten days the endorsement of forty-eight women's organizations, the Federation of Ministers, the San Francisco Labor Council, and the Building Trades Council approved of the project, and the position was created.]

This department, the most important department connected with the municipal government, somehow or other seems to me to be the most neglected, and the least appreciated by the general public; this perhaps is due to the fact that the public do not interest themselves in the splendid work being accomplished, and the great good being done for the public health.

It is not the aim of the inspector to find fault, but the way to make this work a success. The inspector is animated by a desire to show both employer and employee what the law demands and how to carry out its provisions so as to protect themselves and conserve the health of the public. Many addresses have been given on the sanitation laws, pure food laws, and health measures in the past five months in the factories where club rooms and lunch rooms are provided for the employees, much interest being taken by the girls on all subjects. To sum it up, it is a work of mutual helpfulness.

"No man liveth or dieth to himself alone."

To see that separate and sufficient toilets are provided for women, one toilet to every twenty-five female employees; to see that sufficient ventilation is given, the law requiring thirty cubic feet of air per minute per occupant per room; that all of the toilets and workrooms shall be vented to the outer air by means of a window or air shaft; that all of the toilets shall be properly labeled, and to enforce all sanitation laws, and the enforcement of the pure food and general health laws.

Operatives, employees, clerks, and all persons who handle the material from which food is prepared, or the finished product, before beginning work and immediately after visiting a toilet or lavatory shall wash their hands and arms thoroughly in clean water; that such lavatories shall be supplied with soap and clean towels and running water, and maintained in a clean, sanitary condition.

No person shall be allowed to, nor shall he or she reside in any room, bakeshop, public dining room, hotel, or restaurant, confectionery, or other place where food is prepared, produced, manufactured, served, or sold. The necessity of enforcing this law may not seem apparent on the surface, but when you consider that a store can be rented, made to look presentable from the outside, but no attention paid to the most important part, the space used in the manufacturing, where the employer can save money by sleeping on the floor at night and stowing his bunk in the sugar barrel during the day time. I refer to the small candy stores, etc., that have become so numerous in the last few years, not to the large manufacturer. This refers to the great number of foreigners that have invaded the business world in the last few years and who have no regard for the public health, and were it not for rigid inspection and the fear of the law would perhaps jeopardize the health of the many patrons of these places.

The importance of enforcing the pure food law did not seem very important to many employers and employees until the subject of the general health was made plain to them. In two cases it was found necessary to discharge employees who openly violated the law, as a warning to others who were inclined to be defiant. It has always been the policy of the board of health to do the greatest good for the greatest number.

From close observation in the many places that I have visited I have arrived at the conclusion that the sanitary and health measures depend entirely upon the heads of departments. If the heads of the various departments are careless, so will be the employees; if they are strict, we have no trouble getting them to understand what is required. If the foreman and forelady be strict in carrying out the sanitation laws, everything goes well.

As an illustration of how important it is to have the heads of departments strict, I will cite the following: One of our large manufacturers, employing about 125 girls, has in charge a very charming and most interesting girl, who looks after the welfare of the employees. She will not hire any girl who uses rouge, eyebrow black, coarse language, and one of the standing rules is that no male friend of the employees shall accompany the girls to work, and any employee found with a male companion within four blocks of the factory will be discharged. This has had a tendency to bring a nicer class of girls into a trade that a few years ago was looked upon as not being fit for the employment of nice women.

No employer shall be allowed to permit any person to work in the manufacture of food, or in places where food is sold who is afflicted with an infectious or contagious disease, and any person so employed must upon request of the inspector present a certificate showing that a reputable physician has examined her or him and given permission to continue work. A new resolution has been adopted on my suggestion that in all food factories the employees have to wear caps for covering the head, also large aprons covering the clothing. This prevents hairs in the manufacturing of foods and cigars, and also as a protection against dirt and disease, these aprons and caps to be supplied gratis by the employer and to be maintained in a sanitary condition.

San Francisco does not have to blush much for its conditions, but one must ever be on the alert, and much can be accomplished by a close attention to the law.

There are 4000 places to be visited. This work has only a male inspector and a female inspector, yet there are over 40,000 female employees in this city.

The Acme of Perfection in all kinds of bread, rolls, muffins, pies, pastry, and cakes at Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum.

Every Woman

Should be interested in learning how to care for her face, her hair, her body.

FOR THE FACE. Filling of Frowns and Hollows. Safe, effective, and permanent. SCHAELKUR (Peelcure) an advanced and scientific method for the removal of deep wrinkles, blotches, freckles, and other similar defects. Hands and arms filled and bleached.

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THE UNIFORM DIVORCE LAW

By MRS. I. LOWENBERG, Author of "The Irresistible Current," and "A Nation's Crime"

Holmes says, "If you open your mouth I'll tell you who your ancestors are," and it may be said if you read the laws of a country, the laws will tell you of the status of that country's civilization.

It will be found on reading law books that different divorce laws exist in different states, and that one may be a lawful husband or wife in one state, a bigamist in another; be married in one latitude and longitude, and the marriage be legally contested in another, and frequently the court declares the marriage null and void, thus striking at the very root of family life.

The following article appeared in one of the dailies, February 7, 1909:

MARRIED TOO SOON.

San Bernardino, Cal., Feb. 6, 1909.—A woman deserted in Oakland two years ago by her husband received an interlocutory decree of divorce Monday from the court, and an hour later took a Southern Pacific train with a resident of Pasadena for Yuma, where they were married, Tuesday, and today arrived home to discover the marriage invalid and the woman has made herself liable to bigamy charges. The couple supposed that by marrying out of the state they would escape California laws, especially as the interlocutory decree gave her the right to assume her maiden name.

A most embarrassing position, to be sure.

In some states the interlocutory decree is six, in some twelve months, in a number two years, and in others no time need intervene between divorce and remarriage. Such technicalities that cause marriage in one state not to be recognized in another produce general confusion.

Upon diving deep into law books it will be found that "if an inhabitant of one state goes with another person into another state for the express purpose of securing a divorce on a cause which would not authorize a divorce in the state of his domicile, such a case has been held to be a fraud and would not be authorized in another state." There are also innumerable instances where the divers laws are the cause of the most disgraceful complications, plunging recklessly innocent families, parents, and children into the gulf of despair and crying aloud for reform.

Divorce is one of the evils of the times, and nowhere in the civilized world is the rate so high as in the United States. Japan's record as the highest has been broken, leaving the United States leader, with California exceeding all other states in the union.

There was a time when divorce by law was unknown; the woman was the slave of her husband. Of course, divorce should be resisted to the last extremity, but the divorce laws must be uniform throughout the country. The uniform divorce law must be national, and really should be international—the purity and integrity of the home must be preserved.

An example of a labyrinthian matrimonial tangle is as follows: "An odd action on file in the superior court today, and scheduled on tomorrow's docket, shows how a woman might be the wife of either two men or the wife of neither, or the wife of both at the same time, and therefore technically single, or a bigamist simultaneously. The suit was instituted by a woman who wanted a divorce from both her first and second husband, and asked that her marriage to the former be annulled.

"The case extends over twenty years. The woman obtained a divorce from her first husband less than a year after she had lived in a state other than the one in which she had been married, thus nullifying the action. Not knowing that she was still his wife, she married another man, who in turn she divorced. The second husband, however, succeeded in having the decree set aside on his own account. When she discovered that both actions were inoperative, she began her present suits. If they are won by her she will be actually single, though there still remains the question of property settlement, and the prospect of her asking for double alimony."

At Spring Lake, N. J., in 1910-1911, the uniform divorce legislation was one of the leading questions discussed at the annual conference of governors. At one conference the New York *Herald* telegraphed to the governors of every state in the union for an expression of opinion regarding a uniform divorce law, and twenty-three governors replied in favor of uniformity in the laws. Four were on a vacation trip and could not be reached, but their representatives said they were in favor of uniform legislation.

A woman in Europe devises a remedy for divorce which is worse than the disease—to allow every one to divorce at his or her sweet will.

Supreme Judge Aspinwall of New York says, November 30, 1910: "It is time for the bar associations of every state in this nation to appoint a committee for a general conference where a fair divorce law can be framed. This law should be presented as a bill before the legislative branches of the state governments, and at its adoption the nation can become possessed of what it needs above all other laws—a uniform divorce law."

For the divorce law all states must join in uniformity, otherwise the states outside the agreement could and would carry on a lucrative trade in marriages and divorces.

The home life with the dissimilar divorce laws is in great danger, and on such an overruling subject there should be no diversity of opinion.

The divorce laws in the different governments of Europe are also attracting attention, and at a recent meeting in London of the international law conference, the trend was toward one law of divorce for the whole world—national and international. And when one takes into consideration the great vital factor of the home life at stake, action by the "whole world" can not be too quickly taken.

Possibly the best way to proceed in securing a uniform divorce law would be to have an amendment to the constitution. A divorce granted for specific reasons, to be applicable in all states —a universal rule for all.

Of all the resolutions that came before the legislature and were adopted in 1911, none was more important or is destined to exercise a greater influence than the uniform divorce law adopted in the assembly March 25, 1911, and in the senate, March 26, 1911, thereby placing California the first state on record for a uniform divorce law and to "instruct our senators in Congress and request our representatives at Washington to use their endeavors to have Congress propose an amendment to the constitution of the United States whereby Congress may pass laws regulating the subject of marriage and divorce throughout the United States."

It was considered one of the vital issues at the biennial convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs recently held in San Francisco, and endorsed by a unanimous vote at that convention, representing the voice of eight hundred thousand women, whose echoes are heard over the world.

A uniform divorce law is such a just law, such a sane, reasonable, moral, religious, paramount law, that it should appeal to all without argument, for it touches every father, mother, and child, by upholding the sanctity of the marriage tie, the essential factor upon which the whole social fabric rests.

DOLLAR BY DOLLAR.

Remarkable Tour Plan Organized by Leading Citizens of San Francisco to Promote Attendance in 1915—Everybody to See the Exposition, San Francisco, and California.

The excursion novelty of the century has been evolved at San Francisco, out of the preparations for the Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

If the whole United States and his wife do not attend the exposition it will not be the fault of the enthusiastic citizens of San Francisco.

Realizing that large attendance is essential to success, prominent business men have planned the most gigantic tours in the history of expositions. They have organized as the San Francisco Exposition Tour Company.

Hundreds of thousands are no doubt planning all over the United States to visit San Francisco. There are hundreds of thousands more who would wish to come, but for one cause or another will be deprived of the privilege. Some may not have the means; some may not have company on the way. Some may shrink from the cares and responsibilities of travel. Some may hesitate about going far away from home among strangers. Some may not feel certain of first-class hotel accommodations.

These hundreds of thousands, wherever they

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may be, are invited to attend the exposition by the San Francisco Exposition Tour Company. They are assured of comfort on the way, and a liberal entertainment at a most nominal cost.

Does not this sound like a twentieth century excursion novelty? Or, rather, to be still more direct, does it not sound like San Francisco?

THE OFFER IN TABLOID.

Here, in a nutshell, is what the business men of San Francisco offer to men, women, and children all over the United States.

A first-class round-trip railroad ticket, San Francisco and return; a first-class ticket for Pullman berth, San Francisco and return; transfer of subscriber and baggage to and from hotel in San Francisco; fourteen modern hotel accommodations at San Francisco, European plan; four of the following delightful sightseeing trips at San Francisco, viz.: Steamer trip around San Francisco Bay; trip to University of California; automobile trip around San Francisco and its environs; steamer trip to United States Navy Yard at Mare Island; trip to Mount Tamalpais, over "the crookedest railroad in the world," via Sausalito; night trip through San Francisco's Chinatown; twelve admission tickets to the exposition; twenty admissions to special attractions in the exposition; an illustrated magazine, descriptive of the exposition, for a period of three years.

"See More and Pay Less" seems to be the keynote of this undertaking. It is estimated that the subscriber to these tours, one of many thousands, taking in all these various sights and scenes, will pay much less per capita than the individual traveling alone; and he will pay on the installment plan. He will begin at once, today, for instance, and by simple, easy payments *to his own local bank*, he will *set aside a dollar or more weekly*. He will thus have the entire expenses of his trip paid for by the time he is ready to take it. With his mind free on this score, he will be able to count on seeing the exposition and enjoying his visit just as much as the man of means, who pays this and that out of his individual purse; and in the aggregate spends vastly more.

To the general public everywhere, both in and out of the cities, the plan of *saving Dollar by Dollar*, and commencing at once, must appeal with irresistible force.—*Adv.*

TELEPHONE OPERATING.

Few people are familiar with the duties of the young women employed in telephone operating, or with the operation involved in establishing connections. To a subscriber, getting his impression from the restricted viewpoint of his own desk and telephone, nothing seems simpler than an operator's work, merely answering his call. To a visitor in the central office who is uninitiated in the mysteries of the performance, and stands beside the operator at work, nothing seems more complex or more confusing than the countless movements and operations. To reduce this wonderful and amazing series of movements and operations into a simple act of giving a subscriber his connection, not only with precision, reliability, and dispatch, but also with the intelligent assistance of capable human agents, is the work of the telephone operator.

Telephone operating is a vocation that offers excellent opportunities for young women. The Bell Telephone Companies employ a very large number, and with the tremendous growth of the business the demand is rapidly increasing. The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, operating in the states of California, Washington, and Oregon, employs over 6000 young women in this work.

Because of the requirements of the service, the telephone operating employees are very capable, intelligent, and business-like young women. A telephone operator must possess natural intelligence, good health, quickness in thought and action, and a courteous and pleasant disposition.

Unlike other lines of work open to young women which require special training, the telephone company provides its own schools and pays the employees while they are learning.

Large and well-equipped schools are maintained under the direction of a staff of capable instructors at all the large cities. In these schools the students are instructed in the fundamental principles of telephone operating and are trained at practice switchboards, where actual operating conditions are reproduced. The school course also includes voice training to insure clear and distinct enunciation and a pleasant tone.

The physical conditions under which the operators work are very favorable, and the comfort and welfare of the operators is given particular attention. In each of the telephone exchanges, except in the very small offices, there are attractive and comfortable rest rooms for the convenience of the operators when not on duty, and sick rooms with simple remedies for first aid are also provided. Magazines and periodicals are furnished, and many rest rooms are equipped with libraries. In addition to the regular luncheon period, operators are given a recess in the forenoon and afternoon.

In the larger offices lunch rooms are maintained, where wholesome food is served at actual cost. The rest, lunch, and sick rooms are in charge of capable matrons.

In the larger cities welfare supervisors are employed, whose duty it is to look after the health, comfort, and outside environment of the operating employees.

The operators' salaries are increased as they become more expert and proficient in their work, and the opportunities for advancement are exceptionally good. In addition to the position of operator, there are many other important positions, such as information operators, complaint operators, supervisors, and chief operators, which offer opportunities for advancement. These positions are more responsible, and require people of special ability. From supervisors and special operators, promotions are made to chief operator. The chief operator has entire charge of the operating force, and is responsible for the rendition of satisfactory service. She must have executive ability, and be a leader among the young women.

To one not familiar with the telephone operator's work, a visit to any of the larger central offices will prove interesting and instructive. The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company always welcomes such visits, and is glad of an opportunity to show its patrons how telephone calls are cared for by the telephone operators.—*Adv.*

CLUB NOTES

CALIFORNIA FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.

BY MRS. JAMES W. ORR, PRESIDENT.

As the opening programmes of our clubs will embody a report of the eleventh biennial convention, there are a few suggestions that may with profit be mentioned in these reports, viz.: The endowment fund, the history of the General Federation, and the report of the biennial proceedings. The endowment fund was so splendidly presented at the convention, also at a meeting of the California delegation, that there seems no real need for further explanation. It will take time to collect the sum apportioned to California—$6000—and it might be said in passing that it amounts to 25 cents per capita of the total number of club women in the state. To the end that this work may be done systematically, a state committee of "endowment" has been appointed. Mrs. E. G. Denniston of San Francisco is the chairman. The sums pledged at the convention must be paid within five months, and those contributed by California clubs or California women will, when paid, be credited to California, thereby reducing the total. The balance of the $6000 need not become so immediate a burden as to cripple or trouble any club with a small treasury, as ample time will be given for voluntary subscriptions.

The history of the General Federation is a compilation of the inception and growth of the Federation, both general and by states, for the past twenty years. It is so valuable that it should be in every club library as a book of reference and for general information. If subscriptions are sent in the near future the price of $1.50 prevails. After the summer months the price will be $2. When sending for a single copy, include 16 cents for postage. All subscriptions must be sent to the History Department, Petersburgh, N. Y.

The Proceedings of the eleventh biennial, which includes the business of the convention, etc., reports and addresses, will be printed this summer and be ready for distribution soon. Any one desiring a copy—and all clubs should have this report in their libraries—can secure it by sending 50 cents to Mrs. Mary I. Wood, Portsmouth, N. H., No. 4 Congress Block.

The executive board of the California Federation has in preparation the year book, which will be sent to all clubs by September.

The regular monthly meetings of the board will be held in the California Club on the third Saturday of every month, at 10 a. m. The courtesy of the club in granting this privilege to the Federation is greatly appreciated, for everybody knows where the California Club is, and then it is the only club in San Francisco a member of the California Federation of Women's Clubs which has a home of its own.

The chairmen of all state committees are formulating their programmes of work for the ensuing club year. As soon as these are ready they will be printed and distributed. The committee on legislation, Mrs. George Swan, Upland, Cal., would like to be informed of all prospective measures which the clubs may endorse or initiate and intend to present at the next session of the state legislature.

Now that we have "direct action," we must unite our efforts to insure ultimate success.

This promises to be an interesting year, and we trust that the state work will assume a greater importance, as it offers an opportunity for publicity of purpose and co-operation in securing desired results. This co-operation should include active participation in other organizations of kindred aims and purposes. Our particular avenues of service must comprehend mutuality as well as individuality.

EXECUTIVE BOARD, CALIFORNIA FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.

President—Mrs. James W. Orr, 2420 Gough Street, San Francisco.

Vice President—Mrs. A. A. Goddard, 1227 H Street, Sacramento.

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Alameda—Mrs. John C. Lynch, 1845 University Avenue, Berkeley.

San Joaquin—Mrs. S. L. Wiley, Fresno.

Los Angeles—Mrs. W. C. Mushet, 2614 North Griffin Avenue, Los Angeles.

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CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES.

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Civics—Mrs. Bradford Woodbridge, Roseville.

Civil Service Reform—Mrs. E. S. Karns, Palo Alto.

Club Extension—Mrs. A. J. Rudy, Fresno.

Conservation—Forestry, Mrs. Foster Elliot, 111 Hidalgo Avenue, Alhambra; Waterways, Mrs. E. G. Greene, 611 Waverly Street, Palo Alto.

Education—Mrs. May L. Cheney, 2241 College Avenue, Berkeley.

Federation Emblem—Mrs. Mary H. Gridley, 101 Brand Boulevard, Glendale.

Health—Mrs. Charles F. Edison, 950 West Twentieth Street, Los Angeles.

History and Landmarks—Mrs. William Fairchild, Box 72, Placerville.

Home Economics—Miss Edna Rich, Santa Barbara.

Industrial and Social Conditions—Miss Mary E. Hamilton, 240 West Highland Avenue, Redlands.

Legislation—Mrs. George Swan, Upland.

Music—Mme. Emilia Tojetti, 2848 Scott Street, San Francisco.

Necrology—Miss Lucy Hatch, The Palms, Fresno.

Philanthropy—Mrs. William Baurhyte, 1033 West Edgeware Road, Los Angeles.

Press—Southern District, Miss Annie Bock, Hotel Frontenac, Los Angeles; Northern District, Miss Hattie Sheideman, 2275 Broadway, San Francisco.

Reciprocity and Information—Mrs. B. F. Walton, Yuba City.

State University Club House Fund—Mrs. S. L. Platt, 1720 J Street, Fresno.

HILL AND VALLEY CLUB OF HAYWARD.

Never was there a livelier or more active club than the Hill and Valley Club of Hayward. This club works twelve months in the year and accomplishes more work than any two clubs of its membership. Thrown in with their work, however, they occasionally have a musicale, or luncheon, an evening programme, in or out of doors as the weather will permit, and as Hayward is a "Garden of Eden" all months in the year, many outdoor programmes are given, notably when a cork elm tree was planted in the City Park in honor of the popular retiring president, Mrs. John Allan Park, who had given so many years of her work to the upbuilding of the club.

A rapid-fire gun, captured in Manila in 1898, was presented by the club to the town of Hayward; it was mounted on a stand of concrete, with a bronze tablet placed in the front. The ceremony was held on Sunday, July 7, 1912.

The club also has taken a great interest in the Carnegie Library and has given a number of entertainments in the building, the last being held July 19, when a noted traveler and lecturer, Professor George Haley, gave a talk upon Iceland. The ladies of the club served fruit punch and wafers.

They have taken no vacation this summer, as many of the members who stayed at home preferred to go to the club and take up some subject for study. "Panama and Its Possibilities" was the subject chosen and was enjoyed through three afternoons. The next subject is to be "Household Economics."

On Wednesday afternoon, July 31, an elaborate luncheon was served at Mrs. J. A. Park's under the trees, a large number of women enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Park, whose grounds and home are spacious and delightfully adapted to large entertaining. Mrs. Park was ably assisted in receiving the guests by Mrs. R. R. Rogers, who was chairman of the afternoon programme. The Hill and Valley Club is justly proud of Mrs. Rogers, who is a poet of great merit. Among the guests of the afternoon were Mrs. George Faulkner of Oakland, Mrs. Elrick of San Francisco, and Mrs. Ellis of Stockton, Mr. Hal Angus of Hayward, and Mr. Logaria of Alameda.

The club has entered upon a crusade against flies and poor milk, spending several evenings appointing active and energetic committees.

The club has decided to unite with the Civic Center of Hayward in making the October festival a success. They endorsed the action of the Chamber of Commerce in demanding better car service and a lower fare; have assisted in the movement for beautifying the town, the planting of choice shade trees, and are continuing a supervision over them.

CLUB NOTES FROM OKLAHOMA.

Oklahoma, one of the newest states, has 240 federated women's clubs, with a combined membership of 6000. Previous to statehood, both Indian and Oklahoma territories had their individual State Federations of Women's Clubs. When the two territories were granted statehood under the name "Oklahoma," in 1907, the two federations were also amalgamated into the strong organization which exists today. At that time Mrs. John Threadgill, present General Federation treasurer, was made president, and much of the success of the organization is due to her capable generalship.

The State College for Women is one of the most unique concessions to women made by any state in the union. The official title of the institution is "Oklahoma Industrial Institute and College for Women." It owes its origin to the fact that many of the inhabitants of the state are strongly opposed to co-education, and its establishment is largely due to the efforts of club women, who appreciated the need of practical as well as classical education. This "State College for Women" offers a full collegiate course and, at the same time, exacts that no young woman may be graduated therefrom without obtaining also a certificate of proficiency in some industry by which she may become self supporting. She may elect one of a dozen industries. The courses are varied and include domestic science, domestic art, millinery, nursing, photography, home decoration, architecture, bookkeeping, stenography, painting, music, dramatic art, etc. This school is located at Chickasha, Okla. As may easily be imagined, it is the pride of the club women, who see in it efficient, cultured womanhood in the making. The last state convention of the federation was held in Chickasha, where members and visitors were brought in contact with the workings of the institution, and several of the sessions were held within the college walls.

ANNE WADE O'NEILL.

Another unique feature of the Oklahoma Women's Club work is the composite nature of its personnel. In most of the clubs of the eastern districts many women of Indian descent are prominent workers. This element injects a sturdiness and persistency in the activities which is felt throughout the federation. One notable example of the effective Indian club women is Mrs. Eugene Lawson of Nowata. Mrs. Lawson is a grand-daughter of the last chief of the Delawares. She is a woman of great beauty and intelligence. During the last two administrations she held an important office on the state board, and only resigned recently to assume the duties of the presidency of her district. This effective co-operation of the Indian women is appreciated by the clubs, who recognize in them much of the sterling worth of the federation.

At the recent biennial Oklahoma was represented by a delegation of fourteen, headed by Mrs. D. A. McDougal, former president of the old Indian Territory Federation and now the able president of the Oklahoma State Federation.

Two interesting members of the Oklahoma party were Miss Anne Wade O'Neill and Olive L. McClintic.

Miss O'Neill is state parliamentarian of the Oklahoma Federation of Women's Clubs and enjoys the distinction of being the youngest state parliamentarian in the United States. She is prominent in the club work of her state, her efforts being directed along the lines of education and legislation. It was largely due to the efforts of Miss O'Neill that the Oklahoma State College for Women was established, she having worked in two legislatures for the passage of the bill creating the institution. She is a student of law and an excellent parliamentarian.

Miss McClintic is one of the most popular public readers in her section of the country, but she laughingly declared that her proudest "entitlement" was that of "custodian of the parliamentarian." The two young women are inseparable, having toured Europe and America together, and as Miss O'Neill is far from robust, there is perhaps genuine need of a "custodian." Both are teachers in the Oklahoma State College for Women.

OLIVE L. M'CLINTIC.

NOTES FROM THE NEVADA FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.

The Woman's Book Club, Yerington, held its annual election of officers on July 7, and the following officers were elected: Mrs. Carrie Wilson, president; Mrs. Josie Davidson, first vice president; Mrs. Laura Hull, second vice president; Mrs. Mary Beatty, recording secretary; Mrs. Mary McDonald, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Mabel Plummer, treasurer; Mrs. Edith West, parliamentarian.

The new year book promises a new departure in this club's work. Instead of the usual study programme, they will follow a miscellaneous or departmental programme, laying especial emphasis on civic improvement.

The president of the Nevada Federation desires to acknowledge the receipt of a very dainty year book, the initial edition of the Toiyabe Literary Club. The programme covers all the important subjects interesting the club women of today.

Toiyabe is one of the oldest clubs in the state, having helped at the organization of the State Federation. It is located at Manhattan, Nev., many miles from a railroad. These earnest women have a pretty clubhouse and have made an earnest struggle to keep themselves informed of what women outside are doing. They especially need books, and if any club has a traveling library of reference books to loan they would appreciate them, I am sure.

The Nevada State Federation will present a joint guardianship bill to the next session of the state legislature. Under the existing law the children are the father's and not the joint property of both parents. It is the belief of Nevada women that this law has remained this way simply because no one has called the attention of the legislators to its injustice, as Nevada men are proud of its women and appreciate their efforts to benefit the state.

STORY OF THE BEAR FLAG

HOW THE STATE ENSIGN CAME INTO BEING

By THOMAS GREGORY, Santa Rosa Parlor No. 28, N. S. G. W.

When the Thirty-three Immortals in Pueblo Sonoma, June 14, 1846, found themselves, a full-grown state with no flag to fit it, they made one, as they had made their commonwealth, immediately and with the material at hand. The result was the Bear Flag. It was a domestic production, and it was not inglorious, if home made. It was a symbol—in the rough, but the true article—of liberty, justice, and peace. And it readily gave place to its prototype, the stars and stripes, when the little Sonoman republic was merged into the great republic of the North American States. In fact, the Bear Flag's single red bar and star is one of the thirteen stripes, and one of the thirty-one stars that shone on the national flag after California had been admitted into the union. And this fact, which Native Sons may remember: California's star now on the blue field of the American ensign first appeared on the Bear Flag.

This rudely fashioned standard of a small state that lived but a brief period beyond its inception is more than the mere caprice of a leaderless band of American immigrants. It arose over the plaza in Sonoma at a critical time, and it cleared the air for the other flag, and the way for American occupancy. Commodore Sloat with his squadron had beaten Admiral Seymour's British fleet in the sea race from Mazatlan, but the Yankee naval officer was lying at anchor in the harbor of Monterey, hesitating to take possession of the port and the entire territory. He had heard rumors of war being on between Mexico and the United States, but he feared to move before he had received official confirmation of the news. And well he might hesitate. His predecessor, Commodore Ap Catesby Jones, four years previously, placed in like position, had raised his flag over the old adobe custom house in that city, and had to haul the colors down the next day, learning that he had been too abrupt. His indiscretion brought about his recall, to appease angry Mexico. Hence Sloat's timidity.

As a matter of fact, the two republics were then at war, though this was unknown on the Pacific Coast. Captain John Charles Fremont—the famous "pathfinder"—surveying across the continent, had received secret instructions from the administration—instructions that were verbal and have never been filed or published—to use his own judgment, taking all responsibility, even concealing the participancy of the national government, and forestall any occupancy of California by France or Great Britain. He sent the Bear Flag party to Sonoma, and when Sloat heard of the work in that pueblo and of Fremont's actions in other portions of the territory, he concluded that the "Pathfinder" was acting officially.

Then the naval commander took possession of Monterey and directed Montgomery in the *Portsmouth* to possess Yerba Buena, also to raise the American ensign at Sonoma. It is a matter of history that Sloat afterwards acknowledged that he made his first move only when he had become convinced that Fremont was working under department orders which he (Sloat) had not yet received. And, as additional evidence of the important part played here by the Pathfinder, by the Bear Flaggers and their flag, Sloat was severely reprimanded by the Navy Department, the administration holding that his timidity with the British fleet in the vicinity ready to work in conjunction with the annexation scheme of the Mexican government, jeopardized the claims and intentions of the United States. Alas, poor Sloat! He was punished for doing too little, while Jones received the same punishment for doing too much, on the same job.

In the knightly diction of heraldry the Bear Flag is: A grizzly passant on field argent; star at right dexter point; legend, "California Republic" in lower half; horizontal bar gules from base to base. As an armorial bearing, the bear is a suitable choice. Often he has been met on his eminent domain, and as a true native son—representative of the wild West, he has qualified. His ordinarily mild manner and willingness to be let alone, also his latent prowess in argument when driven to the battle point are well known. His high moral and physical standing in the animal settlements of the American continent make him socially fit for a place on anybody's flag. Though a carnivora, he has no objection to a huckleberry meal, but only dire famine will drive him to a diet of Digger Indian. And it is true that no Digger has ever eaten him.

The single star is a reflex of the lone luminary that lighted Texas in the night of her deadly struggle, and the red colonial bar along the lower edge of the white cloth represents the California republic's single colony. Mrs. John Sears furnished the square of white sheeting, and Mrs. John Matthews, the Mexican wife of an American, contributed a flannel petticoat for the red stripe. Some unchivalrous historian has tried to establish the version of the various Bear Flag stories that one of the hunters of the party donated his only shirt for this purpose, but as the nameless patriot never acknowledged the honor and the sacrificial red shirt, the alleged incident must be left out of the record. Chivalry, modesty, and self denial are the cardinal characteristics often found in heroes, so possibly he was a life sufferer from all three of these virtues, and died unknown, unhonored, and unsung.

The immediate need of a flag was borne in upon the Sonomans by the following incident: Early that June morning after General Vallejo had been notified by his captors that he, his sword, the old brass guns on the wall, the rusty muskets in the castillo, and everything else possessed by Mexico in Sonoma, were prisoners of war, the old don batted his eyes once or twice, said "Bueno," and invited the fierce Americanos to stay for breakfast. Senora Vallejo stirred up her Indian cooks, and soon the general's dining hall—that was never closed to a stranger, especially to an American—was thrown open, and on the tables were loads of chile con carne, frijoles, tortillas, and wine from the mission grapes growing out by the old church of San Francisco de Solano. Needless to say, that banquet given by the premier Native Son of the Golden West was a notable one. It has been reported that during the latter part of the feasting some of the invaders were swearing "Viva la Mexico," and General Vallejo was offered the presidency of the new republic. During the festivities an old Spanish soldier had stolen out into the plaza and raised the Mexican flag. He could not annihilate the hated gringos, but he could flaunt his country's ensign in their faces, and they found it doing its duty when they issued from the banquet room.

William Lincoln Todd, nephew of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, was the artist of the Bear Flag. Henry Ford, one of the party, carefully outlined the general appearance of the grizzly, and then Todd insisted that he was an animal painter, in fact a Landseer. His comrades told him to go ahead, and hurry. With a pen and ink he laboriously drew the figure of the bear on both sides of the white sheeting. By that time the "committee on flag," scouting around town, had found and commandeered some linseed oil, lampblack, and a can of red paint. These the "Landseer" of the republic mixed and spread on the cloth. In color the result was more cinnamon than grizzly, but the new state was not seeking mere color, and the work was accepted. Various art writers have tried their pens on that result. It has been called a bear rampant—meaning, possibly, on the rampage; also a bear regardant—regarding the landscape in an effort to locate a dinner. But these heraldic descriptions were not so practical as the criticisms of the curious town people, who looked, laughed, and said it was "el porcino"; and an English sailor present voiced in his natal vernacular that idea when he said that it was "nothing so like a bloomin' red 'og."

Todd had no difficulty getting on what passed for a five-point star, but when he came to the inscription he struck his first snag. This is recorded in a letter written from Los Angeles, January 11, 1878, in which he says: "Mine was a grizzly bear passant, painted red; the flag mentioned by Hittell, the historian, with the bear rampant, was made, I believe, in Santa Barbara, and was painted black. The flag I painted will be known by a mistake I made in tinting in the words 'California Republic.' The letters were first lined out with a pen, and I forgot the 'L' and put the 'C' in its place. Afterwards I put the 'I' over the 'C,' which made the last part of 'Republic' look as if the final two letters were blended."

Red flannel petticoats have an honored place

on American flags. The seven red stripes of the first national ensign flung to the winds were donated by the wife of an American soldier who sacrificed her petticoat for that patriotic purpose. James McChristian of Sebastopol, who, with his father, Patrick, was one of the Bear Flag party, saw the "flag committee" at work. He says that Jack Randsford, Peter Storm, and John Kelly were told off by Captain Ezekiel Merritt to do the "heavy" work. These three men, being sailors, and necessarily sea tailors, were supposed to know much about sails, flags, and other fabrics. In their cruisings around the pueblo they found Mrs. John Matthews, a native of California, and the wife of the American express rider between Sutter's Fort and Sonoma. She provided the flannel band, and Randsford sewed it on the white sheeting below the bear passant. That bear may be a "native son," but the red petticoat stripe is more distinctly "native daughter," and the N. D. G. W. may logically plead their stronger claim to the Bear Flag as an emblem of their order. Josefa Matthews—woman of Spain, wife of an American, Californienne—is the Bear Flag daughter of the Golden West.

Although the Bear Flag arose over the defeat of General M. G. Vallejo and the national cause he represented and tried to defend, later as a member of the order of the N. S. G. W. he was politically loyal to the state of California and fraternally loyal to the Banner of the Bear. Let all Native Sons honor him, their brother, who sleeps today at Lachryma Montis.

Los Osos—the bears—as the Californians called the Americans, were highly pleased with Todd's labors, and Todd was correspondingly highly pleased with himself, his oil painting, and their tributes to his handicraft. He wanted to increase his output of flags while he was about it, he said, but he had been so wasteful with his color supply that there was no more in the California republic, and the one ensign had to do for the whole state. Captain Stephen Smith, at Bodega, made a fair copy of the original—fair enough for working purposes—which he used until the republic was lost in the American commonwealth.

When the war paint on the white sheeting was sufficiently dry to stay where Todd had put it, the California republic took her stand in the northwest corner of the Sonoma plaza for the first flag raising. They did not use the old brass battery for a salute, as they did not know whether or not the ancient guns could be fired without bursting and destroying the new state. Moreover, powder was scarce.

Then the Banner of the Bear
With its single stripe and star
Went aloft.

And the brave little ensign of Mexico that had waved defiance all day to the invading gringos, its red, white, and green rising and falling on the soft, saline winds that came up the valley from the sea, dropped down from its place and out of history.

Regarding the exchange of ensigns by Lieutenant J. W. Revere of the U. S. sloop of war *Portsmouth*, the following incident is told by James McChristian: "After the Bear Flag had been unbent from the staff halliards and Revere was fastening Old Glory to the rope, Midshipman John E. Montgomery, the son of Commander John Montgomery of the *Portsmouth*, carefully folded the square sheeting into a neat package and placed it in his coat pocket, saying, 'This is worth taking care of.' The lad was at that time just my own age—18—a fine, manly fellow, and nobody objected to his action." The gallant middy of the old-time Yankee navy, who appreciated and cared for the passing Bear Flag, gave his life in the service of his country and this state, as he was killed in a fight with hostile Indians near Sutter's Fort soon after this event. McChristian, 74 years old, the last of the Bear Flaggers, remembers clearly the stirring times in this county during the "roaring forties." He was employed by Revere to haul two 18-pounder brass guns from Sonoma to the Embarcadero, where they were to be shipped to the *Portsmouth* at Yerba Buena. The officer had found them on the wall looking frowningly across the valley, with their muzzles full of last year's swallow nests, and he intended to have them mounted at the Annapolis Naval Academy as object lessons for the cadets. McChristian's two yoke of oxen balked on the job, and his claim for the work has slept in its War Department pigeon hole for sixty-three years.

Though the Bear Flag passes from the Sonoma plaza, it does not pass from further history. Its adoption by the California republic, June 14, 1846, makes its anniversary identical with that of the ensign that supplanted it, as June 14, 1777, Congress adopted the thirteen stars and the thirteen stripes as the national flag. Its adoption by the Native Sons, June 8, 1880, makes it the standard of their order, and its adoption by the legislature, March 3, 1911, makes it the state flag. Its lone star was the star of Texas, and is now the star of California on the national ensign. Its bear, at the request of Major J. R. Snyder of Sonoma, was engraved on the great seal of the state. The Bear Flag is yet in active service, and not one feature on its folds is idle. Its political life was only twenty-five days, but during twenty-three of them it was the sole American flag of any description in this territory, and its presence at Sonoma was a deterrent to the foreign powers hesitating to move for possession. Its presence at Sonoma finally moved the hesitating United States naval commander at Monterey to send the stars and stripes ashore and seal California to Uncle Sam forever.

July 4, 1846, the Bear Flag republic had a "Fourth" at home. Out in the plaza this small band of "republicans" read the Declaration of American Independence under their own ensign, not having a United States flag in the new commonwealth. They had an oration, barbecued one of General Vallejo's beeves, and the ancient battery on the wall bellowed a salute to the big and the little republic. It was a remarkable observance—the only one of its kind in history. The guns of the Mexican republic were fired by the California republic to celebrate the American republic. It was a republican voice of thunder from Forty-six speaking to Seventy-six. Over the space of seventy years—over the space of a hemisphere—rebel called to rebel, brotherhood to brotherhood, one flag—one blood—after all.

It was a remarkable observance to the Californians who were attending a "Quatro de Julio" for the first time in their sleepy, mañana lives. But it was some kind of a fiesta, and they all had been invited, so they turned out in their native finery. Because of the flag and the guns, they knew the gathering was of a patriotic character, but the exercises in the English language were mystifying. The declaration which the Americano was reading seemed to be a pronunciamento against somebody; they had heard pronunciamentos before, and when the reader hurled his fierce denunciation at King George III, they felt war was in the air. And they smiled in anticipation of witnessing an American revolution, or of seeing the gringos get up a fight with somebody other than themselves.

This is the story of the Bear Flag. What more honor and distinction could it have? Every Native Son and Daughter of the Golden West may proudly wear the litle emblem of the bear, for in the world of heraldry there is no more knightly symbol.

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The Science That Treats of the Care of the Face, Hair and Body, Freckles, Tan and Sunburn

ADELE MILLAR, Editor of Talks on Beauty and Health

"I look into my glass, and view my wasted skin."—*Thos. Hardy.*

Every sensation produces an impression on the brain, and through the medium of the brain is transmitted to one or the other of the facial muscles, which, contracting more or less, cause physiognomical expression.

In youth the muscles respond only to the stronger prompting (hence the mild passivity of the healthy, well-fed babe), but with progressing years the nerves gain so much in susceptibility that the slightest action on the brain is sufficient to leave its impress on the facial muscles. Each contraction of the skin means pressure at a particular spot, and by frequent repetition, causes displacement and diminution of the subcutaneous fat, mortification of the tissues, and finally a hardening and furrowing of that part of the skin.

Admitting possible variations this is roughly a true and intelligent theory of the origin of wrinkles on the face.

The pet and stock theory among writers on the subject is that wrinkles arise under the action of powders, rouges, and other similar cosmetics. Let it be admitted that if one were to use cosmetics up to the respectable age of ninety, one's face would undoubtedly be dried up and withered. But would it be heresy to add that the face of one who had kept her countenance unsullied by powders and paints for the same long stretch of time would be quite as much withered, dried up, and wrinkled? Examine the skin of a nonogenarian who has been in the habit of powdering and making up, and then that of one whose face no cosmetics ever touched, and you will find the wrinkles are there in both cases, solely because there is a deficiency of fat beneath the cuticle. Replace the fat under the skin and though, in the words of Hamlet, you "let her paint an inch thick," no wrinkles will ensue.

One can often see hands fairly shriveled with deep-scored furrows, and yet how few people habitually use powder and paint for the skin of their hands.

Counteract the pressure or strain which caused the trouble, replace the fat which the skin has lost, and the wrinkles will be no more. In the majority of cases this can be accomplished by the use of tissue-builder cerates.. These are used in conjunction with massage and are the only agents whose power to remove wrinkles are most marked, especially in those instances where all other means have woefully failed. The malnutrition and weakness of structure which are the prime source of wrinkles give way before this rational treatment, and the pristine smoothness and elasticity of the skin return and are permanently re-established.

In instances where tissue building preparations prove inadequate, and impossible of effacing the wrinkled disfigurement, other means must be adopted. I will discuss the very latest scientific method for instantly removing lines and wrinkles in a subsequent issue.

Another successful method of treatment is found in the striking, novel, and mysterious action of the high-frequency sparks. The Faradic current is applied in special cases to produce regeneration and stimulation of the skin, to rouse it from sluggishness into action, to increase capillary circulation in the skin; it is a tonic-stimulant and gives healthy tone and color to the face.

NOTE.—All letters addressed to the Beauty Editor, THE WOMAN CITIZEN, receive prompt attention.

CALIFORNIA AND THE IMMIGRANT

By ROBERT NEWTON LYNCH, Vice President and Manager California Development Board

In the year ending June 30, 1912, 3 per cent of the immigrants entering the United States gave California as the state of their intended residence—28,800 persons. During the same time 7500 emigrant aliens departed from California, leaving the state an increase by immigration of some 21,000 persons. The port of San Francisco admitted only 3900 immigrant aliens.

There are not yet available the detailed analyses of the year's immigration, but we have the figures for the preceding twelve months, ending June 30, 1911, during which time 25,500 immigrants came to California. The nationalities contributing more than 1000 persons were, in the order of their numbers, as follows: North Italian, 5200; English, 2600; South Italian, 2300; Portuguese, 1700; Japanese, 1600; German, 1600; Irish, 1100; Scandinavian, 1000.

The report of the commissioner of immigration does not give the per cent of male and female immigrants by states, but assuming that the same proportions hold for California as for the country at large, the above immigrants were women in the following proportions: North Italian, 25 per cent; English, 42 per cent; South Italian, 27 per cent; Portuguese, 35 per cent; Japanese, 70 per cent; German, 43 per cent; Irish, 46 per cent; Scandinavian, 37 per cent.

Of those races which have contributed so heavily to the immigration into the Eastern and Central States during recent years, the Coast has hardly had a sample as yet. In the year ending June, 1911, there were admitted into the country 13,700 Croatians and Slovenians; only 200 of them came to California. Of the 1300 Poles admitted, sixty-five were headed for this state.

There has been, and is, much speculation as to the increase in immigration from Europe which may be expected when the Panama Canal is opened. Some estimates have not hesitated to assume that the numbers entering at New York will be greatly reduced as the result of direct lines between European ports and San Francisco. Such reasoning certainly overlooks some very important influences which bear upon the migration of peoples.

Work is an immediate necessity of the average immigrant who lands upon American soil. The man who has money for investment is the rare exception. The immigrant usually has great difficulty in assembling sufficient money for his transportation and to make a monetary showing when he lands which will exempt him from deportation upon the grounds of penury; he must at once find work or he experiences great hardship. For the man seeking employment it is obvious that New York and the other Eastern States, with their great development of manufacturing, offer a much more hopeful field than does California at the present time. This state, in spite of being the second in size in the union, ranks twelfth when it comes to manufacturing.

We hear much—and rightly—about the vast undeveloped resources of California, the thousands of acres of fertile land which are still retained in large holdings and produce a small fraction of what they would yield under more intensive cultivation, the need of white workers in the fruit and harvest fields of the state. It is true that California has a population of only fifteen persons to the square mile—or forty-five to the square mile, if the farm area of the state alone is considered—and that this is a very meager population compared with European countries, or even the eastern half of our own country. But there is a missing link between undeveloped resources and the distribution of the immigrants, and unless it is supplied the immigrants can starve here as easily as they could in the most congested of European countries. The immigrant, whatever his ultimate object, wants work, and work immediately. He can not invest in a ranch; he is willing to work on a farm, however, if thereby he can secure the same remuneration that he would get in the city. At the present time we do not need men in our California cities; when the latter have grown, reinforced by a more completely developed state, and brought closer to the markets and raw materials of the world by the Panama Canal short cut, there is no question but that we shall have an industrial growth in proportion. It is foolish to assume that we have it at the present.

A vast army of industrial workers are required during certain months of the year. Not long since a man of foreign birth, remarking upon farmers' methods in this state, said: "The American farmer thinks that the worker should be born in April and die in November." Last March the California Development Board sent inquiry blanks throughout the entire state to determine the extent of the demand for labor at that time of year. It would be possible to count on one hand the replies which reported a demand greater than the supply. Similar blanks sent out the first of July brought replies quite uniformly the opposite, telling of much work and need of more laborers. A limited number of persons can secure employment the year around on the farms; a great many find employment during the summer months, and, by following the harvest from one crop to another, and moving from one section of the state to another, secure work with few breaks from mid-spring until November, but a man with a family to support can not make sufficient during eight months (which is a liberal allowance for consecutive employment) to carry him safely through the other four months without employment. It is all very well to say that a perfectly intelligent system of intensive farming and a proper use of the resources of the state would obviate much of the hardship of the present system—or lack of system—but present conditions are what they are.

If the immigrant were a wholly irresponsible person who drifts here or there as the vessel sails, regardless of conditions awaiting him at his destination, we might perhaps expect that the station at Ellis Island would be reduced in size and the one at Angel Island correspondingly enlarged on the stroke of 1915 (or 1914, if the canal opens then, as Colonel Goethals predicts it will). But the truth of the matter is that the immigrants are rather canny people, and the revolutionary undertaking of emigration to a far country is not entered upon without precautions.

Robert Watchorn says that the most effective way of checking immigration would be to stop the United States mail; and we may assume that the next most effective method would be for the mail to carry adverse news. A man who has been associated with the work at Ellis Island for a long time remarked that during the past fifteen years he had hardly seen an immigrant who came to this country without the drawing tie of a relative, a friend, or an acquaintance to whom he was going, or through whom he had had the inspiration and information which brought him. For years the rise and fall of the immigrant tide has related itself unerringly to the rise and fall of prosperity in America. It is no mysterious force that instructs European peasants in some occult way; it is the letter that goes back to the old country and tells the fortunes of those already here.

Beyond question we shall have increased immigration in this state during the next few years, and increasing immigration thereafter as the cumulative effect of immigration is more and more felt on the Coast. That we shall be flooded, overcome, swept away before a stream diverted from eastern ports of entry in 1915, is not reasonable to suppose, for the immigrant in the long run goes where he can find immediate employment, and except as our farm and manufacturing resources grow, we can not find place for unlimited numbers.

The 1910 census revealed that nearly 30 per cent of the persons engaged in agricultural pursuits in California were foreign-born white persons. The report of the federal immigration commission for the Pacific Coast States showed that the foreign-born farmer has been highly successful wherever he has entered agriculture in this state; in fact, there were not wanting instances proving him a better farmer than his American-born neighbors. This foreign-born population has been, is, and will be increasingly, a drawing magnet for persons of the same nationalities. As the people of the so-called "new immigration" come in greater numbers—and each year the numbers grow larger—they will draw more powerfully, for the reason that they come from countries which are contributing more heavily to American immigration than are the countries of northern Europe—the "old immigration"—which

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It would be a regrettable result of an optimistic view of the immigration outlook for this state if it led to satisfied inertia. However innocent the numbers of the immigrants into this state compared with those at Ellis Island, we can pretty surely predict that the numbers will be sufficient to tax the best thought and preparation of which we are capable. We have our great state, and we have our waiting resources, and our final prosperity or lack of it will largely depend upon our method of opening California to those who may come to help us develop it. The points at which the East has failed in conserving the best which the incoming people bring, have been so much commented upon during recent years that every one who reads is fairly familiar with them. Protection, instruction, and distribution have become the three watchwords of all those who study the problems arising out of the presence of alien people among us. A phase of modern life unrelated to the problem of immigration has yet to be discovered.

Nearly every civic, religious, educational, labor, and otherwise progressive institution is awakening to the importance of a knowledge and understanding of immigration conditions and influences. Given a great and rich state such as is ours, the benefit of the East's experience through many years, and the reasonably gradual increase of immigration which may be expected, it appears that we should be able to relate the many forces concerned into an intelligent effort which will effect proper control of immigration in California. Starting at this time when our immigration is negligible, we should be able to devise a system of state supervision which will prevent undue congestion in cities, and which will protect our immigrants from the abuses to which they are particularly liable.

Looking ahead to the need of the next few years, the California Development Board has taken as its definite contribution to the demand we face, the collection of complete and accurate information on the entire state—for the instruction, protection, and advice of those who come here ignorant of the country. It has called together the many forces in the city of San Francisco for a consideration of our problem of immigration, and has made the same subject paramount at a state-wide gathering of the commercial organizations of California. It believes that the state should take action on the matter, and a commission or bureau be established having for its object the systematic co-ordination of all the forces which deal with the immigrant, looking to a comprehensive scheme of protection and instruction.

The women of California stand in a peculiarly significant relation to the problems of immigration, backing, as they do, the causes of education and social uplift. Perhaps no greater obstacle hinders the intelligent handling of the whole subject than the lack of sympathy and the narrow racial aversions to which the average citizen is subject. Nothing will facilitate the Americaniz-

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ing of the aliens so much as an understanding of their human qualities and needs by the Americans themselves. The women, by a broad-minded interest, and an intelligent comprehension of the far-reaching results involved, can exert a powerful influence upon the solution of this, the new situation which California now faces.

SERVANT GIRLS DESERVE SYMPATHY.

In the Sunday papers the section devoted to humor sometimes presents good-natured mockery of all classes of citizens. Today it is the tramp, tomorrow the millionaire, next day the professor, old maid, bachelor, baby, octogenarian, or "servant girl" who supplies a subject to our comic artists.

All of the pictures are humorous and all are prepared in the most kindly spirit.

Yet we must say that the pictures which make old people ridiculous, or which caricature the supposed shortcomings of women employed as domestics, are to us the least attractive of all.

Age is, or should be, venerable; and treatment of it should always be respectful.

The women who work as domestics in our homes are worthy of respect and of consideration which, unfortunately, are too often denied them.

Why should you speak of the woman who helps to take care of your house and children as a "servant girl"? Have we not got far enough along in civilization to drop entirely the word "servant"?

That name has no proper place in a republic, and it should not be used.

The woman who works for you in your house is no more your servant than you are the servant of the man for whom you do bookkeeping, shorthand, or drumming.

The old-fashioned American expression, "hired help," may seem provincial to the person who has a little money and a great deal of vanity.

But that expression, homely as it is, sounds better than the word "servant."

We advise our able comic artists, and all other comic artists, to give us a change, and to devote their talents to the employers of the "servant girls."

If there is anything "funny" in this world it is the man or woman who is prepared to spend twelve or sixteen dollars a month, and in return expects these things among others:

Respect, veneration, morality, punctuality, thoroughness, skill, patience, fondness for early hours, fondness for cold food, fondness for snubs, fondness for loneliness and desolate evenings, good temper under all circumstances.

The average employer of domestic help complains that he can not get good servants. The real trouble with him or her is the lack of ability to keep good employees.

The better a woman is, the less apt she is to remain with an exacting, unreasonable, dictatorial, offensive employer.

Of course there are many deficient women engaged in domestic work. Many of them—and some of the ablest—are unfitted by temperament

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Readers when communicating with this resort will please mention "The Woman Citizen."

for work of that kind. But, we venture to say that there are more faulty employers than faulty "servants."

A little money often breeds a great deal of arrogance. There are many houses in which the master or mistress—as they are preposterously called—are inferior to those who work for them.

It is a fact well known to "intelligence offices" that some of the richest families can not keep their employees more than a few weeks at a time, no matter how good the domestic chosen. The trouble is, of course, with the parvenu employer, swollen to intolerable vanity by sudden prosperity.

We invite all the able comic artists to devote their talents for a while to the comic side of the employer's brain.

Of course each comic artist is himself an employer, and his own woes impress him. But if he will take the other side he will find it a better side, and he will make a great success, for he will be really and legitimately funny.

The man who treats his domestic "servants" with consideration and kindness will have no trouble in getting on. The man or woman who expects the domestic to bear all the worry, all the burden, and all the ill-temper will be disappointed and get what he deserves.

Good treatment makes good employees.—*New York Evening Journal.*

Why is so much favor shown the lottery companies? Have the policemen ever been ordered by Chief White to arrest any or all sellers of lottery tickets? The lottery is as great a curse to California as the racing of horses ever was. Lottery tickets are as openly sold upon the streets, in offices, or from door to door as matches or shoe laces—and without a license, too. Buy a lottery ticket; should it happen to win, at the office which prints and issues them, you will be told it is a counterfeit—unless, perchance, you should be a person of advertising importance, you lose your money and haven't even the protection of the law. The lottery companies have that.

Since the last issue of THE WOMAN CITIZEN Senator Louis W. Juilliard of Sonoma County has announced himself a candidate for the Democratic nomination for congressman in the First District. Senator Juilliard is a Progressive Democrat, and, according to Hichborn, in the legislature of 1911, *voted for all progressive measures.* This, being a matter of record, should insure his election and assure the people of a capable and progressive man in Congress who will serve their interests honestly and well.

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Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

ADDITIONAL CLUB NEWS

Editor of THE WOMAN CITIZEN:

As your magazine is for club women as well as for western women generally, I am prompted to speak about a subject which has long been in my mind, viz.: why presidents of clubs do not see to it that a day is set apart for instruction of club members solely, that "club ethics" may be taught to the many new members that come in every year and, not being sophisticated in club life, wish to learn gracefully and well their club duties. I overheard on the cars during the late convention at divers times, club women discussing "closed door" subjects and their sister women, so as to be overheard by many. If they had been well instructed in loyalty, this would not have been. *"Sub-rosa"* should be *first* taught. As the rose hung over the banquet table in ancient days, and suggested that all happenings there should not be discussed outside, so might, wisely, a rose be hung in every club room, suggestive that club matters belong only to the club, and not to the public. Club loyalty means more than many take it. And it is not loyal to discuss its affairs or its members on cars or before people who perhaps are not in touch with the inner management of club life. And as ministers of the gospel feel it is right to preach a doctrinal sermon once a year to teach members their churchly duties, so I think a day should be given in club life to teach the many new members their club duties. Fraternally, M. J. B.

The sympathy of THE WOMAN CITIZEN'S many readers is extended to Mrs. Josephine Rodgers and family of Watsonville, who suffered the loss of a dearly beloved husband and father on the 11th inst. The passing of this valuable citizen from Watsonville and the Pajaro Valley will be keenly felt in all circles pertaining to the uplift of the community. His well-stored mind was ever at call to assist in all civic and industrial movements, and the Watsonville Woman's Club loses one of its best friends. Mr. Rodgers was not only a student, but a great home lover, as the beautiful surroundings gave evidence and delight to many friends. Mrs. Rodgers was president of the Watsonville Woman's Club in 1908, and many of the prominent club women of the federation will remember the kindliness and hospitality of this charming couple.

The Press Association of San Francisco is getting actively to work for the doing of big things. The second meeting will be held on September 9, Admission Day, which they feature. Members can not afford to miss any meeting this year. If they do, it will be their individual loss.

Mrs. Bronson—My husband is plain-spoken; he calls a spade a spade. Mrs. Woodson—So does mine, but I must decline to repeat what he calls the lawn-mower.—*Boston Globe.*

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CALIFORNIA STATE

THE WOMAN CITIZEN

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN V. 2 NO. 2

Ten Cents the Copy

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Laura Bride Powers — Mrs. Percy L. Shuman
Mrs. A. P. Black — Mary Fairbrother
Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall

Leading Topics

11th Annual San Francisco District Convention
Recommendations of Chairman Mrs. Foster Elliott
Women Worth While — "The Call of the Forest"
Signs of Woman's Awakening — Club News
Kent's Conscience Alone His Political Guide
Student Club Houses of the State University
Englishwomen in Politics and Business
An Appeal for a State Civil Service Law
12 Lessons in Parliamentary Practice
Overeating and Its Consequences
San Francisco's Child Problem
Editorial Comment

SEPTEMBER, 1912.

J. C. TERRY

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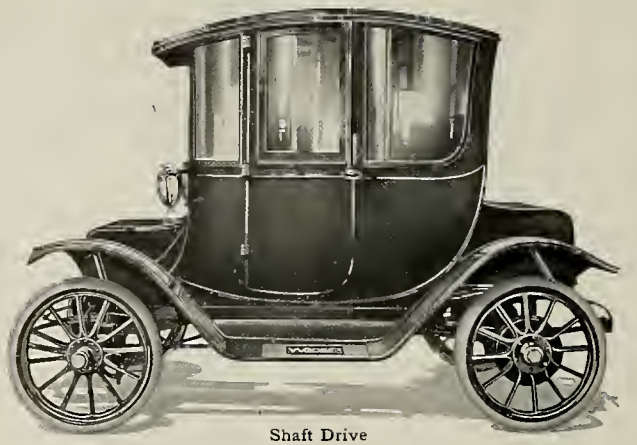

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The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

Vol. II. No. 2 SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER, 1912 Price Ten Cents

Kent's Conscience Alone His Political Guide

By MRS. ARTHUR W. CORNWALL, Past President of Clubwomen's Franchise League

When a congressman can forget that he is a politician and can consider a question of legislation without balancing the moral weight of its provisions with the physical political weight of its passage or defeat, and when a congressman votes upon that legislation with his conscience as guide supreme, then it is a safe conclusion that said congressman cares little for renomination and re-election to Congress.

This is the stand taken generally, but there are exceptions. Such an exception is William Kent, candidate for re-election to Congress from the First Congressional District of California. William Kent has served his dictrict in Congress for the past term. He has stood up as an independent, voting the principles of moral result rather than political result. Time and time again, his "tepid" friends have succeeded in "rebuking" him with the "stinging" criticism that "Kent is a good, plain man, but never was and never could be a politician."

William Kent should feel more than gratified at such a classification. The statement is absolutely true. William Kent is just a good, plain man with a heart and a clean mind. William Kent holds his principles immeasurably higher than his office, and not even the desertion from him of his constituents, or even the fear of it, could or can influence his vote on a national or local issue.

William Kent has demonstrated his character. Kent took a stand on woman suffrage that caused politicians to smile. They asked him to be "cautious." They warned him not to "commit" himself openly one way or the other, and hinted that to "straddle" the issue was the proper "political" maneuver.

William Kent, not being a straddler, did commit himself. He did more than that. When other "prominent politicians" were "engaged in very heavy business affairs," when asked to speak on the question of votes for women, and when men who now boast of "what they did for suffrage and women" were conveniently out of town, William Kent stood up before the very first meeting of the Clubwomen's Franchise League, held at the Hotel St. Francis in San Francisco, and fairly and squarely went upon record as in favor of equal suffrage.

Kent did more than "go upon record" for the cause. He became enthused with the principle and spirit of the meeting. He looked forward into the future as he scanned those faces on that day and he carried his enthusiasm forward over the platform with a prophecy. He said:

"Forget that you are mere women. Remember that you are citizens claiming rights with high duties and principles involved. Go forward with honesty and sincerity of purpose, make a clean, open fight for the suffrage—and you will win."

We did.

HON. WILLIAM KENT.

In that message to women commencing their first political campaign, William Kent stamped one indelible maxim upon the code of rules that should govern each and every issue in which the vote of woman carries weight—honesty and sincerity of purpose. That in itself is the alpha and omega of any true success. Another significant instruction was "A clean, open, good-natured fight."

The cleanliness of William Kent's political record and his honesty and sincerity of purpose stand out in bitter comparison to the average candidate for election, either municipal, state, or national. There are very few men who can be relied upon to preserve the sanctity of their office. A Washington correspondent writes of Kent as follows:

"Kent's colleagues privately tell him that they believe as he believes, but that no man who is in politics, and who is sane, can do as he does and not suffer political death.

"For example, Kent promises his constituents that he will not cast a 'sectional vote.'

"When the Sherwood dollar-a-day pension bill comes up, although he has soldiers' homes and hundreds of influential and voting veterans in his district, he votes against the bill, and his private secretary, who is his political manager, goes to bed with nervous prostration.

"When the rivers and harbors bill comes up and members come to Kent and say that they will have the government pay the cost of a survey along the little bay on which his district borders, he says he 'would prefer to have the cost imposed on the owners of the property, who are the people interested and who ought to pay.' His colleagues turn white and retire softly and without noise.

"When the wool bill comes up, Kent, one of the largest growers of sheep on the Pacific Coast and chief beneficiary of the wool tax, votes for the largest reductions on the duties on wool and makes a speech denouncing tariffs in general and the wool duties in particular.

"And these are only a few samples of the independent votes which Kent has cast. The old members say: 'It is magnificent, but it is not politics.' They tell him he can't live and do that kind of thing. They tell him every privilege he has offended will remember, and the 95 per cent of the people he has protected will forget.

"Kent says, 'Oh, very well; let them go ahead. I am going to run by petition and put it up to the 95 per cent. If they want me they can have me. If they don't, I go back to my cattle business.' "

If the women do their duty, go right now and register, and vote for Kent. He will be sent back. Women should endorse a man who has done so much for the cause of women and children, both by his work and his generous donations. He gave to Chicago its first playground. He gave the park on Tamalpais to the people of Marin, and Muir Woods he gave to the government. He has been endorsed by such women as Julia Lathrop and Jane Addams.

William Kent has always been consistent. He can never be called a whirligig. Kent has one block of proposed legislation slumbering in committee in Washington which is of especial inter-

est to California women in particular and all women in general. On May 3, 1912, he introduced the following bill in the House:

"Any American women who marries a foreigner shall take the nationality of her husband. At the termination of her marital relation, she may resume her American citizenship, if abroad, by registering as an American citizen within one year with a consul of the United States, or by returning to reside in the United States; or if residing in the United States at the termination of the marital relation, by continuing to reside therein.

"Provided, that the provisions of this section shall not apply to any American woman who marries a foreigner and continues to reside in any of the states of the Union under the laws of which state a woman is entitled to hold property in her own right, or to hold any office in the state, or to vote in any of the elections which are now or which may hereafter be authorized by the laws of any such state."

That William Kent's efforts are appreciated needs no confirmation. Jane Addams, writing from Baymeath, Bar Harbor, Me., on August 19, 1912, says:

"It gives me great pleasure to endorse the candidacy of Mr. William Kent for congressman from California. I have known Mr. Kent for a great many years, during which time he has not only uniformly worked against the corruption of political life, but he has pushed forward every public measure designed for the betterment of the community in which he lives.

"When the Chicago council was dominated by 'Gray Wolves,' Mr. Kent dared to be elected in order to fight valiantly from within as he had already done from without. The government of Chicago at the present time owes much to his courage and ability. His old friends there, as well as those in California, would feel a renewed confidence in our national government could he be made a part of it and retained in the House of Representatives."

So far there is only one Kent admirer to be found against a return vote to Washington. That one is Sherman Kent, young son and admirer, very much, indeed, thank you, of his father. A friend of the congressman met him a few days ago and observed pleasantly, "Well, Sherman, I see your father is going to be a candidate for Congress." There was just a moment of hesitation, and then came the youthful reply, "Well, I hope he gets 'stung.'" Washington is a fierce place to live in—I want to stay here."

Recognition of merit and service came uncourted to one of San Francisco's most deserving educators. Miss Ida Kervan has recently been promoted to the principalship of the Lafayette School, in tribute to her tireless work among school children of this city—a work in which she has kept close to the hearts of her little pupils. With women now appointed to seats on the board of education, the future looks more promising for recognition of ability and conscientiousness in school teaching.

ASSEMBLYMAN SUMNER CROSBY.

Candidate for Senator from the Ninth District

In all California there is no stronger advocate of progressive principles and reforms than Honorable Sumner Crosby, the Republican nominee for senator from the Ninth Senatorial District, comprising the counties of Contra Costa and Marin. In the legislature of 1911, Mr. Crosby was found behind the equal suffrage measure, the anti-race track gambling bill, the direct primary, the woman's eight-hour bill, and all the moral and progressive measures that have made that session the most effective in all the state's history in giving to humankind those principles which elevate and sustain.

There remains more legislation of the same character, and it is certain that the voters of the Ninth Senatorial District will be vigilant in protecting what they have gained and securing that

HON. SUMNER CROSBY.

which they need by electing one of Mr. Crosby's sterling, progressive principles.

The election of Mr. Crosby is assured. At the primaries on September 3 he was given a vote that is indicative that the people of his district believe in him and his work. They are well satisfied with what he has done in the past, and are confident that the discharge of his trust as their representative in the senate will be a credit to them, their progressive principles, and their party's progress.

"Yes," said the drug clerk, "I am called up occasionally to compound prescriptions at night." "Isn't a man likely to make mistakes working in semi-darkness?" "You bet he is! I took a plugged quarter once."—*Washington Herald.*

Work while it is called today, for you know not how much you may be hindered tomorrow. One today is worth two tomorrows.

WOMEN WORTH WHILE

The Woman Citizen will publish in each issue brief tributes to women who "do things" and appreciation of women who make the world better for their being in it. So little recognition is usually given the good one does; so much notoriety to the failures one makes, that The Woman Citizen takes this opportunity of calling attention to some of California's strong citizens, and the good they have accomplished.

Ina Coolbrith is a poet of extraordinary merit and finished literary style. California is proud of her and loves her for her enthusiasm—for all things Californian.

Mrs. Edward L. Baldwin, past president of the California Civic Club, has been active for many years in playground and juvenile court work. As president of the Juvenile Court Auxiliary, Mrs. Baldwin greatly enhanced the effectiveness of regenerative work with young delinquents.

In Doctor Henrietta Dankraeger the cause of the working girl has found an ardent sponsor. Doctor Dankraeger, a graduate of an eastern domestic science college and of a Boston school of cookery, freely imparted her knowledge to business women and unskilled homekeepers. In the capacity of a practicing physician, she is now doing inestimable charity work among the deserving poor.

Mrs. Andrew Rowan, more affectionately known as "Josephine de Greyer," conceived and accomplished the organization of "The Library and Reading Room for the Blind." No more noble work than this has ever been done in San Francisco. Mrs. Rowan had a dearly loved brother who for years was blind. She devoted her life to him, and upon his death continued her great work in alleviating the suffering of other people similarly afflicted. Mrs. Rowan gave other valuable service to the community as secretary of the Red Cross Society of San Francisco.

Mrs. Lillian Harris Coffin has for years been identified with the cause of equal citizenship. Mrs. Coffin was, in fact, the pivot upon which the cause swung, for she it was who first made suffrage a political issue. She sacrificed time, money, friends, and even incurred active enemies in pursuit of her single purpose.

Outside of the demands made upon her by her profession, Doctor Sara Wise devotes much of her time to Bible classes and to promoting purity among young people, more especially girls.

Club women of California hold Mrs. Lovell White in highest regard and esteem. She has a magnetic and charming personality. Mrs. White has for many years been active in reform work among social evils of the Pacific Coast. She served as the first president of the California Club, and under her capable direction many lasting and beneficial results have been placed to the credit of that organization. Mrs. White has

Continued on page 20.

"THE CALL OF THE FOREST"

The following excellent paper on "Forestry" was read before a recent meeting of the Northern District of the Federation of Woman's Clubs by Mrs. A. F. Jones, chairman of the forestry section. Mrs. Aubury of Easton was in attendance at the meeting and the CITIZEN is indebted to her for a copy of the paper. Forestry has long been neglected in California and the arousing of greater interest in the preservation of the forests will prove a boon to posterity, which is being robbed of a priceless heritage through the greed of the present generation.—[*Ed.* CITIZEN.]

The call of the forest! How are we to answer it? It comes through many channels. It comes from the heights of the hillsides, from the depths of our valleys. Our water courses cry out in their distress. It is far-reaching in our land, from Maine to California. What are we caring for the natural beauty of the land, when we permit this ruthless destruction of our God-given heritage to continue without a protest?

Back in 1847, the virgin forests of California were the finest, the richest, and the most wonderful forests that ever grew in any portion of the world. They set the first settlers wild with admiration and caused men to come here from the reforested Europe to see and marvel upon the wonderful examples of our natural beauty and wealth. Did we prize them? Did we protect them? You know and I know that we have been a careless and wasteful people. We have been indifferent to the value and the beauty of our resources. Reckless cutting, followed by fire, has transformed this once naturally beautiful country into a vast expanse of worthless land. It is a fact that "today we are all but facing a tree famine." Shall we permit this ruthless destruction to continue?

The call of the forest is to you and to me. We must arrest this destruction. We must protect the remaining forests. This is a duty we owe to the generations that come after us and we must not let the pursuit of personal things cause us to neglect this duty. Let us consider this problem from the standpoint of the common good. Let the welfare of the individual, the timber owner, the manufacturer, the miner, the developer of our water power and the city resident yield to the welfare of the whole body of the people.

"Next to food in importance to the human race are our trees." We need them for joy, we look to them for lumber to build our homes, our steamers, our cars, our bridges, our railroads, our furniture and many minor articles that are necessary to our comfort. We need the forest cover to keep the flow of our streams even—by holding the snow and moisture during the rainy season, thus preventing floods and conserving the water for our use during the dry season for irrigation, for power, and for protecting and preserving our wild game and fish.

Our forest resources are rapidly being exhausted (much faster than they are being reproduced), and it is a lamentable fact that this loss is mostly due to unnecessary extravagance and carelessness. "It is estimated that one-fourth of the standing timber is lost in logging, and from one to two-thirds is lost in the mill. Then there is a loss of from one-seventh to one-fourth in the seasoning and fitting for use—but fire is the forests' worst enemy."

"Forest fires in California destroy annually some $3,000,000 worth of timber, besides killing the young trees, destroying many lives, much property, live stock, and game." When lands owned by private individuals or corporations are cut over they should be cleared of chips, branches, and unmerchantable parts, and reforested, but this is seldom done. The trees are, as a rule, slaughtered, transformed into money, and the forests are left desolate. When the lumber is cut and removed, the "slash" is left on the ground to dry. Some careless person invariably comes along

MRS. A. F. JONES.

sooner or later, sets fire to this debris from one cause or another, and a conflagration is started that destroys the few young trees that were left standing and prevents reproduction by destroying the seed and killing the seedling trees.

We are a young country. Let us look to the experience of older countries to seek lessons for our future guidance. At one time a dense forest growth covered Central Asia, Persia, and Northern Africa. Great cities, teeming with population, once covered that region, now barren. "China is probably the best example of a country that never cared for forestry. The land is bared to the bone." It is a land of pestilence and starvation. Villages are swept away by floods in the rainy season, and in the dry season springs and rivers are dried up and water is drawn from wells for irrigation. Look at the valley of the River Jordan in the Holy Land. We read in the Bible of the cedars of Lebanon, of a land flowing with milk and honey, of the date palm, the fig and the olive. What do tourists see there now? Ask the ruins! Spain, in Roman days, was forest-covered. Today, most of the country is a treeless desert. England has been more provident. Some of the original woodland has been reserved. Today England takes great pride in her oaks. In the days of the Roman Empire Germany was covered with magnificent forests. These were destroyed with the coming of civilization, but the government has taken the matter in hand and now most of the German states own the greater part of their forest land and "he who cuts a tree plants one." They regulate the management of private forests to such an extent that no trees can be cut without permission of the forest authorities. The forests of France have been recklessly cleared away. Most of the mountain districts have been laid waste. With the destruction of the forest cover, rains have carried away the soil. Destructive floods in the valleys and plains below are the result. The government, now, is attempting to repair these ravages by having soil carried up the mountain sides and trees, brush, and grass planted to hold it in place. France plants trees in rows and sells them, and also sells fagots and bark for fuel.

Would that we could have the same feeling for trees that the Japanese do! Their forests are places of rest and for religious meditation. They seem to shut the Sacred away from the world. From emperor to the most humble peasant, they worship the growing tree. There you will see time-worn solemn pines, giant cryptomeria, firs, maple, the matsu, "a species of pine dwarfed and of fantastic shapes, growing as the Japanese love to have them grow."

This cry is for you and me to solve. We should co-operate with all the people in the work of the Forestry Department at Washington. We should encourage legislation to protect our forests and to secure the appropriation of state funds to carry out the laws. We should study the forestry laws of California and assist the state forester and his assistants in every way that we can. We should see that county officials attend to their duties as prescribed in the forest laws. "Every county may appropriate money for forest protection." See that yours has done so. Report all fires that come to your knowledge to the nearest United States forest ranger or fire warden. Teach men, women, and children what to do to prevent fires, and when the little fire starts, nip it in the bud. We should advocate and assist in the planting of trees in every available place, on our highways, bordering our streets, roads, and waterways, as well as railroad rights of way. See to it that every natural tree is spared, if possible. Plant them in every available space and the beauty of our country and cities and towns will be greatly enhanced. Advocate the study of practical forestry as we do the study of fruit, vegetables, and grain.

An Appeal for a State Civil Service Law

By EMILY S. KARNS, State Chairman Civil Service Reform, California Federation of Women's Clubs

In a great debate on the abuses of the civil service in the early history of our country, it was stated by Daniel Webster, the "Great Expounder of the Constitution," That "government is an agency created for the good of the people, and that every person in office is the agent and servant of the people. Offices are not created for the benefit of those who fill them."

The contrary view seems to have been taken by politicians and office seekers from the time of Webster until the present hour. From Webster's time on this abuse of power in the civil service has been known as the spoils system. "To the victor belongs the spoils," is the slogan of the unprincipled politician and office seeker. The spoils system prevailed uninterruptedly for fifty years, from 1833 to 1883.

A crisis came in 1883 when a federal law was passed as the result of the assassination of President Garfield by a disappointed office seeker. This law was entitled an "Act to Regulate and Improve the Civil Service of the United States." This law brought into effect the merit system. The result has been the best service for the government, and on the other hand employees have the assurance of office in case of efficiency and good behavior for life. They are also immune from corrupting political influences.

The merit system has proved a great reform wherever it has been established. Ex-President Charles W. Eliot of Harvard University said only within recent years, in an address before the National Civil Service League, "That civil service reform is the fundamental governmental reform, on the triumph of which, all other reforms in American governmental administration depend."

Great advancement has been made in civil service reform in the past ten years. Six states have civil service laws under which they are working. Massachusetts and New York are yearly putting out a large amount of civil service literature, to which all states have access.

Our late lamented Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker gave up general federation work in a great measure to become a member of the Colorado Civil Service Commission. Mrs. Decker's work on this commission added new luster to a name already famous.

The women's clubs of the country could build no more lasting monument to their leader than to secure civil service reform for the remaining states still without civil service laws.

The favorable attitude of the press toward the merit system shows the open-mindedness of the people toward this movement. Much has been done for the movement by the great newspapers of the land.

California is a state into which the civil service idea has penetrated. There are shafts of light all along the way. The state administration is understood to be favorable to a civil service law. Some of our cities have civil service commissions already, and all should have, with the backing of the full citizenship. Is the time not ripe for the club women of the state to urge upon the people the necessity for the enactment of a civil service law at the next session of the legislature, and should they not follow up this request by seeing to it that only citizens favorable to such a law being passed by the incoming legislature be elected?

Our people want efficient and honorable service, and they understand better and better every day how that service is to be secured. They know that a civil service law is the next forward step in our state. There is not a taxpayer but would be benefited by such a law. The business of the state can never be handled in a business-like way, by trained experts, while the present spoils system prevails. England has a better civil service than our country, because it is permanent in the strictest sense. They are trained experts who furnish the knowledge, the experience, and the continuity in the administration.

The records of achievement last year in this department bear witness to the efficient and conscientious work accomplished under the able leadership of Mrs. A. E. Osborne, state chairman.

The educational work was good so far as the clubs took hold of it. The institutional work was exceptional. The labors of the Psychopathic Society of Los Angeles and the jail inspections in San Francisco and other central California cities deserve especial commendation.

Details of the department work to be undertaken the coming year by the civic clubs of the state will be outlined in a circular letter which will soon be sent to each civic club by the district chairmen.

We ask the co-operation and most effective work of the civic clubs possible, to the end that civil service reform be eventually established in our state. We ask it with the knowledge that under the beneficent administration of civil service, justice, mercy, and intelligence will surely characterize the care of the dependent and delinquent.

Recommendations of Chairman Mrs. Foster Elliott

The work of the women's clubs must be largely educational, and we hope that everywhere the club women will listen to the forestry chairman and give her a place on the programme.

First—We urge the giving of practical talks before clubs and in schools, talks to be illustrated with lantern slides loaned by the United States Forest Service: Set 1, General Conservation; Set 2, General Forestry; Set 3, The Work of the United States Forest Service; the two latter to have special reference to conditions in California.

Second—To get in touch with the schools and interest the teachers, so that these instructive slides may be put before the children; to have a place on the programme at the teachers' institutes, so that the teachers may realize the value of these slides.

Third—If there is not already such a body, to urge supervisors to appoint a "county board of forestry, who shall have charge of all trees and plants growing upon the public highways."

Fourth—To urge club membership in American Forestry Association, dues one dollar per year. Subscription for monthly publication of "American Forestry," two dollars per year. Washington, D. C.

Fifth—It would be well if each district chairman would get together a little forestry library—forest service bulletins, pamphlets, magazine articles, and other reliable information—the same to be the property of the district.

Sixth—Urge uniform planting of trees on streets and roads. Study the needs of your locality, educate the people to demand laws for their community.

Seventh—The most important of all—to carry on a real publicity campaign against forest fires.

Secretary Wilson, Chief Forester Graves, State Forester Homans, and all forestry officials agree that proper fire control and protection is the most urgent phase of forestry today, and Mr. Homan asks the club women of California to conduct a real publicity campaign against forest fires.

"Yes," said the determined man, "when that waiter resented the smallness of my tip I took the case to the proprietor of the restaurant." "And what did the proprietor do?" "He gave the waiter some money out of his own pocket, and apologized to him for having such a customer."—*Washington Star.*

"Youth is a period of building up in habits, hopes and faiths. Not an hour but is trembling with destinies; not a moment once passed, of which the appointed work can ever be done again, or the neglected blow struck in the cold iron."—*John Ruskin.*

THE WOMAN CITIZEN will positively ignore all unsigned communications.

SEEKING A HOME IN THE COUNTRY

Have you ever, my friend, gone home hunting in the suburbs? On a recent morning when mists still veiled the drowsing city in shimmering gray, I boarded a train bound down the Peninsula. I was home hunting. Gradually were the mists dispelled by the warming sun, revealing brown stretches of fields sloping away to low, deep shadowed hills; wide spreading oaks tufted the slopes, giving an accent of dark color, while fringed against the sky stood a row of slender eucalyptus, still holding their blue-gray tones of the dawn. I sank back in my seat with a great sigh of content, before me rose visions of another house hunting, the kind of hunting one does in a city, accompanied by germicide and smelling salts. Visions of apartment hunting swam before my eyes, where the "southern exposure" has no marine view, where one luckily falls across a combination it is on the sixth floor back and no elevator, and when the elevator is at last tagged and your fingers crossed, you find its main purpose in life is to be an economic convenience — to deliver milk, laundry, groceries, etc. — you positively refuse to mix socially with the back-door articles. But this — I got off at Menlo and thought this was Arcady.

Menlo is one of the most beautifully wooded countries in California. It was the long-famous millionaire park where all distinguished visitors were feted. In past, General Grant proclaimed Menlo Park the most beautiful spot in all the West—and the West a world of beauties. A drive through the magnificent Flood grounds brought me to the old Coleman tract of 150 acres. To my astonishment, I found it was being subdivided in home sites of from one to twenty acres at an average price of $1800 an acre. I knew now where my home hunting would end. I felt as though I had always belonged to Menlo Oaks.

In the almost soul-rending task of choosing the finest from all fine sites we came across the old Coleman Mansion, standing magnificent in this glorious oak-studded tract. The Coleman home, built many years ago—never occupied but by caretakers—and so stands today in all the substantial splendor of a good thing made better by mellowing years. I wandered across a welcoming veranda, through spacious halls, into the drawing rooms, library, billiard rooms, and up an almost majestic staircase to the bedrooms, of the old-fashioned airsome quality, looking out to the woods and beyond to the water. On the roof I found my heaven; the glory of that view brought something vital into my life. Once again I wandered musingly from room to room noting woodwork and decorations, so fitting in their quiet elegance, even with the homeseeker's wariness, inspecting the plumbing, all so substantial, so artistic, so much a home and yet so adequate. A structure that had cost $45,000 I learned to be had with nine acres of ground for $20,000. The possibilities made me wish for a fairy godmother.

Jas. V. Coleman Mansion, which cost $45,000 to build and is now for sale with nine acres of ground covered with magnificent old oaks. For further particulars apply to Geo. H. Irving, Kohl Building, or Alice S. Palmer, 1015 Phelan Building.

But at last I chose a spot for my dwelling place, and such a spot, next to my dream of life at the Mansion is the vision of my bungalow, and a bungalow that can not cost less than $3000. I was delighted to learn that homesites had already been sold to Dr. A. H. Giannini, supervisor of San Francisco; A. Bousquet, secretary French-American Bank; Dr. S. J. Hunkin; Doctor Chester Woolsey; H. E. Picker, superintendent West Coast Life, and others.

I arranged for my 10 per cent cash payment, and then boarded the city-bound train with a new thrill in my blood, my mind teemed with plans for getting the balance of my price paid off in the fifty months. Thoughts of 6 per cent interest, 5 per cent discount for cash, no taxes, water and gas systems, etc., installed, kept my brain working excitedly all the way to San Francisco.

The joy of homeseeking in the country—sans germicide, sans smelling salts.

The Woman Citizen

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

By Laura Bride Powers.

Are You Going to Make Good?

Is your club really serious in its declaration to do some Real Work for this year, or is it going to go on in the good, old, comfortable way, *resoluting* and sampling Oolong in the afterglow?

This club year finds the California woman in complete possession of the Instrument for Direct Action; she finds herself in the omnipotent status of "My Constituent"; therefore, she shares in the blame and the shame of the social injustice and unworthy conditions of her community in full measure with every other adult in it.

It is her affair, individually and specifically her affair now, if the town is not clean; if the factory and shop conditions in her town are bad; if the tenement house laws are not being enforced; if the milk supply is bad; if flies are flying and mosquitoes buzzing; that road houses are maintained along county roads as dens of infamy; that the social evil is maintained and fostered by police regulation, in flagrant violation of laws *now* on the statute books; that saloons are multiplying, especially in cities, 2000 existing in San Francisco in a population of 450,000, as against 200 in Los Angeles, with approximately the same population; that school houses are not used by the people as centers for social activities; if the eight-hour law for women is not enforced; that the *shops should not thrive that do not pay a living wage.*

Now these things comprise but a hint of the work at our hand to do—and I admit it looks like a pretty big job. But Who is going to do it unless every conscientious woman citizen in the state does Her Own Individual Share?

It looks like a big contract, for example, to help enforce the eight-hour law for women, but it really isn't. All one need do, on learning of a violation, is to report the matter to the Labor Commissioner, Mr. McLaughlin, and he will do the rest. And, by the way, it is noted by his office that not one protest of any kind has ever been registered there by a clubwoman. Note that, ladies.

And is there one of us who has not at some time seen shops where seats are not provided for saleswomen? And have we not seen workshops—or dressmakers' and milliners'—where the cubic air laws were not within a thousand miles of being observed?

* * *

The Housemaid's Room.

Apropos to the subject of sanitation for the workers, how about the room set aside for your neighbor's housemaid? Far be it from you, a good clubwoman, from putting your maid in a basement room with a light-well window. But how about your neighbor?

Is she—good member of the Anti-Tuberculosis Society—housing her maid in a room where the sun never enters, and where but ten molecules of air can wriggle in at one time?

Well, it *is* a comfort that the mistress knows well how to instruct the girl as to the newest methods of seeking a cure—"rest, fresh air, good food and sunshine," she will tell her, as the front door closes on her and her cough.

And, lo! there cometh, on the morrow, another victim for the "black hole"!

Another cough! Another maid!

* * *

Pensions for Widowed Mothers.

If from Ohio bad news has come, so, too, comes the herald of good news. And it's about the pension system for mothers, this time.

Governor Harmon some time ago appointed a commission to recommend revision in the state laws affecting children, and to suggest new provisions where necessary. Among the latter was a strong recommendation that babies be not torn from the arms of widowed mothers and thrust into institutional life, but that the home be maintained by a system of pensions, as follows: A widow with one child under 14 will receive $15 per month, and $7 for each additional child under 5.

Now, it is obvious that the widow, no matter how clever a manager, can not live upon these sums. She can't. The pension system presupposes that she has a little home of her own, or else aid is guaranteed from relatives sufficient to cover the rent. And thus the little home, established in love, is maintained in love—the kind of love that makes communities, as well as individuals, the better for having given expression to it.

Now, while California has not yet gone into this humane social work as a state, San Francisco is doing that very thing, and doing it nobly.

San Francisco is, at the present moment, spending over $3000 per month, playing "daddy" to several hundred little tykes who were inopportunely deprived of their fathers.

The money, $40,000 per year, has been set aside by the board of supervisors for this specific purpose, and—let it be said in whispers—there are those "practical" people abroad who assert vigorously that the city can not afford this newfangled proposition of taking care of other people's children—rank socialism, don't you know!

Let it here be recorded that on the public welfare committee of the supervisorial board there are publicists and social students who recognize the primal law that "Children are the potential government." And the further development of communities and nations depends upon the *kind of children* we are rearing now.

It is a fact, pretty well established, that institutional children are not usually successful citizens. They are the logical result of institutional system—automatic, emotionless, without initiative, without personality. Now, effective citizenship needs a different equipment, not the least of which is feeling—the mainspring of human endeavor—initiative, and personality. And these qualities can thrive only where *love* is—mother love, home love, home freedom, home tolerance. So here's to the board of supervisors, who award this sum to bereft mothers, through the agency of the Associated Charities.

May they live long in office, these "unpractical" men, who, in the whirr of administering a busy city's affairs, have felt the cry of broken-hearted mothers.

HONORABLE JOSEPH R. KNOWLAND VICTORIOUS.

"When a good man wins it is time to cheer" is more or less of a time-honored proverb, and it is with real sincerity that THE WOMAN CITIZEN extends its congratulations to Congressman Joseph R. Knowland of Alameda County, and to his constituents.

Mr. Knowland won his nomination over his opponent, J. W. Stetson, in the recent primaries by a gratifying majority of 12,000 votes. Mr. Knowland deserved every one and more of those votes, for he has made a truly conscientious representative office holder. Mr. Knowland has a happy faculty of making staunch friendships, and, above all, of retaining them. His culture and universal courtesy makes him a favorite in diplomatic Washington.

Mr. Knowland's services have been particularly valuable and efficient regarding the Panama canal legislation recently passed by the House of Representatives, and when on November 5, 1912, he will be returned once more to Congress, California may feel assured of one "good man" looking out for its interests at Washington.

SAN FRANCISCO'S CHILD PROBLEM

By MARY E. WATTS, Special Officer for Pacific Humane Society

Rushing in where angels would hesitate to tread, one approaches the problem of a city's homeless children, and whether engaged in the actual work of reform, care, and management of the child, or merely writing about it, the task presents the same difficulties; for the child is a complex, progressive, many sided little animal, and scarcely has one solved one angle of his precocious nature when there develops another phase to be dealt with more perplexing than the first; besides, there never was and never can be any set of rules laid down for the management of the child, for even in the same family each child is so brimful of characteristics peculiar to himself that one must use a separate formula to work out the salvation of each juvenile heir to original sin.

Social work is itself so new that it is for the workers of the present day to originate its laws, if such a thing is feasible. Previous attempts serve more as a warning than a guide, and they have no voice from the dead past to direct them in this as in other matters of law and religion, for the wisdom of ages has been discreetly silent on the subject of child management and reform. Even the wisest man on record, who predicted a few thousand years ago all this wisdom and weakness of the present generation, ventured no hint as to how we were to deal with it, more than to recommend the unsparing use of the rod for incorrigibles; but reprove with the rod in social work, and some one will want you investigated for abusing children. Coax the erring child with candy, and they will say you are putting a premium on wickedness by rewarding the evil doer; and the great teacher who instructed us so thoroughly in other matters of righteousness gave us no light on the child problem save to refer to it in a general way like: "Of such is the kingdom of heaven," and "Unless ye become as little children ye can in no wise enter the kingdom," and certainly neither of these remarks had any reference to the delinquent child of the present day.

When we consider all these things and add to that the confidential nature of the work that must necessarily exclude prying by disinterested persons, can we wonder that the work of the juvenile court has been so often misunderstood, subjected to so many setbacks and criticisms, and its workers often censured for their rulings when they should have been praised for their daring?

Again, the child problem would be easier of solution if it did not so often involve a problem of parents, ignorant, obstinate—unfit parents who stand so many times between the child and his main chance. This can be no better illustrated than in one of many such cases at our own juvenile court when, a short time ago, Probation Officer Miss Nesfield was called to a destitute Spanish home in the poor quarter. There sat the mother, just returned from a severe illness in the hospital, and surrounded by a jobless husband and four pitiful children; and what did the probation officer do but suggest sending those four hungry children away to an institution where they would be well fed and cared for until the father could obtain work and the mother recover her health? But the mother objected, declaring that her husband could secure work at the Associated Charities wood yard, and she would go to work in a cigar factory. This was agreed to and all went well until a week later, when the husband came home and found his wife had already returned from work, sick and exhausted, and had gone to bed, leaving his supper (highly seasoned with chili pepper) to boil on the stove. The sight of the unfinished meal so infuriated him that he seized the boiling pot and dashed its contents over the exhausted wife in the bed. This time neighbors summoned the probation officer, who caused the husband's arrest, and took away the children.

JUDGE FRANK J. MURASKY.

Later, when the wife had recovered, and on account of her unwillingness to prosecute, the husband was released from custody, the juvenile court became as usual the scene of the tearful mother, begging for the restoration of her children and upbraiding the probation officer thus: "You have been more brutal to me than my husband, for he married me and has a right to beat me if he likes, but he was never so cruel as to take away my children, as you have done." Nor would she be consoled or calmed until the children had been returned to the squalor and destitution of the home.

Then there is the problem of the designing mother, typified by the Italian mother whose two sons have been placed in an institution where, on visiting them, she finds they have been so much better trained and cared for than would have been possible at home, she forthwith beseeches the court to send away her remaining 5-year-old boy, claiming he is incorrigible and she can not manage him. At the same time she expresses a desire to have returned to her the oldest boy, who can now make a living at the baker's trade he had learned at the institution.

It was a problem of the parent that confronted Probation Officer Miss Collins when she faced the belligerent fist of a maudlin mother who threatened her with an immediate and permanent abode in some secluded spot on Lone Mountain should she intervene in the home where six little ones were often left alone, locked in long hours by day and night, where, peering through the window, the probation officer herself had discovered one little one chewing an unrecognizable substance, while the others prowled like hungry kittens around stove and cupboard, hunting food, although at that minute the youngest child's molasses covered face looked like a human demonstration of a sticky fly sheet after using. The court consumed months in exhausting every known means of improving the condition of the family before four of the children were finally removed—not into oblivion, but to a near-by institution from whence the mother may obtain them, any time she can show a long suffering judge she has made the home a fit place for the children. Not only that, but under the present system of recommitting dependent children every six months, the children naturally revert to the parents at the end of that period unless sufficient proof is given the court that they should be continued longer on the expense of the community, and besides, where poverty is the cause of dependency, the court further insures the security of the home by committing to the struggling mother the care of her own children and giving her the money that would otherwise have been

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paid to an institution, thus enabling her to keep her family together.

Scarcely a week passes but the problem of the parent is threshed out in the juvenile court. There you will find a tearful mother pleading for another chance, the kind but imperative judge saying, "You must give up liquor or give up your child," and the complaining witness, whose patience is exceeded only by the limitless patience of the judge, establishing by a preponderance of proof the unfitness of the parent. "But she is the mother," says the judge, "and the mother must have always the first consideration." And then—Oh mercy! he restores the child to an unworthy parent. The onlooker marvels, but perhaps the judicial eye of the magistrate has penetrated below the surface and sees in this act of charity the last call to decency for a blighted character now more than half submerged in the quagmire of sin. Did not the possession of the child furnish the last incentive for such a character to take heart and try again? But if she were deprived of the child, what then?

In spite of the common belief, Mr. J. C. Astredo, chief probation officer of the San Francisco court, tells us that juvenile crime is not on the increase as much as statistics would have us think, but under the juvenile court system those who formerly winked on juvenile malefactors rather than subject the boy to the degrading influence of the police court, now have no hesitation in bringing these youthful miscreants to the juvenile court, where not only is the reformation of the child undertaken but the conditions that caused him to err are investigated and if possible removed. Besides, the ever widening work of the court brings under its supervision an ever increasing number of charges.

The 1650 cases of dependent children committed by the court to the Catholic Humane Bureau and Children's Agency, and boarded out by those organizations in private homes, or placed in institutions, only prove that dependent children are better cared for than formerly, rather than that they are more criminal.

Out of the San Francisco juvenile court on Sutter Street, Mr. Astredo and his assistants are striving to make this the foremost court in the country by 1915. That it is already as good as the best, few of us knew. We had read so often about that well advertised court in Denver we did not know that our own court has in its silent way done as much for the San Francisco child, and in some ways more, than Judge Lindsay's court has done for the Denver child, and everything Judge Lindsay has accomplished by vouching for the erring boy, then showing him how his disobedience would compromise the magistrate, Judge Murasky has achieved merely by appealing to the boy on the ground of justice and right.

But the task of making this a model court will not be an easy one. Already Mr. Astredo, who has within the last two years saved the city $52,000 in the care of dependent children, has been hampered in his plans to save thousands more by changing the period of recommitment from six to two months, merely for want of an extra investigating officer.

Then there is that misunderstanding public to be enlightened, lest the achievements of the court be too often regarded as an encouragement to the wrong doer, which, though it may sometimes appear so on the surface, might it not also indicate that those who are engaged in uplifting the fallen are doing their work so much better than do we who owe it to struggling boys and girls to see that they be not discouraged in well doing, a false appearance has thereby been created?

Even with the model court realized the work must ever be vexed with the uncertainties, perplexities, and misunderstandings in child training until the hoary haired justice who presides far away on the supreme bench of time renders the final decision, forever sustaining or reversing the ruling of the juvenile court on the destiny of the child, and the efforts of the probation officers are turned to a new generation, weaker and wiser than the one that has just passed on.

Let us look to our country and our cause; elevate ourselves to the dignity of pure and disinterested patriots.

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OVEREATING AND ITS CONSEQUENCES

By SARA E. WISE, M. D.

At fairly frequent intervals we must be reminded of old, well-known truths, "lest we forget"—which we are pretty likely to do even then.

Recently the attention of physicians has been directed to articles in some of the medical journals on the dangers of overeating, with its attendant ills and discomforts. If those who are constantly dealing with disease, its causes, and its consequences, have need to be reminded of so simple a matter, how much more urgent is the need of calling the attention of the lay public to conditions primarily under their own control?

Now, it is a fact that many people labor under the delusion that the only bad effect in overeating is the immediate feeling of satiety or of distention. They have the mistaken idea that the body is able to take proper care of all digestible material, and equally able to dispose aright of all indigestible materials and waste matter. This is literally a *fatal* error in not a few cases.

The temptation to overeat is exceedingly great in this age, when tempting viands and savory dishes are set before us at every meal. When food is served in courses the temptation is greater than most of us realize.

To those individuals so unfortunate as to have to take many meals in restaurants (the number of such is constantly increasing), the *table d'hote* meal is a real menace to health. With meals served *a la carte* the danger is, of course, not so great.

Not only the quantity, but the quality of our foods has much to do with this form of intemperance. The seasoning in food tempts many an appetite, as, of course, it is expected to do—unfortunately.

Not infrequently when one has already partaken bountifully of the good things provided by a generous host, there will be served some delectable dish, and this in turn will be partaken of till a sense of satiety forces one to desist, the limit for many a mortal being the degree of distention his poor, abused stomach is capable of enduring. Even then he may "top off" with candy, nuts, or other delicacy, and pour down some luscious liquid as a parting salute. Is it any wonder the stomach rebels? Is it any wonder that hydra-headed monster, dyspepsia, entrenches itself to torment its victim?

Now, the immediate results of overeating are by no means limited to distention of the stomach by the food itself. Fermentation, with its accompanying belching, bloating, oftentimes pain and dyspnoea, or oppressed breathing, ensues; and the pressure on the heart causes that distressing symptom of palpitation. Later on, these repeated distentions of the stomach cause a permanent dilation, with ptosis or falling of that region.

More serious is the surplus of perfectly good nutritive material which is forced into the circulation, which the system must somehow try to utilize. One result, in many cases, is that fat is deposited at any and every available spot—menacing the life if deposited too generously in the heart muscle. Aterio-sclerosis or hardening of the arteries almost certainly follows overeating. Apoplexy sometimes results. Gastric and intestinal ulcers and appendicitis follow in the wake of this intemperance in eating. These last named have increased almost in a direct proportion to the amount of cold-storage meats consumed. Whether there is any marked significance in this fact remains to be demonstrated. Cancer not infrequently fastens itself upon the scar of such ulcers. Possibly the two most frequent causes of cancer are worry and overeating. It is said that on a certain "poor farm" in England, during twenty years not a single case of cancer had occurred among its 2000 inmates. We will not recommend the "poor farm" as a preventive of cancer, but it has its lesson for those who fear cancer.

There is also almost inevitably, as a sequence of overeating, disturbed function and actual disease of the liver, spleen, pancreas, kidneys, and heart, with nervous disturbances and sleeplessness, or sometimes undue drowsiness. The effect on one's disposition is often all too apparent.

We are prone to overlook the effect on the intellectual faculties and on the morals as well, and yet he who has eyes to see can readily detect the mental inertia and moral obliquity consequent upon overindulgence even in *wholesome foods*, not to mention the various stimulating foods which are plainly harmful.

Whether it be natural to overindulge in what we like, or whether it be mere *habit*, which some one has said is stronger than nature, something should be done, some plan or system devised to help weak mortals in their efforts at self-control; for, after all, it is more largely a matter of the *will* than we like to confess. Many systems have been devised. Each has its ardent supporters and its bitter opponents. The "no-breakfast" cure or two-meals-a-day has many advocates, and has much to recommend it. The fact that the stomach is thus allowed long intervals of rest is altogether beneficent. There is no advantage, however, if one eats more heartily at the two meals than with three a day. There are some people, however, who are horrified at the thought of working on an empty stomach. They evidently forget that today's work is done on yesterday's intake of nutrition. If, on the other hand, the stomach is given new work to do every two, three, or four hours, is it any wonder it gets tired?

Brain workers know that the brain simply can not do its best work when the blood supply is needed in the stomach for digesting a hearty meal. Many public speakers know that hearty meals or persistent overindulgence at the table spells decreased power and possible failure. *Be a light eater.* If one could arrange one's working hours so as to breakfast at 10 or 11 o'clock and dine at 5, drinking an abundance of pure water at frequent intervals, the plan would be ideal.

Most of us eat much more than we actually need. One young woman recently remarked that she did not have much of an appetite, and she wondered what was the matter. When a child she worried her good mother greatly because she did not eat nearly as much as her brothers and sisters. Her well-meaning mother constantly urged her to eat more. "And yet," said this young woman, "I never was sick, and the other children always had something the matter with them. In fact, they were always getting sick." Neither mother nor daughter saw the relation between health and *very light eating*.

One writer recommends the plan of gradually decreasing the amount of food taken and weighing one's self frequently, noting the point at which one begins to lose weight. As long as one's normal body weight is being maintained, there is no danger of eating too little. If one is overweight, it is probably due to overeating, whether we think so or not.

We all know that eating slowly, masticating the food thoroughly and refraining from washing the food down with drinks, will aid us greatly in this matter. If we had but the *will power* (too often utterly lacking) to eat only plain foods, limited in quantity; if we would drink freely of pure water between meals, and if we would keep the alimentary canal properly cleaned out, we could laugh at disease and could look forward to a ripe old age, free from its usual accompanying discomforts.

When as a race we learn to be temperate in all things, then will the world see a new miracle—a race of men and women, "tall, sun-crowned," physically, intellectually, and doubtlessly spiritually sound.

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CALIFORNIA FRUIT CANNERS ASSOCIATION

Student Club Houses of the State University

By MRS. A. P. BLACK

The most important consideration to a young woman entering our state university is the temporary home in which she is to live during the four years of her college course. An ideal home is a comfortable, restful place, with sympathetic, congenial inmates. The majority of young women students come from homes where these elements prevail, and if the college course is to be happy and effective, there must be a background in the life of the student that is something akin to this. The sororities and the student clubs provide these essential home elements, and they are also to be found in a greater degree in a dormitory than in an ordinary boarding house, where the student can claim nothing more for her monthly rent than a place in which to sleep, eat, and study. The housing of women students is a problem in any college and especially so in a state university where dormitories are seldom provided. In Berkeley the problem did not become a serious one until the university had more than one thousand women enrolled in its various classes and then the necessity became apparent that some arrangement must be made for their accommodation. Through the agency of Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst, who had become interested in solving this problem, Doctor Ritter was sent East to see what plans had been worked out in other colleges open to women students. The result of her investigation showed that the small group system of fifteen or twenty girls in a house with a housemother as adviser and chaperon proved the most satisfactory. Upon this conclusion, Mrs. Hearst furnished the first two women student clubs in Berkeley, the Enewah and the Rediviva, composed of fifteen women each. The need of more clubs soon became apparent, and to meet this demand a committee was formed to solicit funds from people interested in the welfare of college students. The California federation became interested in the movement in 1904. This organization aimed to furnish ten club houses, at a total cost of $10,000, of which sum $1,000 was to be contributed annually. The plan of raising this money in the clubs has been to ask each member to pay ten cents per annum in addition to her regular dues. The federation has never succeeded in raising the full sum of $1,000 in one year, but up to the present time has contributed $4,000, which has furnished five student club houses. The cost of equipment is considered as a loan and each club is required to pay back to the university committee the sum of $100 per annum until the whole amount has been refunded. This money is again used for the furnishing of new club houses, so that the fund becomes revolving and perpetual. The first federation club formed was the Cnoc Tara. In 1909 this club became a sorority, and paid back the balance due on its loan. This money was used to equip the Carnarvan Club in 1910. Cranford Club was established in 1908, and Alice Freeman Palmer in 1910. This latter club disbanded during the first year of its existence, but Kel Thaida immediately took its place, using the same furniture and becoming, in effect, the same club. Cranford Club, located in a comfortable house at 2505 College Avenue, is a representative club and any inquirer visiting there will be convinced of the efficacy of the system. This house accommodates fourteen girls and a housemother. This is the usual size of the clubs, and the method of filling vacancies is much the same as in the sororities. Students are invited to the house, entertained socially, and given an opportunity to meet all the members of the club. Then if favorably voted upon, they are asked to join the family group, and to make a pledge of fealty, forbearance, and kindness to their fellow club members. The housemother is the counsellor and chaperon, actively interested in the welfare of the girls. The business affairs of the house are entirely in the hands of the girls, who elect from among their number a president, vice president, secretary, treasurer, and business manager. The business manager has many duties. She hires the help, arranges menus, does the marketing, and attends to the general business of the house. The monthly expenses are divided among the girls of the club. The amount

HOME OF THE CRANFORD CLUB, U. C.

INTERIOR VIEW OF KEL THAIDA

CRANFORD CLUB MEMBERS.

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of assessment varies a little from month to month, but it generally averages about $25 per member. This co-operative living is excellent training for young women. They learn consideration for one another and moderation in the use of common privileges. They learn, too, that carelessness in house management means an increased assessment, and watchfulness of details means a well run household and a greater degree of comfort. The club house system presents in many ways the elements of home life and spirit. The girls of such a group have a common aim and interest. Their house affords them the opportunity of entertaining their own friends and those of their comrades, as well as members of the college faculty and other persons of distinction. The university is growing every year. Each freshman class is the largest on record. This year there are nearly two thousand women in college, and less than one-third of these can be accommodated in the clubs and sororities. The extension of the dormitory system will not do away with the necessity for club houses. College Hall, the one dormitory at present available in Berkeley, makes a charge of $32.50 a month for board and room, a price which is beyond the means of many of the girls. After a trial of eight years, the club house is declared to be the best system yet discovered of housing women students in a university.

To carry on this work the committee needs the co-operation of the women of the state federation and appeals to their helpful interest and generosity.

Every house for which they furnish the equipment will constitute a home for another group of girls, many of whom are obtaining a college education under adverse financial circumstances. It will provide for these girls that protection and congenial companionship which every mother would naturally crave for her own daughter, were she in a similar position and separated from her family and home.

He (to his fiancee, jealously)—Why did you let that man kiss you? She—He's a distant relative. He—Distant? He was too mighty close to suit me.—*Boston Transcript.*

TELEPHONE OPERATING.

Few people are familiar with the duties of the young women employed in telephone operating, or with the operation involved in establishing connections. To a subscriber, getting his impression from the restricted viewpoint of his own desk and telephone, nothing seems simpler than an operator's work, merely answering his call. To a visitor in the central office who is uninitiated in the mysteries of the performance, and stands beside the operator at work, nothing seems more complex or more confusing than the countless movements and operations. To reduce this wonderful and amazing series of movements and operations into a simple act of giving a subscriber his connection, not only with precision, reliability, and dispatch, but also with the intelligent assistance of capable human agents, is the work of the telephone operator.

Telephone operating is a vocation that offers excellent opportunities for young women. The Bell Telephone Companies employ a very large number, and with the tremendous growth of the business the demand is rapidly increasing. The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, operating in the states of California, Washington, and Oregon, employs over 6000 young women in this work.

Because of the requirements of the service, the telephone operating employees are very capable, intelligent, and business-like young women. A telephone operator must possess natural intelligence, good health, quickness in thought and action, and a courteous and pleasant disposition.

Unlike other lines of work open to young women which require special training, the telephone company provides its own schools and pays the employees while they are learning.

Large and well-equipped schools are maintained under the direction of a staff of capable instructors at all the large cities. In these schools the students are instructed in the fundamental principles of telephone operating and are trained at practice switchboards, where actual operating conditions are reproduced. The school course also includes voice training to insure clear and distinct enunciation and a pleasant tone.

The physical conditions under which the operators work are very favorable, and the comfort and welfare of the operators is given particular attention. In each of the telephone exchanges, except in the very small offices, there are attractive and comfortable rest rooms for the convenience of the operators when not on duty, and sick rooms with simple remedies for first aid are also provided. Magazines and periodicals are furnished, and many rest rooms are equipped with libraries. In addition to the regular luncheon period, operators are given a recess in the forenoon and afternoon.

In the larger offices lunch rooms are maintained, where wholesome food is served at actual cost. The rest, lunch, and sick rooms are in charge of capable matrons.

In the larger cities welfare supervisors are employed, whose duty it is to look after the health, comfort, and outside environment of the operating employees.

The operators' salaries are increased as they become more expert and proficient in their work, and the opportunities for advancement are exceptionally good. In addition to the position of operator, there are many other important positions, such as information operators, complaint operators, supervisors, and chief operators, which offer opportunities for advancement. These positions are more responsible, and require people of special ability. From supervisors and special operators, promotions are made to chief operator. The chief operator has entire charge of the operating force, and is responsible for the rendition of satisfactory service. She must have executive ability, and be a leader among the young women.

To one not familiar with the telephone operator's work, a visit to any of the larger central offices will prove interesting and instructive. The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company always welcomes such visits, and is glad of an opportunity to show its patrons how telephone calls are cared for by the telephone operators.

Every man who looks at the constitution in the spirit to entitle him to the character of a statesman must elevate his views to the height which this nation is destined to reach in the rank of nations.

Signs of Woman's Awakening

BIENNIAL IMPRESSIONS

By JEANNE E. FRANCOEUR

As our Pacific Coast Woman's Press Association was the first California organization to entertain the writers and high officials of the biennial convention at the romantic, old Cliff House, on June 25, I had plenty of time to receive impressions before the convention was over. The deepest and most lasting one made on me was: That women were awakening—awakening en masse, in the broad, democratic, world-embracing sense; awakening to all that is best for woman as well as for man, for the two are inseparable—when of the same blood. What is good or evil for one is good or evil for the other.

Out there, at the Cliff House, we began to meet women of the brightest intellects from every state in this great Union, as well as from Europe. There the broad democracy made its first impression. There the cold formalities were swept away and women from the North greeted women from the South, East, and West, as if they were all members of one beloved family. This was the beginning of an awakening, for women, through custom, are conservative. There for a few hours our visitors received a welcome that they will never forget. Every woman of the Press Association that could reach the Cliff House was there, dressed in her best smiles—and her best styles, of course—her arms laden with roses to give a San Francisco welcome to her guests. And just to throw in a little unique touch, we had the Pacific Ocean and the seals on the reception committee, as well as every press woman available. Our indefatigable, and sometimes invisible, Mrs. Laura V. Pinney, chairman of the publicity committee, saw to that; and certainly every member of that committee did her whole, glad duty entertaining the more than three hundred guests.

The old Cliff House never held a more delighted nor brilliant company than was generously welcomed by the president of the Woman's Press, Mrs. I. Lowenberg. This was followed by the splendid and stirring poem, "A Greeting," the contribution of our own famous poet and best-beloved past president, Ina Coolbrith, which carried the assembly away with prolonged and repeated applause. Then the toastmaster, Mrs. Norman Martin, made the guests at home in her own sweet way. Every artist, musician, singer, and decorator of the Press Association contributed fine work to the reception. To the hours of feasting were added the charm of enlightened speeches, delivered by the distinguished guests, Mr. John Brisbane Walker, Mr. W. C. Morrow, Mrs. Philip Moore, Mrs. C. H. McMahon, Mrs. Abbie Krebs, and many others equally fine, and from the depth and tone of these speeches it was clear that women were awakening.

Then, on through the sunlit Golden Gate Park, through thousands of trees, shrubs, and flowers, all mingling their odors with the sea breeze, forming an ozone more exhilarating than wine, swept the autos packed with guests, to continue the reception at the Palace Hotel, where the broad democracy was again apparent. There we twined and twisted and laughed our way among uncountable hundreds of women of varying styles and ages, from the bright girls of 18 in Paris frocks, to the brighter girls of 80, in quaint or up-to-the-minute frocks, all mingling in harmony and radiant with the beauty of intellect. Soon, however, the thousands were surging out to the old skating rink on Sutter Street, that had been turned into a fairyland for the convention, by the brains of one little woman, who was already awake. Not a moment was lost, everything was in readiness, and everything was for the cause.

All along the line, from the eloquent opening address of Mrs. Philip N. Moore to the clear and natural statements of Mrs. Frances Squire Potter, to the piquant reasoning of young Mrs. Deshay Breckenridge, every woman who spoke from that platform, had the evidence to present of work well done—work that commanded the admiration and respect of every man and woman present. Yes, and the policemen, too, those keen critics of human nature. On the closing night "one of the finest" said to me: "Lord, but the ladies of the convention are waking us up. They are cleaning our morals as they always tried to clean our consciences and our houses, and heaven knows we need it. If the ladies made them guys in the East pass some decent laws and enforce them, they sure deserve the best we have to give. I take off my hat to them. But I'm proud that we did more than that for our own ladies. We put the right weapon in their hands when we gave them the ballot. And now if they can get that bunch at Sacramento—the legislature—to frame up some laws that a man can understand, and the courts to enforce them; I say, if they can do it even with a derrick, I'll keep my hat off altogether. I'm sorry the convention did not ask for the ballot; but maybe those outside ladies are not waked up yet. But our own ladies are; besides their brains they have such a way with them," was the gallant comment of the peace guardian.

No matter where, on the platform or at receptions, the same great spirit of uplift was shown. It was shown in the heart-pleadings of that gentlewoman, the Baroness Von Suttner, whose plea for world's peace was eloquent and appealing, and as broad as the world itself She sacrifices station and luxury to the cries of humanity. She is awake in every sense of the word.

The quiet philanthropist, Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, first treasurer of the General Federation of Woman's Clubs, has also given most of her life and the treasures of her heart and hands to the call of the broader humanity. She, too, is awake.

Young Mrs. Deshay Breckenridge struck a live note when she said, in handling the school question, that statistics placed the schools of the South on the lowest round of the educational ladder, or words to that effect. But such would no longer be the case if women would handle the schools. Men thought women only needed accomplishments. However, the women of Lexington, Ky., alone, by private subscription, raised $35,000 for a school and $10,000 endowment for moral and social work. Think of that! A young woman of the New South suggesting a fault in the methods of the real "lords of creation"—the gentlemen of the Old South. Is she awake? Well, rather!

Then came our president, Mrs. I. Lowenberg, who, in an eloquent and forceful appeal, carried the convention in a unanimous vote for her own project—a uniform marriage and divorce law, a project that deserves a place among the highest. And, as if gathering courage from success, she proposed the name of our honored fellow-member, Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, for the roll of honor from California. Mrs. Hearst was unanimously nominated, amid loud applause. Thus in a few moments did our president cover herself and the Press Association with glory. She doesn't have to wake up; she's all there.

At last we came down to the election of president of the General Federation, which meant great honors to Mrs. Percy Pennybacker of Texas or Mrs. Philip Carpenter of New York. Defeat came to Mrs. Carpenter. And how did she take it? Like a gentleman and a scholar. No moose bellowing there to deafen us.

Before the close of the convention came an innovation. For an hour or so there was no fear of the gavel. The crowd held its breath, it would seem, while Judge Clayton Herrington of the Department of Justice for the Federal Government was speaking. He held and swayed that vast audience by the magnetism of his voice and the colossal arraignment of the false standards, the meagerness of prosecution funds, and the political debauchery that combined to foster the spread of the white slave trade. He has tried scores of those cases, and he gave the facts and figures to all without fear. When we have men with such power and knowledge, such ideals and courage, on the bench we can see light ahead. And when we have such men in the pulpit as Dr. Aked, with the same courage and ideals, we can hope. We have thousands of great men all through the country with us—but, alas, they are not all on the bench nor in the pulpit. There was an awakening. Judge Herrington's address electrified every man and woman there clean to their souls' depths. It would have awakened Pharaoh's daughters, were they within hearing distance, and awakened them to the call of humanity.

It was an inspiration to watch and listen to thousands of women—cultured, well trained, for the most part—the wives, mothers, and daughters of the finest men in the country, demanding in one voice, as it were, from our laws and public conscience, help along every line—of health, education, and morality. They put some of the old

false standards forever under their feet. Never again will the double standard of morality be the accepted standard in America—that standard that has been suicidal to women and moral death to men and women alike; that inhuman, cowardly standard that forces a man's frail little daughter—the very essence of his heart's blood—to become the hideous victim of the loathsome white slave trader, through the vice or sin transmitted to her, and which makes her brother—of the same blood—through the same causes, a bit of a conqueror. What are the feelings of that father when his tender, little, clinging vine clings too hard to the poisoned oak? And when, alas, that is not the end of her. The mother's feelings? Oh, they are too sacred to talk about. The sooner that we realize that a bad man is the natural equal of a bad woman—no more and no less—the sooner the world will be a better place to live in, and the cleaner it will become; also the less cowardly.

The woman's movement, and all it stands for, as typified in the biennial convention, will prove as fruitful of good to the men and women of the Western world as the freedom of China will prove to the men and women of the Eastern world, for men are awakening to the right as well as women. The Chinese emancipation of women proves that.

At the close of the convention perhaps the most hopeful thrill of all came with the realization that those two thousand genuine, earnest women were inspiring thousands of eager men and women within the reach of their voices, and millions within the reach of their pens, to vibrate in Divine, earnest, sympathetic accord for the betterment of all humanity. Were those women awake? The world has answered "Yes!"

Yet a generation ago, the world, with the exception of a boat full of the really great men and women—to whom we owe a debt that we can never pay—would call every mother's daughter of them unlady-like, perhaps unwomanly. We have much to be thankful for, for the fashions in ladies and women have changed. There was a time when they wasted all this splendid energy on bridge, in killing time by soul-killing gossip, instead of helping their fellow-men and women, for one is of little strength without the other.

That last night of the convention I went home fearfully tired, but glowing with pride of the latest and best fashions in women. Don't think me provincial if the warmest glow was for the California women; for, although I was too tired to say more than "I lay me down to sleep," I managed to add:

I know there are other states,
And there may be other gates;
But the Golden State, and the Golden Gate
Are ours—Thank God!

Taffies, Fudges—What a Mixture!

Try a box of "Home-Made Specials" next time, when you want to give something different. Contains a variety of all the most popular home-made candies. Geo. Haas & Sons' four candy stores.

ROBBING CHILDREN OF CHILDHOOD

Why must children work?

Are there not men enough to do all the work of the world? More than enough.

Why do the men then not do all the work? Children do the work cheaper.

Do children labor in mills, shops, factories, and every imaginable hole of industry, reeking with unwholesomeness, because they like to do it?

Not at all, brother. The little children who are shaken from their sleep early in the morning and hustled off to some unsanitary place to spend the day, exchanging their future vitality for dividends and the price of something cheap to eat, do it because they must.

There are two crimes that stand out head and shoulders above every other crime. Every crime is repulsive to the normal mind, but there are degrees of horror in crime, as in other disaster. The worst crimes are those for which there is no reason, no cause, no excuse whatever—pure crime.

One is to rob a woman of her virtue, the other is to rob a child of his childhood.

We are not talking about means and methods. Results count. The means by which a woman is despoiled can not make any difference in the result. She has been robbed, crushed, cheated, outraged, whatever the means to accomplish it. She is a beaten victim. Nothing can prevent it from being a crime, and nothing criminal is worse, unless it be robbing a child of his childhood, his fellowship with bird and flower.

* * *

Neither does it matter how the child is robbed. He may be coaxed and cajoled, or, flattered, or lied to outright, or beaten with a whip or club, he is a victim just the same.

It is mere hairsplitting subterfuge to point out that the child whose means of support are too limited, ought to work at whatever may come to his hand, or to whatever employment he be sent that will provide the means of sustaining life.

Only half of this is true. The child has a right to life, but every child forced to toil in mine, mill, shop, factory, or any other place is being robbed.

There is no reason why any child is forced to work in the industries—except one. It's profitable, not to the child, but to the exploiter.

Some day, when he become civilized, no child will be permitted to work, and every child will be trained and educated in mind and body for the fulfilment of a real human destiny reaching up to that divinity of which we hear so much, and see so little.

There are some 8,000,000 women and girls in the United States struggling to earn the means to live, and making a failure of it. They are earning a maximum of $5 to $6 a week when they need $12 to $14.

If you can point out here and there the fortunate woman worker who is earning enough to live in safety and decency, you are merely marking the exceptions to the mass rule. There are thousands and thousands of others to every one of that kind.

There are between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 children of various ages sacrificing their lives for corporation dividends in the United States. Every one of these is being robbed of his right—the right of childhood.

Little children whose hearts long for the right to play and "make believe," do not choose to toil for dividends for men too rich to need them. They have no choice about it.

Women and children are driven into the mines, mills, shops, and disease-breeding factories because the men who should support them can't earn enough. That's the only reason.

* * *

The man at the head of a corporation who would laugh at the suggestion that a fully grown, ripened apple developed at one step from an apple blossom, is the same man who says a man or a woman will develop in a step from a little child if the child is put to work in his mine, mill, shop, or factory at an early enough age.

Does any one believe that if toil for little children is the right course and beneficial to childhood that the children of the well-to-do, the near rich, the already rich, the idle rich, and the too rich, would not have their offspring employed in that way?

The prediction from our school authorities that the attendance at the approaching term will be heavily cut down because so many children are being sent to work is a solemn warning, if we take it as such.

The statement that the industries must take children because they can't get men is a lie.

What these dividend seekers mean is that they can't get the men at the wages they are willing to pay.

They refuse to pay men enough to support their families and then offer the work to the children when the fathers refuse to take it.

Let them pay the men the wages they need to support their families, and let us see how quickly these children will be withdrawn from the industries, and kept at school, where they belong.

To rob a child of his childhood is a crime.

We pretend to shudder at the crime that robs a woman of her virtue, but to rob a child is just as bad, if it isn't worse.

To preserve untarnished and unsuspected the purity of Congress, let us approve of the nomination of no notorious brawling and electioneering politician, but especially of the reappointment of no officer presented to us who shall have prostituted the influence of his office to partisan and electioneering purposes.

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Twelve Lessons In Parliamentary Practice

Writtn Especially for The Woman Citizen by MARY FAIRBROTHER, Teacher of Parliamentary Law

LESSON III—MOTION TO LAY A MOTION ON THE TABLE.

The most important thing to remember about the motion to lay a motion on the table is that the last word of the motion must always be "table."

If any word or phrase is added, the motion becomes unparliamentary.

It is uuparliamentary to lay a motion on the table for a week or a day, or an hour, or forever. If you wish to lay a motion on the table for any particular length of time, the proper motion is to postpone. We will have the lesson on the motion to postpone some other time.

The lesson this month is in regard to the motion to table, or the motion that the matter be tabled.

This motion is of highest rank; that is, it can be offered against any motion, even the motion to close debate.

If we have seven motions pending, first, the main motion; second, an amendment; third, another amendment; fourth, to refer to a committee; fifth, to amend by instructing the committee; sixth, another amendment numbering the committee, and seventh, the motion to close debate, they may all be laid on the table and no debate is parliamentary, and the whole business may be disposed of in about two seconds.

The motion to table is not debatable. It is an arbitrary motion; that is, there is no special reason for its high rank, except that the book says so.

The motion to table can not be amended or have any motion applied to it. It can not be referred to a committee, or postponed, for all of these things mean a sort of debate, and the motion can not be debated.

The motion was originally intended to be used for the purpose of laying any subject aside temporarily, and in that way it achieved its character of being undebatable.

It now almost always means to postpone forever, or to "indefinitely postpone," as the book says. In other words, the motion is used to kill any measure before the house. A motion that has been laid on the table can not be again considered without a motion to take from the table.

That is one reason why it is better to postpone than to table, if you desire to take up the subject again. If a subject is postponed, the secretary's book will show that fact, and when the time comes the matter is before the meeting without any motion whatsoever. The president or secretary will say such a subject was postponed until today. If the matter had been laid on the table, the record would simply be, the whole subject was tabled or laid on the table. If any one wished to consider it again, it would be necessary to move that we take up the subject again, or that we take it from the table.

The proper form is to rise, address the chair, and, after recognition, says: "Madam President, I move we now take up the subject of changing the form of our dress skirts. This was laid on the table the last time it was before the meeting, and I now move we take it from the table."

The proper form for the motion to table is: Rise, address the chair, and, after being recognized, say: "Madam President, I move we lay this whole matter on the table"; or, "I move to lay the motion on the table"; or, "I move this motion be tabled"; or, "I move that this motion lie on the table." If it is seconded and a majority vote for its adoption or in its favor, the motion to table is carried, and that disposes of the subject for that session. A motion to table carries all amendments and privileged or subsidiary motions with it.

Be sure and remember the last word in the motion is always "table," and must always be "table," or the motion is out of order.

Any questions on parliamentary practice answered. Address THE WOMAN CITIZEN.

MRS. PERCY L. SHUMAN,

President of the San Francisco District California Federation of Women's Clubs.

Mrs. Percy L. Shuman, the president of the San Francisco District California Federation of Women's Clubs, is a natural leader, a woman of culture and refinement, whose knowledge is the result of years of study and travel throughout the world. Mrs. Shuman's former home was Chicago, where she was a member of the Chicago Amateur Musical Club, an exclusive organization. She was one of the organizers of the Visiting Nurses' Association, which is now one of the best of its kind in that particular branch of service, being self-supporting and of extended influence. Mrs. Shuman was instrumental in developing the Woman's Exchange in Chicago.

MRS. PERCY L. SHUMAN.

When Mrs. Shuman came to California she decided that this was to be her adopted state, and the Shuman home, which Mr. and Mrs. Shuman built in San Mateo Park, San Mateo, has indeed been one of the attractive residences of that district. The Thursday Club, one of the study clubs of San Mateo County, claims Mrs. Percy Shuman as one of its most influential members. She allied her efforts, also, with the San Mateo Women's Club in October of 1903. It was through Mrs. Shuman's efforts while chairman of the school committee that sanitary drinking cups were established in the San Mateo public schools. Increased interest in the precautions against fire in the public schools and the resultant fire drills were also owing to this active woman's work.

In May, 1909, Mrs. Percy Shuman was elected president of the San Mateo Woman's Club, a position which she held for two years. Her ability as an efficient organizer has been fully established in this field. She has, under Judge Buck's jurisdiction, served two years on the juvenile court committee of San Mateo County, winning commendation from all who were associated with her in this work for young girls and boys. Mrs. Shuman has just been appointed by Judge Buck to serve in this capacity for another term. Mrs. Shuman is a director and acting corresponding secretary on the board of Saint Matthew's Red Cross Hospital of San Mateo, an order established by Mrs. Whitelaw Reid. At the time of Mrs. Shuman's election in November of 1911 she was occupying the district chairmanship of philanthropy.

Now, as our district president, Mrs. Percy Shuman has started vigilantly to work, never hesitating a moment, full of vigor and spirit, and with a wide understanding of the adjustment of club affairs. The district council which was held at the Redwood City Woman's Club on Thursday, September 5, under the direction of Mrs. Shuman, proved a decided success. These councils, which are a feature of the new administration, are for the purpose of stimulating interest, for reciprocal growth, and to promulgate a wider, fuller, more general co-operation in all the fields of district work. The first council, over which Mrs. Shuman presided with so much force and efficiency, was a splendid success, and presages a steady march toward the universal advancement.

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Readers when communicating with this resort will please mention "The Woman Citizen."

Englishwomen in Politics and Business

By JAMES MAIN DIXON, LL. D., University of Southern California

How is it that the Englishwoman of today is making such a poor figure in the political arena? And the Irishwoman, by the way, as well. North of the Tweed there is no particular cause for complaint, as the Scotchwoman seems to keep a more level head. In the recent changes on the Pacific Coast, by which the suffrage has been granted to women, no disturbances whatever took place before or after the event. And the influence upon the political situation was not to strengthen the political extremists in such questions, for instance, as prohibition. Owing to the strong representations of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, perhaps more than anything else, such measures as the abolition of the canteen in the army have been put in force, much to the regret of many keen lovers of temperance. It was feared that the uncompromising W. C. T. U. platform woman was likely to be the guiding type in the new régime. This has been strangely falsified in actual experience. A recent poll in the city of Los Angeles, for instance, where one of the chief amendments was a drastic prohibition law for the city, resulted in a thoroughly conservative vote. Quiet residential districts like Hollywood, where a heavy vote was expected from the women in favor of the measure, were conspicuous by their conservatism. What were the reasons, and have they any bearing on the general question of woman suffrage?

Three reasons may be adduced, and they all are based on business instinct. The disadvantages of the measure in the opinion of the majority of the voters were these: First, to make a tourist city like Los Angeles a "dry town" was to imperil one of its chief sources of income; second, to enforce such a measure by sudden legislation was to inflict injury unfairly upon capitalists who had money invested; third, to make the use of wine or spirituous liquors an offense even in the home was to bring in dangerous inquisitorial methods. Moreover, was the executive in any way capable of enforcing such a measure? Was it not a menace to the dignity of the law, already too heavily weighted with duties and requirements? But this last, as far as I could judge, was more present to men than women. "Tee-total" women who had never voted before, and might not have voted but for a sense of danger to property through the passing of the measure, went straight to the polls to register their votes against it.

Compare this with the attitude of Englishwomen, who hide hammers in their overcoats and go down to Oxford and other busy streets of London, to smash the windows of innocent shopkeepers. They have not even the excuse of Carrie Nation, who confined her destructive work to saloons. In Dublin an Irish suffragist attempts to set fire to a theater; she becomes an incendiary in order to promote a theory of political equality. We seem to be dealing with people whose education and outlook are strangely lacking in certain qualities; and able women like Mrs. Pankhurst are in the same boat. They seem lacking in the business sense.

Here the American woman is undoubtedly far superior to her English sister; she is trained to know business values. For practical capacity there is no comparison between the two. I have lived in the Orient, and seen the two types under similar conditions. For organizing capacity, as in establishing and regulation of a school or institution, the American women is easily ahead. The training of the Englishwoman has stopped almost entirely with book culture and social acquirements, like the writing of a *comme-il-faut* letter.

Scotch education has always been more liberal to the girls, in giving them the same kind of education as the boys, and under the same teachers. The Scotchwoman is a partner of her husband in the way an Englishwoman is not. But she is not worldly wise as her American sister is. For instance, it is the rule rather than the exception that the American wife owns the home; that is, her husband puts it in her name; quietly indeed, alas for poor Admiral Dewey! The practice is almost unknown in Great Britain. To own a house and be responsible for the taxes is an education in business and the value of property. Moreover, the constant changing of residence in most states of the Union, by which the wife seldom lives in the same district as her parents, makes demands on her practical qualities that do not occur elsewhere in the English-speaking world, except in the British colonies, where, by the way, as in New Zealand, the women are using the ballot today in a matter-of-fact and efficient manner.

To grant the ballot to Englishwomen just at present, when their leaders have identified themselves with lawlessness, may not be wise. The greatest requirement of the citizen today is reverence for law, and this includes respect for one's neighbor's rights and his property. No new legislation, however bolstered up by theory of a supposed "compelling" character, is deserving of support if it imperils respect for law and property. I voted for woman suffrage in California because, among other things, I believed that to deny the right to capable school teachers who have the greater part of the teaching of our boys, is to limit their usefulness in an unjustifiable way. Besides, if most married women own the home, at least technically, the property owner should have a vote. But I have no use for a theoretical claim made in behalf of women as women. The discharge of state duties is an exceedingly practical matter, not to be engaged in unadvisedly.

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Eleventh Annual San Francisco District Convention

By MRS. PERCY L. SHUMAN, President

As we who have been designated for the San Francisco District are beginning the year's work, there is one impelling idea that stands in advance of all others in our minds. It is: To maintain the high standard of the district work that has been established by our predecessors.

We are in a great wave of new thought and a diversity of interests, which is another mark of our growth and advancement. These interests must be wrought out and tempered by judicial, patient, loving guidance.

One of our plans has been to establish "district council" meetings for the clubs and by the clubs of each county. Each assembly will be through the courtesy and hospitality of the clubs of that county, one club acting as hostess. We have named these councils "district councils," and through these councils we hope and plan to get into closer touch with each other, thus attaining a broader outlook on the new thought of our different interests.

The first "district council" of the San Francisco District of the California Federation was held September 5, at Redwood City, by the Redwood City Woman's Club of San Mateo County, which essayed the part of hostess. Another council meeting will be held on October 12, by the San Jose Woman's Club of San Jose, at the Hotel Vendome. The San Francisco District board expects to attend these "district councils" as a body. The district chairmen will be requested to attend, also. These chairs are filled by experienced and thoroughly efficient women, as has been proven by the two executive board meetings held in June and July. Every chairman manifested an earnestness of manner, handling the subjects with wisdom and showing that there was no lagging of spirit in the solution of the problems before them. These chairmen will present to you old thoughts in new ways at our district federation to be held at Santa Cruz.

The San Francisco District executive board is as follows:

Mrs. Percy L. Shuman, president, 144 Sycamore Avenue, San Mateo.

Mrs. Percy S. King, vice president, Napa.

Mrs. Nathan Frank, recording secretary, 1827 Vallejo Street, San Francisco.

Mrs. Lewis Aubury, corresponding secretary, Easton, San Mateo.

Mrs. Henry A. Hansen, treasurer, Fortuna.

Miss Nellie Denman, auditor, 312 Sixth Street, Petaluma.

District Chairmen:

Art—Mrs. Rose V. S. Berry, 2714 Durant Avenue, Berkeley.

Civics—Miss Jennie Partridge, 183 Edgewood Avenue, San Francisco.

Club Extension—Mrs. Mary E. Tuttle, 323 Union Street, Watsonville.

Conservation—Forestry, Miss Nell Cole, Ben Lomond, Santa Cruz County; Waterways, Mrs. H. W. Jackson, Arcata.

Education—Mrs. Edward Berwick, Pacific Grove.

Health—Dr. Mariana Bertole, 1050 Jackson Street, San Francisco.

Home Economics—Miss Mary B. Vail, Mills College.

History and Landmarks—Mrs. Carrie A. Burlingame, Sonoma.

Industrial and Social Conditions—Mrs. Louis Hertz, Hotel Bristol, San Francisco.

Legislation—Mrs. Lillian Coffin, St. Francis Hotel, San Francisco.

Music—Mrs. John G. Jury, 642 Second Street, San Jose.

Necrology—Mrs. G. M. Luttrell, 523 College Avenue, Santa Rosa.

Press—Mrs. Norman Martin, 232 Ninth Avenue, San Francisco.

Philanthropy—Mrs. Frank Bostwick, Mill Valley.

Reciprocity and Information Bureau—Mrs. John Vickerson, Burlingame.

State University Club House Fund—Miss Marion W. Leale, 2475 Pacific Avenue, San Francisco.

Although the San Francisco District election took place last November, the executive board does not begin its official work until after the installation of the president, which takes place always at the state convention. This occurred at Paso Robles in May, 1912, when the election of the district president was ratified, and she, also, becomes one of the acting vice presidents of the state board.

In January, 1912, at a joint meeting of the outgoing and incoming executive boards, the very cordial invitation from the Saturday Afternoon Club of Santa Cruz was accepted. The San Francisco District Federation convention will be held at Santa Cruz on November 6-8, at the very attractive hotel, Casa del Rey.

A notable event, full of interest, and with the great biennial spirit hovering over us still, we hope to reach a greater "district inspiration." The call will be mailed to all clubs of the district the first part of October, stating accommodations and rates, which have been made especially low for the convention.

We earnestly desire that all presidents, with their board and members, will attend, and that each club will have its full representation of delegates in attendance at this time.

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CLUB NOTES

CALIFORNIA FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.

BY MRS. JAMES W. ORR, PRESIDENT.

After a short vacation, counting from the close of the biennial convention, it seems as though the clubs in California were under the stimulus of an overmastering impulse to do things. The news that comes to the president's desk indicates that this will be our busy year. It is gratifying to note that new clubs are applying for membership in the state federation. The following were admitted at the last meeting of the executive board: The Los Angeles City Teachers' Club, The Yreka Civic Club, and the Van Nuys Woman's Club. Other applications are in the hands of the corresponding secretary, to be acted upon at the next meeting.

The reports of the conferences held by the vice presidents in their respective districts, the northern and the southern sections of the state, were of much value, as they voice the recommendations of every member of the state board, which includes, as its most vital asset, the state chairmen of committees.

There will be a central committee of club women in attendance at the next session of the California legislature to look after the measures which have been indorsed. The following list indicates the trend of thought and action among the practical minded club women who realize the new opportunity and the accompanying responsibility.

Mrs. George E. Swan of Upland, state chairman of legislation, has submitted this list of proposed measures, and asks for their consideration at the early club meetings preceding the opening of the legislature:

1. Industrial Training School for Girls.
2. Health Certificate for Marriage.
3. Joint Guardianship Bill.
4. Community Property Bill.
5. Registration of Trained Nurses.
6. Uniform Marriage and Divorce Laws.
7. Pure Food Measures.
8. White Slavery Bills.
9. Raising of Age of Consent to 21 Years.
10. Tuberculin Test for Cows.
11. Bill providing that sex hygiene shall be taught in the normal schools for the training of teachers.
12. Bastardy Bill.

The executive board indorsed the recommendation that came from the northern district, which proposes to petition the state legislature for an appropriation for a permanent woman's building on the state fair grounds.

The chairman of education, Mrs. May L. Cheney, advises her committee to prosecute four lines of work. 1st. To obtain a state appropriation for a training school for teachers, to be established in the grounds of the University of California. 2d. To study the Shanahan amendment; to hear speakers on both sides of the argument, for this amendment carries as a rider to the provision for free text books, the abolition of the present state board of education, and leaves the constitution of a new board of control entirely in the hands of the state legislature. 3d. To co-operate with the Physical Education Association of the Pacific Coast in petition to the directors of the international exposition of 1915 to the end that there shall be held an international congress upon play and public recreation, and a continuing series of demonstrations of play and recreational activities. 4th. That clubs arrange for the scientific study of sex hygiene.

The foregoing may give the impression that most of the work of the federation is in the direction of securing reform legislation, but there are other departments equally of interest and value that make this appeal to the many-sided club woman.

The art committee, Mrs. E. B. Stanwood of Marysville, chairman, makes three pertinent suggestions to clubs or art sections. First, the offer to suggest speakers on art subjects; second, to help establish art sections in the clubs; third, the recommendation that clubs arrange public exhibitions of pictures, for themselves, and also for the public schools.

The state chairman of home economics is Miss Edna Rich, president of the State Normal School of Manual Arts and Home Economics, at Santa Barbara. Miss Rich places the resources of the home economics department at the service of the federation, and offers to give talks on any phase of the work, when her time will permit. The subjects of economic spending, a knowledge of dietetics, textiles, household arts, the legislation relating specifically to food supplies and food inspection, all these are questions of import to the average club woman.

A summary of the plans or programmes of all of the standing committees of the federation has been issued as a leaflet for free distribution to the clubs. These committees, so vital to the effectiveness of our state work, are in harmony with those of the general federation, that we may thereby achieve mutual help, greater strength and better results.

* * *

Definite action in women's clubs will be the watchword of the coming winter. Gone are the days when the programmes were provided helter skelter from week to week. Now the programme committee must meet and plan for perhaps the entire season before a club door is opened for the first fall meeting.

Practically every organization of women has a definitely outlined scheme of achievement to be sought after. Study and civics are the keynote of club interests, and either one or both claim most of the time of the ardent club woman.

Taking San Francisco's largest club, the California Club, with its many departments and sections, one finds its civic section beginning the battle for the joint guardianship bill, the abolition of the public drinking cup, the placing of street names on all of the city's highways, and other measures too numerous to mention.

The outdoor art league section has the picturesque and attractive scheme before it of planting Scotch broom on the hills on either side of the Golden Gate, so that by 1915 the entrance to the harbor may typify its name.

The Clionian Club, which is entirely a study club, will devote its time to French history, while the Papyrus Club members will divide their interest between a study of the French language and developing the dramatic talent of its members through a well organized and properly coached dramatic section.

The Native Daughters have under consideration the re-establishment of their home for members in this city, and are carrying forward their splendid work of home finding for children.

* * *

SOROSIS ART LECTURES.

With the coming of September the first stirrings of the club world are manifest. Plans that have been quietly maturing in the minds of presidents and committee chairmen all summer are taking concrete form.

Club bulletins for September, only the forerunners of a whole year of good things in store for their members, are now in preparation. And from the present outlook the coming club year will be fraught with sincere work, earnest study, and excellent programmes in most of the clubs.

Among the real treats to be enjoyed this winter by club women, and indeed by all women who are interested in art, is a course of lectures on the "Development of Florentine Art," to be given by Mrs. Morris James under the direction of the Sorosis Club.

If any endorsement of Mrs. James or her work was needed the arrangement for a series of lectures under the auspices of this club would be sufficient, as Sorosis has ever stood for all that is best in all lines of art.

Mrs. James is particularly fitted for her work by extensive travelling and conscientious study of her subject. Realizing from experience how much greater is the pleasure and benefit derived from travelling abroad to those who know something of the architecture and art at which they are looking than to those who go abroad unprepared by study, she has arranged her lectures to meet the requirements of the traveller as well as to be a delight and education to those who remain at home.

For those desiring to make a fuller and more serious study of the subject, Mrs. James outlines a plan of reference reading with which the student may supplement her lectures.

Just as literature opens the minds of all who look to beautiful thoughts, so an understanding of art opens the eyes of all who would enjoy the world's treasures in painting, sculpture, and architecture. This is what Mrs. James's consummate method does. It directs the eyes and mind how and what to see. The charming informality of her talks, and Mrs. James's inimitable way of driving home the important points, so that only

the lesser ones can escape one's memory, has made all who attended her class last year most enthusiastic over the work.

Sorosis Club has generously decided to extend the privilege of attending these lectures to all women interested in art and study. The course, which begins with the awakening of art among the Etrurians and leads to the present time, will extend through the winter, and the lectures will be given in the club's beautiful rooms on Sutter Street.

Information regarding the course tickets, dates of lectures, etc., can be had of the president, Mrs. John Robertson, and from Mrs. J. M. Seibert.

* * *

The following circular is addressed to the civic clubs of the California Federation of Women's Clubs:

"The department of civil service reform begins the club year under favorable conditions. A large amount of educational work has already been done. Institutional work has been exceptionally good. We hope to do even more this year.

"Plans for the coming year follow the general plan of last year. Under education should come civil service reform programmes, civil service talks, distribution of civil service literature, communications on civil service to newspapers, requests to newspapers to publish editorials on the subject. An effort will be made to introduce civil service primers into the public schools. Another item is the personal investigation of candidates for the legislature, as to their status on civil service reform. The vote of the club women should go to those favoring civil service reform in all our public institutions.

"Our department is pledged to do everything possible for the enactment of a civil service law at the next session of the legislature. We urge the active co-operation of all club members.

"Under institutional work, civic clubs are asked to inspect county jails, reform schools, detention homes, almshouses, county hospitals, and hospitals for the insane. Clubs are requested to decide upon what institutions they will put their work, and to report immediately to their district chairman.

"San Francisco and Oakland civil service chairmen are asked to form a psychopathic parole society similar to the one already well established in Los Angeles. This is a work principally for large cities.

"This brief outline of work for the department of civil service reform we hope will guide the activities of the civic clubs this year. We again ask for co-operation and earnest effort.

"Emily S. Karns,
"State Chairman Civil Service Reform."

* * *

The Pacific Coast Woman's Press Association opened its season at the Sequoia Club Building, Washington Street, between Polk Street and Van Ness Avenue, on September 9, with a large attendance. Many new members were accepted, making the club membership the largest it has had in the twenty-two years of its existence. Mrs. Lowenberg, the new president of the association, opened the meeting with a sketch of the coming year's work, and it is work of the real kind. Among many lines of activity will be a contest for prizes. Mrs. Lowenberg offers a prize of $50 for a one-act drama; $25 for the best short story, and $25 for the best poem.

Mrs. Charles H. Smith, chairman, gave several piano selections. Admission day reminiscences were given by Mrs. North-Whitcomb in a most humorous and original manner, which kept the audience in laughter most of the time. Two delightfully rendered songs were sung by Miss Irene de Martini—the "Spanish Serenade" and "An Open Secret." "Woman's Awakening," a paper by Mrs. Jeanne E. Francoeur on impressions of the biennial convention, caused a demand for many copies to be sent east for publication. Motions were also made by club members to have the paper printed in the club portfolio. Mrs. W. C. Morrow gave a critical review of the biennial work and its broadening effect on life in general and on women in particular. Mrs. Racine McKrusky gave "Notes from the State Federation" and an original poem. The last number was a song, "California," composed by Carry Jacobs Bonde and sung most exquisitely by Mrs. Elliot.

The afternoon closed with a reception to the many friends who came to wish the new administration God-speed.

There was just one note of sadness. Miss Ina Coolbrith was unable to attend, owing to her late illness, from which she is now convalescing.

* * *

NOTES FROM NEVADA.

On the president's recent trip to Reno and vicinity she found many encouragements in all lines of club work.

Twentieth Century Club, Reno, has just completed its programmes, and a busy, helpful year has been planned. The new officers are working very hard and harmoniously to make this one of Twentieth Century's most successful years.

Mrs. Carter, president of Twentieth Century Club, and Mrs. Norton, second vice president, entertained at luncheon for Mrs. West, state president, on Wednesday, September 4. At this dainty luncheon were the officers of Twentieth Century Club, all officers of the state federation residing in Reno, and Miss Anne Martin, president of Nevada Equal Franchise Society. After the luncheon Mrs. West discussed plans for the annual meeting to be held in Goldfield, October 25 and 26, and the publicity campaign to be started soon in making the legislators of Nevada familiar with the bills requested by the women of Nevada. Twentieth Century's officers have signified the willingness of their club to meet their part of the Nevada pledge to the endowment fund.

The Wadsworth Club of Sparks, Nevada, composed of former residents of Wadsworth, Nevada, held its first meeting of the new season at the home of Mrs. Smith on Thursday, September 5. The subject of the afternoon was wireless telegraphy. Mrs. Carter, president of Twentieth Century Club, Reno, and Mrs. George West, president of Nevada Federation, were guests, both speaking to the club. Mrs. Carter told of a day arranged on her club programme for receiving and entertaining the Wadsworth ladies, in hopes of establishing more intimate relations between the club women of the two cities.

The annual meeting of the Nevada Federation of Women's Clubs will be held at Goldfield, October 25 and 26. The committee on transportation hopes to secure a special rate from all points where there is a federated club. Many good speakers are promised by the programme committee. Governor Oddie will make the opening address. Among the subjects for discussion will be revision of the constitution, students' relief fund, and endowment.

WOMEN WORTH WHILE

Continued from page 4.

wonderful capacity for work and possesses great executive ability and strength of character. Withal she is thoroughly feminine and likable.

Mrs. Bowman H. McCalla holds an exalted position not only in California society, but in the United States. Mrs. McCalla is a philanthropist and philosopher. Her particular aim has been the effecting of conditions which would tend to make better men of the youth of the navy in California. She organized and built the Young Men's Naval Club House at Vallejo, to which she has donated thousands of dollars as well as years of labor and love. The ground upon which the naval club house is built was a donation from Admiral McCalla and purchased with the prize money he received in the late Spanish-American War. Mrs. McCalla spends a portion of each year at her home in Santa Barbara, that she may keep in touch with her numerous charities.

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STEPHEN V. COSTELLO VICTORIOUS IN THE FIFTH.

Congratulations of The Woman Citizen to Mr. Stephen V. Costello, who won the nomination for Congress of the Fifth District. We trust the voting women of San Francisco will not overlook so important a candidate, but will appreciate the importance of having so able a lawyer and honest man to serve us in Congress. So vote for Stephen V. Costello. Vote early—vote late. The Woman Citizen heartily endorses him.

Menlo Oaks

GENERAL INFORMATION

Menlo Oaks is an estate of 150 Acres formerly belonging to the mining capitalist, Jas. V. Coleman. It is within 12 minutes' walk or 3 minutes' drive of the Menlo Park Depot.

This estate has now been subdivided into villa sites to cater to the demand of successful business men or people with means who want more than a mere lot. In Menlo Oaks you can obtain home sites of from one to twenty acres.

The property is one of the most beautifully wooded estates in California. On the 150 Acres there are almost 3000 trees, most of them the majestic oak.

There is a fall of 24 feet from one end of the property to the other, which insures a perfect drainage.

The property is restricted purely to residential purposes, so that no manufacturing or business establishments need ever be feared.

The residences must cost not less than $3000, and be at least 40 feet back from the front line. This gives a complete protection against any undesirable improvements. Menlo Oaks is further protected by its environment, the following estates being immediately adjoining: Jas. L. Flood, Frederick McNear, Augustus Taylor, John T. Doyle, C. P. Donohoe, and Mark Hopkins. The following homes are also in the immediate vicinity: J. Leroy Nickel (vice president Miller & Lux), W. B. Weir (vice president Whittier-Coburn Co.), E. W. Hopkins, Wm. Cluff (wholesale grocer), J. A. Donohoe (Donohoe-Kelly Banking Co.), C. Holbrook (Holbrook, Merrill & Stetson).

Already about one-half of the roads have been entirely finished. Complete water, sewer, and gas systems have already been installed throughout the property, so that every convenience is right now at hand for immediate building. Electric wires are strung down Ringwood Avenue in front of the property, and extensions will be made by the Electric Company whenever needed.

The prices average $1800 per Acre, which is about $700 per Acre cheaper than any other Menlo Park property of similar location.

The minimum terms are 10 per cent down—balance payable within 50 months, either on a monthly or other basis as desired. Interest 6 per cent. Discount of 5 per cent off for cash. Purchaser has no taxes to pay until deed is issued.

In addition to the three homes already built, about twelve of the present owners intend to build. The property is being purchased by a splendid class of people, including such men as Dr. A. H. Giannini (supervisor of San Francisco), A. Bousquet (secretary French-American Bank), Dr. S. J. Hunkin, Seth Mann, Dr. Chester Woolsey, H. E. Picker (superintendent West Coast Life), and others.

The Peninsula is on the eve of tremendous railroad developments. It is generally stated that the Southern Pacific Company has already acquired property stretching in a continuous line from Third and Townsend to Steuart and Market Streets for its uptown terminal. Three other developments are certain within the next few years, viz.: Two additional sets of tracks down the Peninsula—the local service electrified and lower commutation rates. These developments are absolutely logical—a matter of a few years at the longest. It is the wise man who is buying at the present low prices. Values of properties across the Bay as far from San Francisco in time distance as Menlo Oaks are three times higher. When the foregoing improvements are completed it is logical the Peninsula property values will equal the others.

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By Adèle Millar, Editor of Talks on Beauty and Health.

ARTICLE III—THE SKIN: NORMAL AND ABNORMAL.

There are many varieties of skin. To catalogue them would be as much out of place as it would be useless. Out of place, because this article is intended to serve a popular purpose; useless, because learned disquisitions, as a rule, mean conflicting theories. My object is not to air theories, but to bring helpful facts before the reader.

Here is an excerpt culled from a most valuable work, which epitomizes the latter-day knowledge of the human skin, as taught by the greatest of the world's skin specialists, Dr. Unna of Hamburg: "The normal velvety gloss of the skin possesses æsthetic significance. It is produced by the evenly measured excretion of the moisture and fat-secreting glands. Abnormal diminution or increase of these secretions makes the skin either dry and dull or unduly moist and greasy, whereby in either case the beauty of its luster, the 'enamel,' disappears."

For the purpose of discussion, we will make a simple division of the human skin into two classes, the dry and the moist, or greasy.

The principal cause of dryness and harshness of the skin lies generally in the insufficiency of its secretions. This condition is brought about frequently by the use of soaps containing an excess of alkali, which chemical not only deprives the skin of its lubricant, but also tends to close up the mouths of the pores. Another cause is the use of preparations containing large proportions of alcohol, such as Eau de Cologne, the drying after-effect of which is well known. Atmospheric changes, such as frost, dry, sharp winds, excessive heat, etc., exert a similar influence. Among its other functions the skin serves as a protective covering to the body. But it is impossible for the delicate tissue to successfully resist the attacks from the outside unless it is assisted by the oily secretions with which Nature anoints it. These also hinder evaporation of the skin's moisture, and thus prevent it from becoming dry and lusterless, rendering it less vulnerable and susceptible to injury. On the other hand, defective secretion causes loss of its elasticity and mobility. The thickness of the surface layer increases, making the skin harder, and this condition naturally becomes aggravated when the atmosphere is dry and the skin less active.

Now, when the skin is so deficient in natural lubricants, the complexion must of necessity suffer, and even the general health of the whole body demands that the deficiency should be supplied; for it must be remembered that the skin of the face is at once the most sensitive and the most exposed to and most buffeted by winds, cold and dust, most scorched by the heat, most liable,

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therefore, to be robbed of its life's sap, and to become harsh, dry, brittle, and faded.

And here the question arises, What fat or fat-like substance should be used, and how should it be employed?

The desired substance must be one which the skin will readily absorb; a substance essentially similar to the skin's natural lubricant; a substance smooth and free from either grittiness or rancidity. It should not readily liquefy on the skin, and should be of proper consistence for easy friction. It follows, therefore, the soft preparations should be avoided, because they liquefy too quickly, and, slipping from under the fingers, make useful friction difficult. A tissue-builder cream made in conformity with modern formulæ is recommended.

A greasy skin does not refer to the skin that is supplied with just sufficient normal fat to keep it in a healthy condition. Such a skin is normal, and requires only ordinary care and treatment in order that it perform its exhaling and respiratory functions in an unimpaired manner.

A skin is greasy when it has a shiny, oily appearance—a sure indication that it suffers from over-secretion of oily substance. This affection most frequently seeks young adults for its prey. The excreted excess, though of the skin's own production, must be made war against and rendered harmless before it has time to cause serious injury.

The means to overcome the excess of oiliness are two-fold: those that dissolve the fat, to which belong soaps and lotions, and those that absorb fat, which are represented by powders.

Soap, its use and abuse, will be discussed fully at a subsequent date.

Powders, when applied to the greasy skin, not only protect it from external irritation, but also soak up the superfluous moisture exuding from the pores. A complexion powder should be selected with considerable care. Many powders contain ingredients that, while absorbent, prove deleterious to the skin. Suffice to say that cheap powders, such as sell for 25 cents, contain cheap ingredients.

The theory of the use of powders is simple enough: "Fat" powders for dry skin; "absorbent" powders for moist or greasy skin. Absorbent complexion powders must have adhering qualities, but not of such a degree as to clog the pores. They must promote evaporation of the skin's excess moisture. The value of these two hygienic features must not be lost sight of.

Moderately greasy skin, or skin that inclines to greasiness, but the condition of which does not require too active an absorption of moisture, derives great benefit from using a pure, oxygenated greaseless cream. Though partaking of the nature of an unguent, the effect of such a cream is in reality absorbent and drying. Not being composed of animal fats, and possessing great skin penetrating powers, its use can be confidently recommended.

NOTE.—All letters addressed to the Beauty Editor, WOMAN CITIZEN, receive personal and prompt attention.

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OCTOBER, 1912

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The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

Vol. II. No. 3 SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER, 1912 Price Ten Cents

CHAMPIONS *of* EQUAL RIGHTS *and* FAIR PLAY *for* EVERY CITIZEN

THEODORE ROOSEVELT: "I grew to believe in woman suffrage, not because of associating with women whose chief interest was in woman suffrage, but because of finding out that the women from whom I received most aid in endeavoring to grapple with the social and industrial problems of the day were themselves believers in woman suffrage. For a long time I have been interested in such questions as the betterment of the tenement house conditions, the abolition of sweat shop factories in tenement houses, the betterment of the conditions of work and life of working girls, the establishment of children's courts, the establishment of playgrounds, putting a stop to the employment of children, and dozens of other like matters.

"Now, the way I got into touch with each different kind of such work was to get hold of some men or women who knew about it and could guide and instruct me and enable me to see for myself what the facts were. The man to whom I owe most in this matter is Jacob Riis. In exactly the same fashion, I have profited by the teachings and experience of Judge Ben Lindsay of Colorado, of Judge De Lacey of Washington, of Charles Stelzle, of Father Curran, of Homer Folks, of Paul Kellogg, of Mannis, of Raymond Robbins, of Weyl and McCarthy and Kingsbury, of many, many men connected with the work of organized charity, or with private or religious charity, and of many, many clergymen, priests, and rabbis—I can not begin to enumerate all of them.

"Well, in precisely the same way I grew acquainted with women who were doing the same kind of work—with Miss Addams, with Miss Kellor, with Mrs. Kelly, and many others. I talked with them and worked with them just as I did with men. I found that they had the same zeal and earnestness and judgment that the men had, and differed among themselves just as the men did. I also found that as a result of their actual experience they felt that working girls would be helped by the suffrage just as the working men are helped, and that in our warfare against certain dreadful evils of our social life the help of the women would be of peculiar value. Very much of what I learned to believe from them they were quite unconscious of having taught me, and it was this largely unconscious teaching of theirs and my study of what had been done in the states where suffrage exists that gradually turned me into a believer that women should have the same right to vote that men have.

"I do not believe that there is identity of functions between men and women, but I do believe that there should be equality of right. I see no reason why voting should interfere with women's home life any more than it interferes with the every day work of the man which enables him to support the home."

THEODORE ROOSEVELT AND HIRAM W. JOHNSON, NATIONAL STANDARD BEARERS OF THE PARTY THAT STANDS FOR PROGRESS.

Paper by the Reverend Doctor Josiah Strong

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF SOCIAL SERVICE

In regard to the transmission of life there has been until recently a "conspiracy of silence" on the part of parents, teachers, preachers, and the press. That silence is now being broken, as witnessed by the large mixed audience gathered to listen to the discussion of such questions.

"The social evil really means prostitution and its consequences, and prostitution by women is the practice of offering their bodies to indiscriminate sexual intercourse for hire. The practice depends, of course, on that lust in men which induces them to hire the bodies of women for such use. Prostitution always brings about the moral and physical ruin of the women who pursue that trade.

"Within the past twenty years the conduct of civilized communities in regard to the ordinary contagious diseases and the occasional pestilences has changed much for the better. There is no public discussion of the evil; and, as a rule, the newspapers and magazines preserve an absolute silence on the subject. Parents say nothing to their children about these dangers. Schools give no instruction about either the normal processes of reproduction or the cruelties and horrors of licentiousness. The churches are silent on the whole subject, except in the secret whispering of the confessional.

"This extraordinary policy of silence, this exceptional inaction concerning the very destructive contagious diseases called venereal, must have some intelligent explanation. That explanation is found in the teaching come down through many generations from the Hebrew-Christian religion to the effect that the process through which human life is transmitted is foul or unclean. The Hebrew religion taught (Lev. 12) that a woman who brought forth a male child was thereby defiled and could not be purified for thirty-three days, and that a woman who brought forth a female child was defiled for sixty-six days, and that she must then be purified by offering in the temple, through the priest making atonement for her. When Mary brought forth Jesus she had to be purified in accordance with the Jewish law; and she offered in the temple a pair of turtle doves (Luke 2:24), one as a burnt offering and the other as a sin offering. The natural transmission of life is to this day supposed to have something sinful or shameful about it; and therefore the less said about it the better.

"Through such a policy and such dumb endurance no widespread evil in human society ever has been, or ever can be, cured. The prophets had to 'cry aloud' before human sacrifices were done away with in the religious rites of Israel. The evils of human slavery had to be publicly discussed for generations before that great wrong could be righted. In like manner, public discussion, plain spoken, but delicate and reserved, must precede the adoption of any effective measures to eradicate the 'social evil' with all its hideous consequences. One of the elements in this discussion must be the correction of the common religious dogma that man is 'altogether born in sin,' with all the myths and speculations on which it has been based.

"The next thing to be done in order to make headway against this evil is to teach parents to tell the truth tenderly but plainly to their children when they inquire about babies and parentage. All children make such inquiries, often at a tender age. They ask where the new baby came from; and they are too often hushed, or are told that the doctor or the nurse or a stork brought it. Intelligent and affectionate parents should find in such questions precious opportunities for imparting to their children sound instruction on the methods of transmitting life, and on the sanctity or holiness of the process. The truth about the part of the mother in child-bearing will bind child to mother as no fable can.

"Many parents, however, are incompetent to give this instruction to their children. They are too ignorant themselves, or they can not express in suitable language their own best feelings on the subject. Hence the schools must take up the function of teaching children what the natural processes of reproducing life are in plants and animals, and finally, in man. These lessons should begin with young children and be carried on by the teaching of natural history and of hygiene throughout the elementary schools into the secondary schools; and before the close of the secondary school course instruction should be given concerning the diseases which accompany licentiousness. It is not only knowledge on these subjects which the children need and the schools should provide. The teaching of good manners in schools would contribute to the limitation of the evils under consideration. Good manners often promote and protect virtue. Thus, in the social relations between boys and girls good manners will prevent the rough familiarity which may lead unrefined boys and girls on to actual vice. Gentle manners in women and in men toward women are a real safeguard against sexual wrongdoing.

"I come now to the phase of the general subject on which I was requested to write—different standards of chastity for men and women. Barbarous and civilized peoples alike, Buddhist, Christian, and Moslem peoples alike, have insisted strongly on chastity in women; but no one of them has ever seemed to expect a like chastity in ordinary men. A few particularly holy men have been expected to be chaste, and the priests of some religions have been celibates and supposedly holier for that reason—a very disastrous implication; but the mass of men have not pretended to maintain for themselves the same standard in this respect which they have forced upon their women. Kings, princes, and rulers have not been expected to be continent. Good society, so called, took no offense at young men who were dissolute before marriage; and even women spoke lightly of such conduct in youth. To yield to the sexual passion was supposed by young men to be an evidence of virility and boldness. It was commonly believed that incontinence for men was healthier than continence, particularly if marriage was long postponed; and the carrying over into the marriage state of the characteristic diseases of profligacy was ill understood. Young men, left by their parents and schools ignorant concerning the natural processes of reproduction, and filled by ignorant or coarse companions with false notions on the subject, fell into evil ways without deliberation, in a spirit of adventure, or almost accidentally while under the influence of alcohol.

"The advance of preventive medicine, and the far better understanding of the conditions of health and bodily vigor which obtains today, have put the whole subject of masculine chastity in a new light. It is now absolutely known that complete continence is consistent with perfect health (and indeed, that continence is necessary to the highest development of bodily strength and endurance). It is clearly understood that the consequences to offspring of lack of chastity in the father may be just as grave as those of lack of chastity in the mother; and that the happiness and security of family life is quite as apt to be destroyed by want of purity and honor in the father as in the mother.

"There is therefore no physical reason, and there never has been any moral reason, for maintaining two standards as regards chastity, one for men and the other for women. The same virtue is needed in both sexes for the happy development of that family life on which the security of the race and the progress of civilization depend. All down the centuries modesty, chastity, and fidelity in women have been desired and honored, because these virtues were held to contribute powerfully to the welfare of the family and the race. In the light of modern science, it is plainly to be seen that these virtues in men would have the same uplifting and consecrating effect on the family and the race. The double standard of chastity for men and women ought not to survive the increase of biological knowledge, the improvement of ethical doctrines, and the developed sense of social obligation."

Last fall the American Institute of Social Service undertook an inquiry to learn, so far as possible, the condition of the public schools of the country in regard to social purity. Some two thousand letters were sent out to superintendents and principals, some of which went to every state in the Union. I do not know of any similar inquiry ever having been made on so extensive a scale throughout the United States. Numerous replies were received, some from villages, some

from cities, large and small, from the East, the West, the North, and the South. They stated that sexual impurity was the greatest moral evil with which the teachers had to contend. Different opinions, however, were received from other teachers. Some stated that they believed their children were pure. Of course, it is recognized that no statistics of value on such a subject are procurable, as we have to rely on the judgment of the teachers, many of whom are either ignorant concerning their pupils, or assume to be. One teacher in a small city not fifty miles from New York said that he believed 100 per cent of the pupils in that community were pure. Some teachers said they believed 20 per cent of their pupils were pure; others put it as low as 3 or 5 per cent. From the result of these inquiries it would seem that the very common suspicions concerning childhood and youth, and perhaps especially concerning our public schools, are justifiable. Certainly the evidence received emphasizes the importance of proper instruction in the public schools, and that instruction should be given (judging from these letters) not only to the pupils, but to many of the teachers.

AN APPEAL FOR A STATE CIVIL SERVICE LAW

BY DAVID STARR JORDAN

One of the most important reforms in the national administration has been the elimination, almost complete, which made of the minor offices of the government a system of spoils, the salaries used as bribe money in securing political success. This was part of a most vicious, weakening, and degrading system arising under the maxim attributed to Andrew Jackson, "To the victors belong the spoils." It being the property of the people, and the honor of the Nation, which the party victorious at the polls are expected to loot.

Through the efforts of many good and patriotic men, notably George William Curtis, Dorman B. Eaton, and E. L. Godkin, and by the official strength of Presidents Cleveland, Harrison, and Roosevelt, the elimination of most of this evil in the national government was achieved. But this form of graft and corruption still prevails, more or less legally recognized in some of our state governments and in all of those of our cities which we recognize as badly governed.

The stream of our national politics can never be kept pure so long as the local springs of self government are polluted.

It is impossible to overestimate the moral change in the politics of the whole country when the burden of the spoils system was lifted from it. A similar and even greater change will come when the last trace of it is gone from the elimination of local affairs.

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WOMEN VOTERS:

Do you want a candidate for Congress who is honest?

Do you want a candidate who has the courage of his convictions?

Do you want a candidate whose convictions are formed after mature deliberation, and weighed in your interest?

Do you want a candidate who stands for the progression and independence of women and children?

Do you want a candidate to represent you in Congress who has the respect of every man in Washington and the attention of every congressman and senator when he arises to speak in your interest?

HON. WILLIAM KENT.

Do you want a candidate who has a national reputation for all that means progress?

Do you want a candidate who has been endorsed by the greatest women workers in the cause of humanity, whose work for women and children has been expedited and made possible by the generosity of William Kent? Jane Addams and Julia Lathrop write that the playground and equipments given by Mr. Kent to the children living in the Chicago slums was the greatest and most beneficial gift ever given the children of the poor of Chicago.

Do you want a man that loves his neighbor as himself, and proves it by his generous consideration of their needs? If so, then cast your vote for Wm. Kent, candidate from the First Congressional District.

OUR NEIGHBORS

Chief White's Guests at the Hall of Justice

"Of course, I'll fight for them. I'm the only friend they've got."

Chief White was talking about the difficulties he has to contend with in finding work for wayward girls taken from dance halls and resorts; children, practically, they are; because you know any girl over eighteen is outside of police protection unless she becomes disorderly. And the chief believes that in at least nine cases out of ten these little ones have in them the makings of more than average good citizens, because, he says, "if they were not unusually bright and high-spirited and pretty they would not be enticed into the night life. Of course, they couldn't be enticed into it if they had had the right sort of home surroundings. I want to see them given a chance."

Here is what the chief has been able to accomplish for them in the year he has held office; with some sidelights on the difficulties he has had to encounter, and if you are able to read between the lines the need for you, each one of you, to get in and boost the undertaking, it will do more to mitigate the white slave evil in our midst than all the leagues and all the resolutions of all the clubs since the crusade began. Don't wait for general stampede in the direction of justice for these little ones, but go whole-heartedly to work to find one suitable opening for one of them, and when you have it ready get in touch with the chief. He will tell you how to do the most good with it, and a certain number of such instances of women of opportunity who have hearts, and the brains to direct them in doing good will help the chief to a wider comprehension of women. He's entirely right in the zero estimate he places on the worth of club work in helping unfortunates. "Charity is a joke," he says. The story of Ada will serve to illustrate his point.

Ada is an experienced and capable saleswoman, having had four successful years in a very large department store, where she was quickly promoted to the head of the hosiery department and from there transferred to the accounting department, because in addition to her education in English she speaks fluently German, French, Spanish, and Italian. She is petite; she is young; she is pretty.

Notorious Jimmie Lawlor got possession of her, and if you followed the case you probably doubt the justice of both God and man; for Judge Dunne sentenced him for only five years, though it was known and proved that white slaving had been his principal means of livelihood for years, and that Ada's trouble arose principally because she had the spirit to rebel. With allowances for good behavior Lawlor can be back amongst us, following his vocation, in about three years and a half. And it won't do us women a bit of hurt to consider well the fact that the most vigilant work of the most earnest

(Continued on Page 12.)

The Woman Citizen

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

By Laura Bride Powers.

How About the Legislative Measures?

At the November election, many amendments of vital importance to the welfare of the state will come before us, and as new electors, upon whom the eyes of non-suffrage states are turning with cynical criticism, we must vote with a broad civic intelligence. We must know the purport of each amendment, and its effect upon the state. As a matter of fact, comparatively little has been said about the amendments. All the rumpus has been about Men. And as these men are madly pursuing The Vote, they are not saying much about the proposed new laws, because commitment to them, or rejection of them, might cost them votes, and that course is not found in the politician's lexicon of "How Win Out." Instances are mighty rare, except when specific inquiry has been made by interested organizations, that candidates have committed themselves. Hence, the apparent lack of interest in this very vital matter.

Since women's emotional equipment especially fits them for social work, and gives them a human grasp of economic and industrial problems, it is this phase of politics that is essentially Women's Work. Men are fundamentally more concerned with the commercial and personal aspects of politics and its product, laws. Hence it behooves us, if we desire to fulfill our obvious civic obligations, to inform ourselves upon the more important of the proposed phases of legislation, and these are non-partisan, non-class, pro-human proposals: The Anti-Racing Measure, the Mothers' Pension Act, Free-school-books, state-regulation of labor camps, state inspection of mines, state inspection of factories, one day's rest in seven, minimum wage commission for women. There are others, but inquiry into these, and vigorous support of them after inquiry, will prove to the world the wisdom of permitting women to vote side by side with men, each complementing the other in the only normal relationship, one to the other, and both to the state.

* * *

Monotony-Poisoned

At the recent convention of Life Insurance men in Chicago, a number of interesting social deductions were made from the statistics gathered by those people who deal in human lives.

As the duration of human life is their one best bet, they know. They know every type and condition of men and women, the effect of environment, of occupation, of industrial jeopardy—the minutest contributory manifestation is shown by these careful fact-gatherers. Upon the accuracy of such information depends the vitality of their concerns. Now, having proven the authenticity of our authority, listen to this: "The worst possible risk is the home woman of the baby-raising, sock-mending kind, the kind that never has time, nor unused energy, nor clothes to go out into the world and refresh her soul."

This is the type of woman that the world admiringly calls "The home woman." Behold her, this patient, backaching, soul-wearied, sallow, loved-only-when-she's-gone creature, tending baby, making pies, mending, washing, doing long and short division of the weekly wage, counseling, soothing, nursing, fearing—fearing, that's the worst—behold her, idealized priestess of the anti-suffragists, listed down at the very bottom of the column of "bad risks."

Of course, women understand it—at least those who think understand. They know that the reason the sock-darning, nursing, home-keeping mother dies earlier and oftener than any other of God's creatures is, not so much because of the physical work she does, but the lack of recreation, lack of change, lack of expressed love, lack of soul nourishment. In short, she is monotony-poisoned. True, it is somewhat slower than cyanide of potassium, or chlorine gas, but it is not the less sure and certain of its victim.

And thus it is that women's clubs, and mothers' clubs particularly—and most particularly those in remote districts—perform a distinct service for the nation, in getting women out of the house, out from the four walls of responsibility and bawling babies, to breathe a bit of the out-of-doors world, to drink in a little of the magnetic vibration that trembles in the air, when God's creatures meet together in friendly intercourse. They go home to take up again the round of cares, but with soul refreshed, and vitality renewed. The whole family is the gainer, Daddy as well as the new baby.

And thus it is that when Home comes to embrace Neighborhood, City and State, then the Mother-Who-Darns will furnish a whole new set of figures to the life insurance sharps.

A Mother-Who-Darns in the home is worth two in the earth. And when she annexes to her darning capacity an intelligent interest in, and knowledge of, the social, economic, and artistic development of her environment, there will be no more women—nor men either, for that matter—shrivel up and die of monotony-poison.

* * *

Supervisorial Stupidity

Supervisorial stupidity is distinguishable from the vulgar kind that you or I might suffer from in that it attacks its victims, who are invariably supervisors, in spots, leaving other spots on the mental map, quite lucid and capable of ordinary functioning. And it has been known to attack with special virulence the members of the finance committee.

In proof of the latter diagnosis, let us submit the following few facts: At the legislature of 1911, a law was passed making desertion of children by the father a felony; on complaint, the father can be forced to provide for his children, or go to jail. Now, going to jail, a nice, cool, clean jail, with an assured three installments of nourishment per diem, is not so appalling a contemplation for some of these fathers as you may think. You don't know the fathers. Now, the intent of the law is natural and humane. A man should support his family. If he doesn't and won't, what can you do about it? "Send him to jail, and make him work; let him earn a reasonable sum per day, and give that money to his wife," you say.

Now, that's fine! That's just what the city of Buffalo is doing today, and succeeding beautifully. And it is what we started to do in San Francisco, until this awful kind of mental blight assailed the finance committee of the Board of Supervisors, who spread the epidemic to Judges Lawlor and Dunne, and to Auditor Boyle. Together these wise-in-spots men—good men, excellent men in problems less social—decided that the thing wouldn't do at all. It was a beastly bore, unconstitutional, etc., etc., and not in the least according to Hoyle.

Thus the scheme, which had seemed an ideal method of dealing with a sickeningly unideal condition, died in its infancy.

It was urged, in defense, that "it was difficult to find work for the prisoners, and even if it could be found, it was depriving more deserving men of a chance to labor." Besides, there arose the question of the right of authority to set aside money for such purposes.

Now, here is a situation where the city arrests a father too lazy to work, takes care of him at the taxpayers' expense until his term expires, and in the meantime, either institutional or private support must be obtained for his children. And thus occurs one of two tragic events; the home is broken up, or the family becomes dependent upon abnormal support, all of which could have

been so nicely adjusted—the father made to work for $1 per day, and the money paid the Probation Officer, who would see that the wife got it. Here the wisdom of making the punishment fit the crime is obvious.

Perhaps, a serum might be found to overcome this spotty supervisorial stupidity. Perhaps the serum might consist of a woman or two on the board. Women understand these things better than men.

* * *

Where, O Where, Is the Board of Censorship?

Didn't some one say somthing about a Board of Censorship whose business it is to pass upon the "movies" before they unwound their thrilling lengths to the public?

Far be it from us to infer that the Board isn't on the job—it may be only a difference in taste, and the reels that rolled before and sickened us may argue for our own lack of melodramatic taste. Nevertheless, there is an ordinance forbidding the presentation of vicious criminality and suggestive situations, and some of the plays that have been put on in this city of late have been epitomes of both, degrading, repulsive, and, for children, positively poisonous. And it is for children primarily we are speaking, since the "movies" are first of all the children's game.

With their colossal power for education and the broadening of life for children—and the adult proletariat, for that matter—it is unfortunate that vicious and repugnant plays should get by.

To be sure, sitting in judgment upon so many plays must be an awful bore, and must result in a confusion of ideas and a consequent indecision.

But what we want to know is "Is the board still on the job?"

* * *

School Houses for Political Meetings

Horrors! Bring politics into the school house? —politics, with all its trickery, bribery, and debasement, into the clean atmosphere of the school house?

Good! You've guessed the answer. Just because politics has acquired a bad reputation from those who played the game is a very good reason for changing its environment.

Of course, we are assuming that you accept the premise that politics is the science of government. As such, then what more fitting spot in which to debate and discuss the issues of politics than the schoolhouse, the nation's nursery of citizenship? Is it not logical that the practical issues of government—men and measures—be discussed in the same temples, wherein, during the day, political science is taught to our children? Indeed, are we not grown-up children trying to put into practice the theories we learned—or will learn—in our school rooms and colleges?

Moreover, a general revolt has swept the country against exorbitant election expenses. The high cost of elections is accepted to constitute a prolific cause of civic debauchery. Corporations and individuals desiring special privileges are known to have contributed largely to campaign expenses. To minimize the danger of corruption it is commonly conceded that the cost of elections must be cut down. Then here is a specific—and otherwise desirable—place to begin. Cut down the expenses of campaigning by eliminating hall-rents, and Use The School House.

Thus on the score of honesty, economy, and efficiency is the plea based for the affirmative.

On the negative, we are offered the argument that the laws prohibit political meetings in the schools. Then let us amend the law. That's a simple matter, if we concede that laws are made for the people, rather than people for the laws.

Then the good old reactionary whispers his fears that the school house property might be injured by the general use of the structures. Property rights again before the people's, you see, even though the people own the property.

Here, however, the obstructionist fails to take into consideration a great mental law: viz., The people of neighborhoods, coming to realize that the school buildings belonged to them individually would protect and care for them as they would any personal possession. That is cosmic law, and you can't beat it.

After discussing the subject pretty thoroughly at its last meeting, the Thirty-Second Assembly Progressive Club of San Francisco unanimously resolved to petition the Board of Education to grant the use of a school auditorium for future club meetings, and to extend the same privilege to the other political parties.

This was, of course, revolutionary—but right in line with civic progress.

Why should this club or any other that meets for the purpose of carrying on the government pay rent for meeting-places, when the people own property just around the corner that is perfectly adaptable and available?

Start the ball rolling in your town.

* * *

Proving a Respectable Lineage for the Hobble

Now, Mr. Growlgrouch, will you be good?

Here are your solemn-faced scientific brethren, the archaeologists at the University of California, coming to the defense of the tight skirt—the hobble, you like to call it.

They have come right out in meetin' and announced that the tight skirt was popular over 4,700 years ago in every progressive village in Egypt.

On your theory that all old customs are good, and old practices holy, hold thou thy tongue henceforth and forever, when Daughter—or even Wife, if she still be in the light-weight class—hops into thy holy presence in a frock that measures twenty-four inches around the pedal extremities.

If it is a revival of a good old custom, or fashion, *per se,* it must be all right. Now, go thou and hold thy peace. But before ye go, know thou that the Egyptian woman knew not the artistry of the straight-front corset; and her skirt must betimes have suffered unseemly undulations around the hem. Her "lines" were not as those of 1912 A. D., straight from chin to toe, and she must have been a fright. See, friend, what you have on these Egyptian husbands!

The only grouch we women have against these scientific defenders of the faith is that they failed to dig up historic evidences of the popularity of moleskin turbans with taupe plumes. It would have helped powerfully in our arguments at home (where said headgear is not yet recognized as a necessity), if the modest ancients wore them.

However, we have already seen that the Egyptian lady had no "class," even if she did hop around in a gun-barrel skirt. So the turban argument really shouldn't be a controversial clincher, but men do reason so queerly. One never can tell how they deduce their conclusions about women's clothes.

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Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

Perfection is beyond our reach. All that can be hoped for in this world is a state of the least imperfection.

Tait-Zinkand Café

$500.00
Merchandise Order
FREE

Every afternoon 'tween the hours of 3 and 6 o'clock we will present to lady patrons an order on *The City of Paris* which may make her the lucky recipient of a $500.00 purchase. The award will be made on Tuesday, Dec. 19, at 4 o'clock, in our cafe.

One couldn't find a more pleasant place than here at which to enjoy a dainty luncheon or substantial dinner. There's always good music and pleasing entertainment.

168 O'Farrell St.
Opposite Orpheum

WOMEN WORTH WHILE

THE WOMAN CITIZEN will publish in each issue brief tributes to women who "do things" and appreciation of women who make the world better for their being in it. So little recognition is usually given the good one does; so much notoriety to the failures one makes, that THE WOMAN CITIZEN takes this opportunity of calling attention to some of California's strong citizens, and the good they have accomplished.

Mrs. L. L. Dunbar, a cultured woman of many interests, is past president of the Sorosis Club, director of the Red Cross State Association, and for years has been president of the Children's Hospital, the present prosperous condition of which speaks well for her executive ability.

Mrs. Elizabeth Lowe Watson has for years given her labor and love to the suffrage cause. Her womanliness and great charm of manner when lecturing during the campaign for equal suffrage won many converts to the cause.

Mrs. F. G. Sanborn, president of the Woman's Panama-Pacific Exposition Board, is justly one of the most popular, lovable, and best loved women in California—loyal, unselfish in her friendship, generous to a fault, she was noted for the wonderful work she accomplished during the Red Cross days. It was said of her she worked in the cause all day, wrote and telephoned all night, and slept when too exhausted to longer keep awake. She is past president of the Century and Sorosis Clubs.

Mrs. Charles Blaney—earnest and energetic, deeply interested in equal suffrage—jumped into national fame as one of the delegates to the Chicago convention, casting her vote for Roosevelt. Mrs. Blaney is enthusiastic in the Progressive movement, maintaining headquarters at the Hotel St. Francis. With all the honors heaped upon her she remains her own quiet and unostentatious, modest self.

Gertrude Atherton, author and writer of good books, making the campaign through California for Woodrow Wilson. This entails much sacrifice upon her part, a neglect of her contemplated book; but like all loyal Californians, she came from the end of the world at the call of duty, and it is a duty well performed, a precept and example to other women to be up and doing and get to the front in a good cause.

The Progressive Party stands for Woman Suffrage and the home.

[Read Roosevelt's reasons for his conversion. See page 3.]

VOTE DOWN RACE-TRACK GAMBLING

BY FRANKLIN HICHBORN

At the November election the people of California will be given the opportunity to say at the polls whether race-track gambling shall be revived in California.

At enormous expense, those interested in seeing race-track gambling resumed have placed on the ballot, through the initiative, the so-called race-track gambling bill. If a majority of the electors who vote on this measure vote for it, the present anti-race-track gambling law, under which race-track gambling has been suppressed, will be nullified. Should the initiated bill become a law by the votes of the people, the legislature can not repeal it. It could be repealed only by the votes of the people. This would require the initiation of a repealing law.

The gamblers, once more established, could afford to spend literally millions to defeat the repealing measure. It is safe to say that even with the state aroused against the evils of race-track gambling as it was in 1908, $100,000 would be required to force the repeal of the proposed gambling bill should it become a law. The time to defeat it is now.

The vicious feature of the proposed gambling measure is that it does not appear to be a gambling measure at all. Through several pages the bill prohibits gambling and provides direful penalties for all who gamble.

In the last lines, however, appear a few words which open the way for the return of the gambling element. "Any and all racing associations and corporations," the bill provides in these last lines, "which shall obtain a license to conduct race meetings in the state of California pursuant to and under this act, may conduct and carry on and permit within the enclosure where horse racing is held betting upon the race conducted within said enclosure by and through the *pari-mutuel* and auction pool systems of betting."

Once the people of California by their votes enact that provision into law, the gamblers will be given a strangle hold upon the state of California. What this would mean is shown by the details of the last gambling orgy at Emeryville in 1908, the year before the first anti-race-track gambling law went on the statute books.

The 1908 gambling season at Emeryville lasted 180 days.

Six races were run each day—1080 for the season.

Each gambler or bookmaker paid the New California Jockey Club $20 for each race for the privilege of betting with the public.

The average number of bookmakers making bets with the public is placed as high as forty each day. Thirty-five is a low estimate.

On the low average of thirty-five each day, the bookmakers paid the New California Jockey Club $700 a race, $4200 a day, $756,000 for the season for the privilege of betting with the public.

The lowest cost of running each book is placed at $40 a day, or $1400 a day for the thirty-five books, or $252,000 for the season. This makes a total of $1,008,000 that the gamblers had to win from the betting public to pay their running expenses. The probabilities are that $1,500,000 would be nearer the correct figures. This the public had to lose before the gamblers made anything for themselves.

And the gamblers are not in the business for their health. The estimated volume of betting at the track during those 180 days was $36,000,000. This would be unbelievable were it not for the known cost to the gamblers of their operations. An enormous volume of betting was necessary to enable them to meet their expenses.

On the day that the New California Jockey Club closed its most successful 1908 season, Henry Klein, son of a New York capitalist, was sentenced by a San Francisco judge to a term in San Quentin. He had stolen money from the establishment where he had been employed as cashier to bet on the races.

This gives a hint of the source of that $36,000,000. Fifty thousand dollars of it was stolen from the funds of the state university; $20,000 of it was stolen from a prominent Oakland dry-goods firm. At the time, a former San Francisco official who had stolen $70,000 from the municipality—the bulk of it lost at the Emeryville race-track—was doing time at Folsom prison.

The money wagered at Emeryville is not hard to trace. The wrecks of human lives that the Emeryville gambling establishment has made mark the way.

For some reason the New California Jockey Club fails to include in its statistics the list of its by-products—the men who have lost their all at the track and gone to a prison cell or a suicide's grave; and the women who have lost their all and gone to worse.

But the prison books and the morgue books show these statistics if the books of the New California Jockey Club do not.

It rests with the people of California to say whether men and women of this state, as victims of race-track gambling, are again to fill prison cell and morgue slab.

PEACE CONGRESS WELCOMED

Geneva, Switzerland.—M. Decoppet, federal councilor, welcomed the delegates attending the nineteenth international peace congress, which met in the university. Indifference to the peace movement was, he declared, a thing of the past, and the chief task which faced them was to prove to the people that their ideals were practical. Some 500 delegates were present, representing fifteen countries. Italy was not, however, officially represented.

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Box 5 BELMONT, CALIFORNIA

THEY DO THINGS BETTER IN NEW YORK THAN WE DO IN SAN FRANCISCO

The question of example is involved in the attitude of public authorities toward such matters as billboards and other advertising defacements. While the question of the rights of property and the rights of persons may be raised in defense of the individual who rents space to the billboard men, there can be no doubt as to popular opinion on the subject. Billboard advertising in general is regarded as an intrusion upon the public vision, as a disfigurement to surroundings and to scenery, as a positive detriment to block and street and neighborhood. This is substantially the view taken of it by Calvin Tomkins, dock commissioner of New York and because he is a public official of very considerable prominence, good must result from the example he has set. It lay within his power a few days ago to say whether or not the terminals to the New York ferries should be given over to advertising decoration of the billboard style, and he promptly and positively declined to entertain the proposition. In doing so he said that the granting of such a privilege for a consideration seemed to him like "selling the eyes of the public," and he followed this up with the remark: "The proper way to advertise is in the public press. Private exploitation and defacement of this character (i. e., around terminals) is, I know, tolerated, although the railroad terminals of the country form an honorable exception."

This is a pointed statement. The great railroads of the country are entitled to public credit and public gratitude for refusing to give either their terminals or their passenger coaches over to the advertising exploiter. They do, indeed, as Mr. Tomkins says, form an honorable exception. As much can not be said for public bodies, many of which, either directly or indirectly, are parties to the imposition upon the public sight of advertising matter that if not altogether obnoxious is, at least, undesirable. The sale of advertising space by public service corporations of a certain class, for instance, is tolerated notoriously. This advertising space has value simply because the patrons of the corporations can not avoid reading the advertising it contains. In addition to paying one's fare in a trolley car—which is all that is due the corporation rightfully—one must also contribute toward giving value to the advertising privileges it has at its disposal. The patronage of the corporation—the public—is not consulted in this matter at all. There are the advertisements; those who ride must read.

Does not Dock Commissioner Tomkins take exactly the right view of the whole matter? Is not the sale of advertising space in public places and conveyances like "selling the eyes of the public"? Is it not making an instrument, a tool, of the public for purposes of advertising exploitation? One does not need to read the advertisements in newspaper or periodical, if one does not care to read them. One need not buy a newspaper or periodical, if one does not care to buy it. One may throw a newspaper or periodical away if one dislikes its contents, advertising or reading. But one is virtually forced to read the advertisements in public places and public conveyances, whether they be objectionable or unobjectionable. This is the wrong of it, and Dock Commissioner Tomkins has hit the nail on the head.—*C. S. Monitor.*

College and School Advertisements

Mills College

The Only College for Women on the Pacific Coast

Twenty-seventh Year Opens for Registration

AUGUST 21 AND 22, 1912

Entrance and graduation requirements equivalent to those of Stanford and University of California. Offers special advantages for Home Economics, Library Study, Music, and Art. Modern Gymnasium in care of director from Boston School of Gymnastics. Twenty-two departments. Laboratories for science, with modern equipment. Special attention to health of students. Alumnae in every city on the Pacific Coast. Semester opens in January.

Ideally located in suburbs of Oakland

LUELLA CLAY CARSON, LL. D., President. For catalogue, address Registrar, Helen N. Henry, Mills College P. O., California.

To reach Mills College direct from San Francisco, leave San Francisco via Key Route boat, take Oakland train for Twelfth and Broadway, there take car marked "Mills College."

Snell Seminary

2721 CHANNING WAY
BERKELEY, CAL.

FOUNDED IN 1874

Boarding and Day School for Girls. Beautiful location. Outdoor life. Excellent teachers in all departments of School work from Primary to University Preparatory Courses. Special advantages in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Domestic Arts, Manual Training and Gymnastics. Graduates admitted to the University of California, Stanford, Wellesley, Mills, and other colleges for women.

For circular address

MRS. EDNA SNELL POULSON
Principal

DOMINICAN COLLEGE

San Rafael, Cal.

Conducted by Dominican Sisters. Term opens August 12, 1912. Accredited to both universities and normal schools. Situated in beautiful Magnolia Valley. Address

MOTHER SUPERIOR.

James H. Sorensen
Pres. and Treas.

EYES EXAMINED FREE

Sorensen Co.

REPAIRING OUR SPECIALTY

JEWELERS & OPTICIANS

The Largest Jewelry Store with the Largest Stock at the Lowest Prices

All Watch Repairing Warranted for Two Years

715 MARKET STREET NEAR CALL BUILDING — SAN FRANCISCO — 2593 MISSION STREET NEAR 22ND STREET

The Experiences of a Girl in the Working World

THE WOMAN CITIZEN will publish each month a letter written by a young girl, known to us for years, whose bitter experience in the working world has robbed her of neither her sweetness, her virtue, her courage, nor kindly charity for others. The publishers of THE WOMAN CITIZEN vouch for the fact that her letters will be truthful in every particular. That they will be signed by her *nom de plume* only is done as a matter of protection to her, as she is employed in San Francisco now, and has been in the past, where conditions are and have been inexcusably bad, and later on she will reach and deal candidly but truthfully with them too. Information regarding these statements will be supplied in the office of THE WOMAN CITIZEN.—[Ed. Note.]

MY DEAR WOMAN CITIZEN: In answer to your query, Why did I go abroad for work, when I might have remained at home? I will say it was to learn how the other fellow lived that prompted me to try and solve the question by actual experience. About me were toilers of all descriptions from all walks of life—clubwomen, students, shop girls, and factory hands—all bread winners of the homes who interested me. Each seemed striving for the one imperative need—bread and shelter. Although my own environment was dreary—my wages small, and shared with a large and growing family, of which I was the eldest daughter, I nevertheless wished to become better acquainted with my fellow toilers and endeavor to assist in adjusting the great struggle of this present-day existence problem. From dire necessity I entered the rank and file of the San Francisco workers when little more than a child, and from experience knew pretty well and suffered from our own faulty conditions, but was anxious to know how they compared with other cities and towns of this great and blessed free America. I therefore decided to cross the continent—how I did it and finally succeeded I hope no ambitious traveler will inquire too closely, as it was not too luxurious or comfortable; suffice it to say I *won* my way to New York. Then, by journeying from town to town, until I had covered the various employments permitted the working girl in the big cities, such as mills, sweatshops, department stores, laundries, offices, etc., I lived with them, absorbed their little joys and big sorrows. Trying to accomplish this I was greatly discouraged by well meaning friends and relatives; as a donation to my happiness, numerous calamities were prophesied.

Traveling direct to the center of the manufacturing district, I began my real work in a stocking factory at New Bedford, Mass., an old and famous whaling port, situated on Buzzards Bay. Some of the greatest cotton mills in the United States are located there, employing about 30,000 people.

The task of selecting the most *reasonable* transportation with the most accommodating railroad was a very important factor of my scheme. Usually it meant a second-class passage and day coaches for long trips, with an occasional upper berth as a luxury, and whenever possible, the street cars connecting one town with another. This latter method appealed to me as being the most economical and thorough way of seeing the country.

I lost my breath, and wits, too, in deeply appreciating wondrous California, vast Arizona, New Mexico, and the majesty of the Rockies, realizing things I had never dreamed of. At last I became a part, an atom, in the busy Eastern states, where the real strugglers are.

Before beginning work of making heels and toes in the New Bedford stocking factory, I will digress for a moment to speak of my trip while on the train, and my little neighbor and later friend, who occupied a chair opposite me. She was a very young girl, who also was going in quest of experience and work. Her quiet dress and cheerful manner appealed to me. Not many hours passed before we had exchanged confidences, and decided to hang together. Arriving in New Bedford, we secured a room together, with breakfast, for $2 a week. Usually I would stop with some girl worker, or the Y. W. C. A., whichever was most convenient to my work. I found the girls of the Young Woman's Christian Association, the co-working girls, very friendly toward each other and ever ready to assist a less fortunate one than themselves, often sharing scanty food and sometimes less scanty clothing.

Our funds were very low and we decided to find work through the "Female Wanted" section of a local newspaper, which held forth a various assortment of positions from which one could select, oh, so easily, and be rejected with such smiling rapidity by the advertisers for female help.

It was through the kind offices of my traveling friend's relatives that we found work in the stocking factory. At her suggestion I eagerly presented myself at the tiny office, where applicants were received. The man in charge appeared to be at leisure and, apparently deaf, paid absolutely no attention to me for hours, it so seemed. The clock on the wall was pounding on my head and on my heart, when suddenly, in a stern, gruff voice; I was asked my business. I must have lost control of my voice and knees, too, they trembled so. I thought I spoke in a loud voice, but upon his repeated demand that I quit mumbling and speak, I learned that my lips were only moving. Upon recovering my voice I managed tremblingly to make known my "business." My request for a job was granted as a finisher; $2.50 a week was to be my wages "while serving as an apprentice." I was informed as soon as I became efficient I should receive wages for piecework, or so much per dozen pairs. The maximum wage I understood was usually $8 a week, which was considered good wages by the owners and stockholders of the factory. I was given a number and registered, then taken to a room full of girls surrounding a machine which looked like a large, flat disc, with hundreds of needles, holding the soles of the stockings ready to be finished. The terrific noise and hum of the machinery frightened me so that I was very awkward and unsuccessful with my labor, and by the noon hour showed a very badly finished pair of hose. But my back ached, my eyes burned and seemed to see nothing but stitches, stitches, stitches, and yet more stitches. As the whistle blew for lunch I gave one big sigh of relief. Bringing no luncheon with me, I spent the noon hour becoming acquainted with the other girls, whose ages ranged from 14 to 20 years. Many of these girls were skillful, had been working in the factory for three and four years. Their wages averaged $7 a week—as I said, they were skillful.

Many of the most fortunate and skillful of the girls carried their lunches with them, and as no rest or lunch rooms were provided for even skillful help, they were compelled to sit and eat by their machine, thus getting no change of air or scene. The hours were from 7 a. m. until 6 p. m.—ten hours a day.

My first week's wages was $2.15 instead of $2.50, which was an apprentice's pay, deduction of 35 cents being made for hose I had damaged. Likewise the second week. The third week I received a so-called full week's pay, and was considered a full-fledged finisher, and was informed that hereafter I would receive a full $2.50 each week! I pondered, wondering when one would cease to be an apprentice. Arriving home (?) with a yawning cavity, I grabbed a pencil and paper to balance accounts, with this result:

Lodging and breakfast for three weeks	$6.00
Carfare	1.08
Total expense	$7.08
Wages for three weeks	$6.80
Deficit	$ .28

Clothing, laundry, luncheons, dinners, ???—I trust my readers will not consider me a gourmand or over anxious about lunches and dinners, but an occasional lunch or dinner is really good for one—and no amount of paper nor number of lead pencils could make that necessity come right. I found I could only retain this job at the risk of my health, so I recklessly decided to move on to a greater field, where I heard that the advancement was *surer* and pay better—in the cotton mills of which I will write you next month.

Yours truthfully,

MIDGET.

Taffies, Fudges—What a Mixture!

Try a box of "Home-Made Specials" next time, when you want to give something different. Contains a variety of all the most popular home-made candies. Geo. Haas & Sons' four candy stores.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

Twelve Lessons In Parliamentary Practice

Written Especially for The Woman Citizen by MARY FAIRBROTHER, Teacher of Parliamentary Law

LESSON IV—THE MOTION TO RECONSIDER

The lesson this month is on the "sober second thought." It used to be the parliamentary rule that a motion to reconsider could only be made on the same day the subject was decided in the first place, but mankind is alike everywhere and all the time, and the bad habit of thinking correctly the second time and incorrectly the first time, is well fixed. Parliamentary practice is nothing but rules for the conduct of organized humanity—that is why it is so inconsistent at times.

Recognizing the usefulness of the sober second thought and particularly the value of the moral courage that humanity uses when it admits it is wrong and wants to get right, the old rule has changed, developed, and now a motion may be reconsidered the same day, and the next succeeding day. After some time has passed the motion to reconsider can not be offered. In legislative bodies, it is necessary to give notice that you intend to move to reconsider, and so it is in deliberative assemblies, if you intend to offer the motion after more than one day or session's intermission.

The motion to reconsider must be offered by one who voted with the *prevailing* side. Not the affirmative, not the negative side, but the winning side, whichever that may be.

If we want something very much and can not get it, and try again we are not reconsidering. If we want it and get it and then find we do not want it, and try to give it back or undo it, then we have decided to "reconsider." That is the reason for the rule that only one who votes with the prevailing side, can move to reconsider.

This is the only motion in the world (or in the book) that has such a restriction placed upon it, so that it is easy to remember; the motion to reconsider must be made by one who voted with the prevailing side.

The chairman may ask the member if she voted with the prevailing winning side, but it is better for the member to state that she did when she offers the motion.

The motion to reconsider brings the original question before the house and gives opportunity for debate on the real issue as well as on whether it is well to reconsider.

It requires only a majority vote for its adoption.

It would be very hard to present an argument in favor of reconsideration of any important question without bringing the merits of the original question into debate—it would be practically impossible to do this, except in those cases where the reason for reconsideration is that some new fact has come to the notice of members or that some event has taken place which makes the legislation invalid or foolish, or really wrong. In such a case it is easy to debate the proposition to reconsider and leave out any merits of the original case.

The motion to reconsider can be laid on the table and the motion to table does not take the original question with it.

The defeat of the motion to reconsider does not change the status of the original question. It is only before the house for the purposes of debate, and because it is so difficult to separate, in debate, the motion to reconsider and the original motion. The adoption of the motion to reconsider brings the original question up just as it was in the first place.

The motion to reconsider is one of the most valuable motions and serves to undo much that is wrong, that is impractical, and that is unjust.

The time limit set against it is only so in the interests of justice. It would not be fair to reconsider a motion after those who fought for it had died of old age. The only possible way to reconsider is for the same people to take it up for the second time. A new set of people would not be reconsidering at all.

Things to remember:

Must be made on the same or the succeeding day or session, where the sessions are not more than a month apart.

Must be made by one who voted with the winning side.

Brings the original question before the house for remarks.

Requires only a majority vote for its adoption.

Any expert or other question of parliamentary practice will be answered in this department of THE WOMAN CITIZEN.

THE BUMBLE BEE

BY RETTA PARROTT

In the heart of a Shasta daisy
A bumble bee made his bed,
And into the downy pillow
He burrowed his fuzzy head;
"I like this outdoor sleeping,"
He murmured in ecstasy,
"And the climate of California
Is good enough for me."

At morn a golden sunbeam
Awakened the wily knave;
"I will not work," was his remark,
"I am not a willing slave;
But I can buzz far louder
Than any working bee,
And the climate of California
Is good enough for me."

"O, bumble, bumble, bumble,
O, willery-nillery-nee,
O, do not work when you can shirk,
I say to every bee;
Pure honey here is on the tap
And sleeping tents are free,
Sure the climate of California
Is good enough for me."

Taffies, Fudges—What a Mixture!

Try a box of "Home-Made Specials" next time, when you want to give something different. Contains a variety of all the most popular home-made candies. Geo. Haas & Sons' four candy stores.

Southern Pacific
LANDS
IN
Southern California
For Fruits, Vegetables and Grains
IN
Northern Nevada and Utah
For General Farming and Stock Raising

Sold at reasonable prices and on ten years' time to encourage settlement.

Terms of Sale—ONE-TENTH CASH, Balance in 9 annual installments, 6 per cent interest.

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C. E. WANTLAND, General Sales Agent
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¶ Buys and Sells Antiques, Works of Art, Jewels, Diamonds, Gold and Silver and anything that is good. My motto "A square deal"—no misrepresentations. All auction sales conducted in a courteous manner.

PHONE DOUGLAS 3934

Salesroom, 370 Sutter Street
Opposite Spring Valley Water Co.

YOSEMITE—CAMP LOST ARROW

Yosemite Valley, opens May 5th. A modern camp hotel; grounds and buildings electric lighted; sanitary arrangements installed under Gov. rules. Rates per day $2.50; $15 per week.

SENTINEL HOTEL,

Yosemite Valley, electric lighted, steam heated. Is open all year. Rates—One person occupying room, $3.50 to $5 per day; 2 persons occupying one room, $3 and $4 per day each person. Special rates by week or month. For folders or information apply at Southern Pacific or Santa Fe R. R. Offices, or write W. M. SELL, JR.

Readers when communicating with this resort will please mention "The Woman Citizen."

Every Father *and* Mother Should Read

"The Teaching of Sex Hygiene"

By Prince A. Morrow, M. D.
President Am. Society of Sanitary and Moral Prophylaxis, 16 pp.

"The Boy Problem"

By Prince A. Morrow, M. D.
President Am. Society of Sanitary and Moral Prophylaxis, 32 pp.

"The Young Man's Problem"

By Prince A. Morrow, M. D.
President Am. Society of Sanitary and Moral Prophylaxis, 32 pp.

A Plain Explanation of the Greatest Social Evil

By Wm. Lee Howard, 16 pp.

The Proposed Solution

Ex-Pres. Chas. W. Eliot
Rev. Josiah Strong
Frances M. Greene, M. D. } 24 pp.

10c each; 40c a set
Postpaid

Purity Educational League *of* North America

419 HEWES BUILDING
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

One of the articles from "The Proposed Solution" appears in this issue of "*The Woman Citizen*"

The Baldwin Piano

The ideal constantly before the makers of the Baldwin Piano is to create an instrument that will satisfy in every way the highest artistic desires

The Baldwin Company
MAKERS

Pacific Coast Headquarters
310 Sutter St.

OUR NEIGHBORS

(Continued from Page 5.)

police department can accomplish mighty little unless it is backed up by the right kind of courts and judges.

It has been impossible, in this city, to find any suitable employment for Ada. The only thing any of the women appealed to for aid were able to offer was—work in a laundry! It does seem that among the thousands who go to make up the fifty clubs for women exclusively, which are among the boasts of San Francisco we should be able to accomplish more than that, in such a case as this; and if we can't, then let's see what ails us. The men appealed to couldn't do any better.

Now, the chief believes there should be a real home, under the supervision of a real mother—sort of a real, common human being, like Christ was, you know—where these little girls may live and be happy and be taught to be useful, and where they will want to come visiting after places have been found for them. "Some place they will feel a right and take a pride in, with some one who will keep up the heart in them in the long fight they must make. When they are trying to struggle along on $40 or $50 a month, with no sympathy, and no restraints, temptation will assail them in some form they can't resist. And then we have to begin at the beginning again and do it all over, because it won't do for us to begin a job like the rescue of these girls and ever give up. The city has to pay for their keeping, in some place, and it seems to me that if it could be some place away from police surroundings the work would be easier, and cost no more."

They are very proud of what they have been able to accomplish for the girls in the new city prison. You enter along a sunny corridor lined on both sides with palms, ferns, and aloes. "The gifts of our friends," Lieutenant Tobin says. No taxpayers' money must go for making straight paths for the stumbling steps of these unfortunate offenders. "And if I'd asked for a Bible that would have been all the proof the supervisors wanted that I was crazy; but we've got one, just the same, you see." The lieutenant's eyes twinkled, and if you'd been there you'd have thanked God for putting a right-hearted Irishman on to the job of straightening the path all he can with the means God gives him, supervisors or no. In displaying with a just pride the beds in the cells he remarked, "They only cost us $140—and you've no idea how hard it was to get that much of an appropriation for the purpose. Up to the time we put them in, any woman brought in, for any reason, had no place to sleep but on the cement floor of her cell." The cells are eight feet by nine; these sanitary cot berths, one above the other, are hinged to one side and when not in use are lifted and held in place by a heavy steel ratchet. A light floss mattress protected by a heavy blue checked gingham slip is provided, and in their dining room the table was covered with clean oilcloth and set with the plainest of white iron-stone china. That also is an advance on the customs heretofore prevailing, which provided that the prisoners' food was served in a little round tin pan, with a white-ware spoon to eat it with. "They had to peel their potatoes with their teeth, or their fingers, as they sat on the floor. And if you treat people like beasts how can you rightly expect them to act like humans?"

The girls' dormitory, which Chief White believes may be the first step in the direction of a real chance for these unfortunate little girls, has four white beds in its four corners, pictures on the walls, books, a sewing machine, a few comfortable chairs, and on the reading table the big Bible the lieutenant spoke of. Sometimes it is necessary for the department to keep a girl several weeks, as happened in the case of Ada, when every device for delay was secured to Lawlor by his attorneys. In one case I know of, where she was poorly supplied with the sort of clothes a girl may go to work in, some mysterious agency supplied material and the little maid's clever fingers built her appropriate apparel; and now she has a job. "It never enters my head to go back to the night life; I couldn't," is what she says in answer to a question about the so-called fascination of the great white way. If you get any one of them to "talking true" she will tell you that the glamour and all that are fairy tales, and that the easy money is what gets them in the first place, as against the hardship of keeping body and soul together on the wage other employment pays. After a little while comes a time when she exists principally on the *hope* of easy money. Then pretty soon comes the end. We all know all these things. Why don't we do something? Why do we permit the waste of all this good material? How is it possible that in this matter the chief can say, and truly believe, "I'm the only friend they've got." The Woman Citizen has formulated no solution of the problem, but is ready and able and anxious to help, and will welcome and give publicity to any helpful suggestions.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

These trade-mark cross-cross lines on every package
GLUTEN FLOUR DIET FOR DIABETICS
and cases of
Kidney and Liver Troubles, Rheumatism, Obesity
and ills arising from excess of Uric Acid
Rich in Proteids. Ask your physician. Leading grocers.
For booklet or sample, write
FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N.Y., U.S.A.

STATEMENT of the ownership, management, etc., of "The Woman Citizen," published monthly at San Francisco, required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

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MRS. ARTHUR W. CORNWALL.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 21st day of October, 1912.

[Seal.] EDITH W. BURNHAM, Notary Public.
(My commission expires January, 1914.)

YOSEMITE VALLEY

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

The Scenic Attraction of California
The Summer Outing Place of the Sierras
PLAN TO SPEND YOUR VACATION IN YOSEMITE VALLEY

Here you will find everything that contributes to a full measure of health and pleasure---Life in the mountains with all that that means---Fresh air, pure water, recreation, rest, comfort---Surrounded by the sublimities of nature. This is now a short, easy trip. Daily train service to the Park Line---a few hours' delightful drive into the Valley to your hotel or camp.

Through reduced rates from all points

Ask for YOSEMITE OUTING FOLDER. See either SOUTHERN PACIFIC or SANTE FE or address

YOSEMITE VALLEY RAILROAD CO. :: Merced, California

SOCIALIZING THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Many communities in the United States have already made social centers of their public school buildings; many others are moving in this direction. With most of them, however, the idea has been taken up tentatively or experimentally. In order that its friends might make any progress at all, it has been necessary for them in a majority of cases to compromise with its foes. A large element in every community, too, has been, and is still, somewhat doubtful as to the wisdom of employing the school houses for other than the purpose originally intended. Some of these are willing to be convinced by practical demonstration; others will not be satisfied with apparent success. The innovation strikes them as being altogether radical and disturbing. Still, the movement goes steadily on.

The East is taking more kindly to it than was at first expected. The superintendent of the Boston public schools, for instance, has just submitted a most comprehensive plan to the school committee for the extended use of the school buildings. Among other things, he recommends that four evening centers be established. The favorable popular reception accorded these proposals is indicative of sentiment in the more conservative section of the country. But Colorado will probably be the first state in the Union to take the entire matter out of the domain of experiment and plant it in the organic law. At the next state election in November the voters of Colorado will have an opportunity of passing upon a proposition of the Direct Legislation League for placing the playgrounds, recreation, neighborhood, and social centers, public baths, public libraries, and public schools of the state under one authority; this to be done constitutionally. The proposed constitutional amendment provides that except during school hours school houses shall be open to the people for discussion of public questions concerning their civic, social, business, and political affairs.

At present the conduct and business of the schools are subject to regulation by statute. The desire is, of course, to remove the possibility of hasty and partisan legislative action in relation to school house socialization hereafter. Recently there has been a sharp and unpleasant conflict between the school board and park board of Denver over playgrounds. It is believed that by the constitutional combination of authority and its concentration in one governing board, such conflicts will be prevented in the future. In view of the fact that Denver at the last municipal election defeated by a majority of 10,000 a proposal looking to the creation of a fixed board to take over the playgrounds, it seems reasonable to assume that the constitutional amendment will be easily carried. In that event Colorado will have an opportunity of showing her older as well as younger sisters that the public schools may be helped rather than hurt by bringing them into the closest possible touch with the people.

Taffies, Fudges—What a Mixture!

Try a box of "Home-Made Specials" next time, when you want to give something different. Contains a variety of all the most popular home-made candies. Geo. Haas & Sons' four candy stores.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

DIAMONDS
AT EUROPEAN PRICES

AT

RADKE & CO'S
219-223 POST STREET
ABOVE GRANT AVENUE

WEDDING SILVER

COLONIAL TYPES OF SILVER IN CHARMING SIMPLICITY. NEW VANITY CASES AND MESH BAGS. LATEST DECORATIONS

WAKE UP—Make Your Appointment NOW

George G. Fraser
Leading Photographer

SUCCESSOR TO
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Taber-Stanford Studios

Children's Pictures a Specialty

OIL COLORINGS, WATER COLORS, ENLARGING, MINIATURES, FRAMING AND OLD PICTURES COPIED

116 GEARY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

GIVE ME A CALL
Douglas 5465 Sutter 2214

CLUB NOTES

CALIFORNIA FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS

MRS. JAMES W. ORR, PRESIDENT

A president of a federation in as large a state as California has great and immediate need of an annual railway pass or an air ship for the purpose of keeping in touch with the varied interests, needs, and conditions of the different parts of this wonderful commonwealth.

A recent visit to Humboldt County on the overland route necessitated a wild yet delightful automobile trip of ninety-six miles over the mountains which intervene between the two ends of an uncompleted railroad. When one is in the midst of the virgin forests of the redwood—*semper virens*—the great importance and imperative need of the forestry service of state and Nation and the forestry committees of the general and state federations is painfully apparent. Each giant stump proclaims the sad fact that this unique forest of magnificent redwoods is doomed to almost complete extirpation in the course of the next generation. The club women of Humboldt County realize this, although their towns have grown up around the milling interests, and they are asking the aid of Congress in the acquisition of a redwood national park from out the groves of Humboldt County, "to preserve for future generations a small part of nature's most wonderful gift to the state of California."

The club women of this part of the state are rather out of the main line of travel, but in a year or two the railway service will be completed to Eureka and beyond and then the trip up the northern coast will be most delightful and communication quicker and easier.

A county federation meets twice a year giving the needed stimulus for mutual service and opportunity for the spirit of reciprocity and club fellowship.

The significant thing of this last conference was the agreement to erect a cross of granite at Trinidad Head. This is a bold promontory jutting out into the ocean, where tradition affirms the Spanish navigators once erected a cross to commemorate their landing. The ancient cross has long since crumbled away, but the historic spot will be marked afresh, with another great cross bearing the inscription of its predecessor.

Humboldt County is rich in Indian lore and relics. The Carnegie Library at Eureka has the nucleus of a fine collection of tribal weapons, tools, clothing, baskets, and other valuable mementoes of the Indian races which once peopled those great forests.

Every town has a thriving woman's club, and during the four days of my visit, speaking every day, I endeavored to present the plans of the present year, which offer such stimulating opportunities for culture and service. Every courtesy was extended by the officers and members of the clubs, and much of mutual pleasure and profit accrued.

The Santa Clara County conference of the San Francisco District, was another event which brought the federation work distinctly to the attention of this section. The legislative programme was presented for consideration; also the plans and programme of the forthcoming district convention.

Mrs. George E. Swan, the state chairman of legislation, recognizing the necessity for conference among the large organizations of women in the state, has taken the initiative and invited representatives from these organizations to unite with the California Federation of Women's Clubs in a central legislative council to prevent duplication of effort and general waste of energy.

The *General Federation Bulletin* announces that Mrs. Philip N. Moore, the retiring president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, is now a member of the *Bulletin* editorial staff. A new departure makes every state president or her representative an associate editor, who shall contribute the news of her respective state in a monthly letter.

Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles has accepted the chairmanship of the new committee on peace, under the department of education.

Mrs. A. E. Osborne is now vice chairman of the civil service reform department.

Mrs. Lovell White is reappointed chairman of forestry.

Mrs. E. G. Denniston is appointed on the committee of resolutions, and Madame E. Tojetti is now a member of the department of music. There may be other Californians who have received committee appointments, but those mentioned have come to the attention of the writer and show that the officials who were elected at the recent biennial recognize the ability of California club women.

* * *

NAPA COUNTY CLUB NOTES

Napa County club women are awake and realize the benefits to be derived from organization.

The Saint Helena Woman's Improvement Club united with the citizens generally in that locality in carrying out a vintage festival on September 6, 7, 8, and 9. They spared neither pains nor expense in making their locality famous, as the greatest grape producing section in the world (on one table there were 125 varieties of grapes) and will annually celebrate the event in future.

The Napa New Century Club in vacation time held a carnival and cleared nearly nine hundred dollars for their town clock fund. The thousands of dollars earned by this club have all been applied to the needs of the town and community. Their furniture and piano are in the Chamber of Commerce Building, where the club meets.

On September 24 the Napa New Century Club held its annual luncheon, or get-together meeting, of its members. Many members still being away on vacations, reduced the usual attendance. But on this occasion invitations were extended to Mrs. Percy L. Shuman, Mrs. Nathan Frank, Mrs. Lewis E. Aubury, Mrs. Rose V. Berry, Mrs. Carrie A. Burlingame, and Mrs. Charles McCarthy, who came from a distance to attend. This club is fortunate in having among its members Mrs. Percy S. King, our district vice president. Mrs. O. E. Clark, a past president of this district, Mrs. A. E. Osborne, so well known in civil service reform movement, and Mrs. Nellie Widman Blow, a noted singer who has taken charge of the music section. The presidents of the Saint Helena Woman's Club and the Browns Valley Club were also invited guests.

Mrs. R. M. Kyser, chairman of the committee of arrangements, left no details uncared for, and Mrs. Percy S. King, as toastmistress, brought out greetings and happy responses from every local officer and noted guest present, and the acquaintance that resulted thereby has greatly stimulated club work.

On Wednesday, September 25, three country clubs, the Madrone, Carneros, and Browns Valley, jointly entertained guests representing every section of Napa County, and the district officers who, the previous day, had been guests of Napa New Century Club.

These three country clubs, that two months ago were only slightly acquainted with each other, joined heartily in this co-operative movement and successfully provided for 150 club women, and carried out each feature promptly on time.

Two small unfederated clubs, the Happy Hours Club and the Carneros Club, are each building clubhouses in their respective school districts.

* * *

NEVADA FEDERATION CONVENTION

The programme of the fifth annual convention of the Nevada Federation of Women's Clubs, to be held at Goldfield, Nev., on October 25, 26 at Woman's Club, is as follows:

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1912

11:00 a. m.

Music.
Address of Welcome.....Mrs. Charles S. Sprague
President Goldfield Woman's Club.
President's Address.....Mrs. George F. West
Yerington.
Reports:
Committee on Credentials.
Officers of Federation.
Bureau of Information, Miss Sperry, Carson City.

1:30 p. m.

Exhibition at Gymnasium:
Physical Culture Department, Goldfield Schools—Miss Sameth, Director.

2:30 p. m. at Woman's Club

Music.
Biennial Symposium.....Mrs. F. B. Patrick, Reno, Chairman.
Department of Civics.....Mrs. W. H. Wood, Reno
Department of Conservation.....Mrs. Omer Maris, Manhattan.
Department of Education.....Mrs. Church, Reno
Endowment.....Mrs. F. O. Norton, Reno
Two-Minute Reports:
Twentieth Century Club, Reno.
Leisure Hour Club, Carson City.
Yerington Book Club.
Toiyabe Literary Club, Manhattan.
Goldfield Woman's Club.
Wadsworth Club, Sparks.
Mesquite Club, Las Vegas.
Mason Club.

SOMETHING NEW *for* SAN FRANCISCO

A LONG-FELT WANT to be supplied in a new feature for the Exposition City. San Francisco, with its many types of restaurants, to have something unique. This is the first Spanish Cafe in the City where a genuine Spanish cuisine may be had. Senor Pacheco, who for ten years administered to the wants of former President Diaz, at Chapultepec Castle, City of Mexico, is in charge, and he will cater to lovers of real Spanish cooking at the

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LADIES' AFTERNOON CLUB PARTIES CATERED TO. DINNER, INCLUDING BOTTLE OF WINE, 75c. LUNCH, 35c. SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER, $1.00

8:00 p. m.

Music.
Address—What the Woman's Club Has Done for Goldfield.....Mr. Charles S. Sprague
Address—What Nevada Expects of the Women of the State.....Governor Tasker L. Oddie
Reception to Visiting Delegates.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1912

9:45 a. m.

Music.
Report of Pin Committee.
Official Organ of Federation.....(Discussion)
Report of Committee on Legislation.....Miss Cohn, Carson City.
Proposed Legislation.
What Can We Do for Our Delinquent Children? Mr. S. H. Thompson, Superintendent of Schools, Goldfield.
Equal Suffrage.
Resolutions.
Election of Officers.

1:30 p. m.

Music.
Revision of Constitution.
New Business.
Report from Mothers' Club, Goldfield.
President's Recommendations.
Address.....Domestic Science in Our Schools Professor Katherine Bardenweaper, University of Nevada.
Sight-Seeing Excursion.

8:00 p. m. at Residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Sprague

Music.
Address.....The Practical Art of Living Mrs. Grace R. Moore, Tonopah.
Music.

OFFICERS OF THE FEDERATION

President—Mrs. George F. West of Yerington.
First Vice President—Mrs. Stinson of Sparks.
Second Vice President—Mrs. Frank B. Patrick of Reno.
Recording Secretary—Miss B. M. Wilson of Goldfield.
Treasurer—Mrs. J. W. Evans of Reno.
Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Frank Stuart of Yerington.
General Federation Secretary—Mrs. W. H. Hood of Reno.

OFFICERS OF GOLDFIELD WOMAN'S CLUB

President.....Mrs. Charles S. Sprague
First Vice President.....Mrs. George H. Wills
Second Vice President.....Mrs. Mary A. Craig
Recording Secretary.....Mrs. Dudley Barnes
Treasurer.....Mrs. Carl Damsky
Corresponding Secretary.....Mrs. T. V. Connor

DIRECTORS

Mrs. A. C. Guth — Mrs. David Aspland
Mrs. Benj. Rosenthal — Miss B. M. Wilson

THE WOMEN'S PRESS ASSOCIATION

On October 14 the Pacific Coast Woman's Press Association gave the most brilliant reception of the year in honor of Miss Anna Klumpke of Paris and San Francisco. The famous artist is back to the city of her birth on a visit to her aged father and a few of her old friends, after a fifteen-year residence abroad as the friend and favorite and heiress of the world-renowned artist, Rosa Bonheur.

The Woman's Press, of which she is a member, was the first organization Miss Klumpke honored by her acceptance of its hospitality. Many receptions will be given by other clubs in her honor during her visit.

Over 500 guests crowded the Sequoia Club, to meet Miss Klumpke. Society women, club women, artists, writers, musicians, vocalists, and friends all listened intently to the life history and saw many of the works of the great French woman, Rosa Bonheur, through the talents and courtesy of the great American woman, Miss Anna Klumpke.

Mrs. I. Lowenberg, president of the Woman's Press, saw to it that the programme was a blending of French and American talent; and, after introducing Miss Klumpke, who is an old friend, Monsieur Prosper Reiter, accompanied by Mrs. Charles H. Smith, welcomed the great artist, by singing "La Marseillaise," in a splendid baritone solo, which thrilled the audience and gave the proper French atmosphere to all that followed. Then, in a clear and natural manner, Miss Klumpke told of the very intimate life which she led with Rosa Bonheur during her study days in France, before she became heiress to the beautiful paintings and estate of her devoted friend. As our California artist went over the familiar scenes, pointing how this and that great painting was thought out, composed, and finished, her voice and eyes were filled with tears. The great are always sensitive. *Mon Dieu,* how sensitive! They either suffer or enjoy every moment of their lives. And, in this case, the big audience either suffered or enjoyed with the speaker. It was then that every one understood the psychic sympathy and charm of the American girl that won the love of Rosa Bonheur through the complete understanding of her very soul.

Among the magnificent display of pictures shown was a portrait of Rosa Bonheur which she requested Miss Klumpke to paint some years before her death. The nobility of soul and beauty of personality was so vividly portrayed that it brought a loud gasp of astonishment and admiration from the artists present. It would be hard to decide which was the most wonderful—the subject or the artist. Many more splendid portraits by Miss Klumpke were shown, among them one of her mother, long since dead.

Mrs. I. Lowenberg and Miss Klumpke were assisted in receiving fully 500 guests, at a tea that followed, by the reception committee, composed of Mrs. W. C. Morrow, Mrs. Laura Y. Pinney, Mrs. Abbie Krebbs, Mrs. Lewis Aubury, Mrs. Ella Sexton, Mrs. Sophia Gardiner, Mrs. Mayo-Bunker, Mrs. Norman Martin, Mrs. Herman Whitaker, Mrs. Jeanne E. Francoeur, Mrs. Charles H. Smith, Mrs. Racine McRoskey, Mrs. Clarence Grange, Mrs. Kathleen Byron, and Mrs. M. L. Whaley.

Then, when all the congratulations and entertaining was over, the simplicity of genius prevailed, and the first thing the famous artist did was to divide the beautiful flowers she received,

and send them with a friend as a remembrance to Ina Coolbrith, whose ill health prevented her attendance, with a message expressing her sincere regrets, and requesting that a time be set when she could visit Miss Coolbrith. So, the great California portrait painter and writer, did not forget the great California word painter amid the triumphs and honors or the tumultuous applause of 1,000 hands. Oh, women are awakening in the big, big sense of the word!

* * *

CALIFORNIA CLUB NOTES

The California Club has made a good start in its work for the season of 1912-1913 under the leadership of Mrs. A. P. Black, president.

During the vacation time, the interior of the club house was thoroughly renovated and artistically redecorated, so that it presented a cheerful and attractive appearance for the first meeting of the club in September. In addition to the painting and tinting of the walls, new curtains have been hung at all the windows and a maple floor laid in the auditorium and entrance hall. This latter improvement not only adds to the appearance of the club house, but it renders it much more desirable for dances and other evening functions.

The first meeting in September was devoted to a prospectus of club work for the coming year. At the other meetings the club presented Mr. Thomas H. Reed, who spoke on "The Ideal of the City"; Mr. George Baron, whose address was on "The Art of the Missions," and Miss Olive Wilson, who spoke on the educative value of the color music method and was assisted by a tiny girl of three, proving what this new method can do for young children in music development.

At the Sunday assembly on October 6, Rabbi Martin Meyer made a very able address on "The New Immigration," and Miss Josephine Ruffina, a young soprano from Vienna, sang very artistically, a group of dramatic songs. On Tuesday, October 15, an interesting programme was presented by the civic department of the club, of which Mrs. Louis Hertz is chairman. Mr. James Edward Rogers gave a stereopticon lecture on "Supervised Recreation," and a group of school girls from the North Beach and South Side playgrounds entertained the audience with several folk dances.

On Monday evening the California Club and the Channing Auxiliary together presented Mr. Charles Zueblin in an illustrated lecture on "The Twentieth Century City." If this venture proves successful more co-operative work of this nature will be taken up in the future, in order that some of the best writers of the country may be presented by the clubs of San Francisco to the public.

On Tuesday, October 22 the club held a "Federation Afternoon." There were short addresses by some of the department chairmen, notably Mrs. Rose V. S. Berry, district chairman of art; Mrs. Emily S. Karns, state chairman of civil service reform, and Mrs. E. G. Greene, state chairman of waterways. Following these, Mrs. Eugene S. Elkus sang a group of songs and at the close of the programme there was a reception to Mrs. J. W. Orr, state president, and Mrs. Percy L. Shuman, district president California Federation of Women's Clubs.

On the social day, October 29, Reverend Albert W. Palmer of Oakland will give an address on "The Spiritual Message of the Modern Drama," and Miss Catherine and Miss Elise Golcher will sing a group of songs.

The club held a card party on October 25, the proceeds of which will be divided between the club in general and the outdoor art league department. Mrs. Leake and Mrs. Marsh had the affair in hand and used every effort to make the occasion a most successful and enjoyable one.

This year the Sunday assembly has been made one of the regular club meetings of the month instead of being a section of the department of education as formerly. Mrs. E. L. Baldwin has assumed the chairmanship of these meetings and she is planning as far as possible to have the programmes deal with some phase of city life and civic improvement. These meetings will be open to the public, constituting a point of contact between the club and its friends outside, between the club and the community. Business women are always cordially welcome to these meetings.

The different sections of the department of education, of which Mme. Emilia Tojetti is chairman, have taken up many lines of interesting study. The choral section is busy at work every Friday morning under the direction of Mr. Paul Steindorf. Mrs. Rufus Steele, the leader of this section is proud of the results attained by her band of singers, and promises that they may be heard by the club in some new songs before many weeks. Mrs. Orlo Eastwood presided at an enthusiastic meeting of the players' section last week. This section also promises something good in the dramatic line about the holiday time.

In the drama and literature section, Mrs. C. S. Stanton, the leader, gave a most interesting reading of Mr. N. P. Parker's new play, "D'Israeli," on the afternoon of October 9. The audience was appreciative and absorbed in the development of the drama, and also in the lesson which Mrs. Stanton drew from it. The change from the morning hour to the afternoon for the meeting of the section is most satisfactory.

The whist section meets as usual every Friday afternoon. It is largely attended and the members look forward with pleasure to this weekly game of cards and the sociability that it affords.

The civic department has several projects of good work on hand. Mrs. Hertz has recently placed, by order of the board of education, a copy of the "Oath of the Athenian Youth" in every class room of the public schools of the city. This oath reads as follows:

> We will never bring disgrace to this, our city, by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks. We will fight for the ideals and sacred things of the city, both alone and with many; we will revere and obey the city's laws and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in those above us who are prone to annul or to set them at naught; we will strive unceasingly to quicken the public's sense of civic duty. Thus in all these ways we will transmit this city not only not less but greater, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us.

Some great writer has said, "If you wish to get any reform in a nation get it into its schools." On this principle the learning by the school children of the noble sentiments of this oath should in some measure raise the ideal of citizenship, and give a deeper value to its responsibility.

The club looks forward to a useful and prosperous year both in relation to its membership and to the community at large, and to make this a reality each member is asked to do her share as obligations and duties are presented to her. In this way we shall gain both wisdom and virtue and so fulfill the club motto:

"Wisdom is knowing what should be done next. Virtue is doing it."

* * *

If clubs will send their club news to this office before the fifteenth of each month, THE WOMAN CITIZEN will be glad to publish it.

SAN FRANCISCO CENTER ANNOUNCEMENTS

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS DISCUSSION

Prominent speakers will present both sides of the constitutional amendments (home rule in taxation, and city and county consolidation) to be voted upon at the election of November 5.

REFERENDUM TO MEMBERS

The board of directors of the San Francisco Center and the legislative committee of the center have endorsed making a campaign against the race track amendment, to be voted on November 5.

Race track gambling is now prohibited by law in California.

The race track gamblers have placed a law upon the ballot to be voted upon at the November election which will nullify the effectiveness of the present anti-race-track law.

The measure on its face apparently prohibits book making, pool selling, and all other forms of race-track gambling.

After prohibiting race-track betting, in an obscure clause the amendment provides for betting through the *pari-mutuel* and auction pool system.

During the registration campaign made by the San Francisco Center the pickets at the booths reported that the signatures necessary to have this bill placed on the ballot were secured by trickery and misrepresentation.

The measure will be passed by trickery and misrepresentation unless you do your share to prevent it.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

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Stop paying rent.
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Keep a cow if you like.
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NO RENT TO PAY.
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If you must, but
Live in the country.
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EXTERICULTURE.

The Science That Treats of the Care of the Face, Hair, and Body.

By Adèle Millar, Editor of Talks on Beauty and Health.

ARTICLE IV—SOAP AND WATER: THEIR USE AND ABUSE

If the application of water to the face meant cleansing it, the question would answer itself. But does it mean that?

It is doubtful if there is a more mooted question in the whole domain of beauty culture than this. In spite of appearances, the cuticle which covers the face is not, as a matter of fact, quite of the same structure as the skin covering the other parts of the body. Doctor Unna, the German specialist, therefore, reasons well when he says that the care of the complexion should be different from, and more painstaking than, that of the tegument of the rest of the body.

Water is the oldest toilet article known. Water is the greatest boon bestowed on mankind. But in spite of what water is or is said to be, individual experience has taught many a woman the folly of an indiscriminate use of water for the face. Over this question learned doctors have exchanged calm and heated argument. Yet, it is really free from difficulty, if one does but refrain from laying down a hard and fast rule. Besides, the water question must ultimately stand or fall with the soap question. The quality of soap used is of far greater importance than the water it is used with. It may be said with confidence that where the use of soap is not harmful, the use of water can not be. That water in itself possesses no cleansing quality worthy of name, is too well known.

But in any case, the quality of the water, whether hard or soft, together with the quality of the skin, whether greasy or dry, delicate or coarse, must be the final criterion.

During the summer of 1911 spent in dermatological research abroad, I had the pleasure of interviewing Doctor Paschia, of the University of Vienna, a high authority on beauty culture in all its phases. Speaking on the uses of water for toilet purposes, he maintains that water which is not good enough for drinking is, generally speaking, not good enough for the toilet. He said further, that a great many waters, which are most beneficial for internal use may prove injurious for toilet purposes. These are the hard mineral spring and well waters. The lime and magnesia salts which they contain, and to which is due their hardness, dries, roughens, and cracks the tender skin of the face and hands. It is imperative, therefore, that some neutralizing agent be added to the water in order that it may be softened and rendered fit for toilet use.

Borax and carbonate of soda, fixed alkalies, and ammonia, a volatile alkali are excellent neu-

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tralizing agents. All bath crystals, powders, lotions, etc., belong to this class of chemicals.

As the subject of soap and water are so intimately related, it is unnecessary to offer a lengthy introduction when discussing the proper employment of soap.

To the famous Doctor Unna belongs the credit of having placed the soap industry on a rational and hygienic basis. He makes this sweeping statement: "The majority of individuals who, particularly during the winter, suffer from chapped hands and faces, owe their afflictions to bad, unhygienic soaps."

How does soap act on the skin?

When mixed with water and applied to the skin, the alkali contained in the soap combines with the greasy matter on the skin, saponifies, softens, dissolves, and removes it from the skin, together with any waste, dirt, and impurities around it. As long as this saponifying and dissolving process affects the surface only, the action is desirable, as a rule. This is true washing and cleansing, and insures healthful regulation of the epidermis; but the more alkali the soap contains the more energetically it acts, the deeper into the skin it penetrates, softening and dissolving the lower layers of the skin and robbing them of their necessary oil. Irritation, redness, and swelling of the skin follow. In other words, with the waste and dirt it carries away the skin itself, causing cracks and fissures, each of them an inlet to disease breeding germs.

But it is not always the alkali in the soap which is the irritant. Numerous soaps irritate at least as much, if not more on account of the rancid fats used in the preparation.

Chemically speaking, a soap is a compound of fat with an alkali. If either of the two component parts be largely in excess, particularly the latter, the resulting product is unsatisfactory. Persons with rather coarse, strong skins, are unaffected by bad soap, and can use any kind with impunity; but those whose cuticle is sensitive often find the greatest difficulty in obtaining a soap which does not cause them irritation and ill after effects.

As for the rest, each individual can best judge the quality of any soap by observing its action on the skin. A soap which after use, leaves a feeling of roughness, excessive dryness, and a certain tension, had better be left alone—such a soap does very well for scrubbing the floor, but it will not suit your skin.

There are, as is well known, individuals who have such tender skins that even the mildest soap would work them an injury. Such persons, and those of fair complexions are generally of that class, must abstain from the use of soap and confine themselves to the use of mild, soothing lotions for cleansing purposes, alternating between such a lotion and a good skin toning cream. A good cream (not the 50-cents-a-pound variety) answers a double purpose in that it removes dirt and supplies the skin with the fatty nourishment it so evidently lacks.

NOTE.—All letters addressed to the Beauty Editor, WOMAN CITIZEN, receive personal and prompt attention.

A New Marine Insurance Agency

Messrs. M. C. Harrison & Company, General Agents of the Marine Department of the St. Paul Fire and Marine Insurance Company, one of the high-class American companies that settled San Francisco fire obligations on the dollar basis, have just been appointed General Agents for the *United States "Lloyds"* of New York. This last named concern is one of New York's very high-class marine institutions and is composed of one hundred (100) subscribers, the names being those of Wall Street's most noted and substantial capitalists. The lines they carry are very large and the security afforded policy holders is so ample that it is hardly capable of being stated in figures; the subscribers being such as

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A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

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November, 1912

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The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

Vol. II. No. 4 SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER, 1912 Price Ten Cents

RENO, THE CITY BEAUTIFUL

Situated on the banks of the Truckee, one of the most beautiful and potential streams of the West, and known to all anglers as one of the great trout streams of the country, is Reno, the largest as well as *the* business city of Nevada. It has been justly christened the "Biggest Little City on the Map." It is the metropolis of Nevada, Eastern California and Southeastern Oregon.

It is a live, bustling city of about 12,500 people, with all the modern improvements, electric street railways, gas, water, electric light and power, telephone and telegraph service, sewers, fine public buildings, unexcelled public schools, churches, public library, theaters, good hotels and restaurants, and department stores.

Its street railways connect Reno with the railroad town of Sparks, which has a monthly payroll of $75,000; also with the various resorts noted for their baths and medicinal springs.

It has an abundant supply of drinking water, which has its source in the nearby mountains to the west, and with ample pressure for fire and sprinkling purposes.

In the matter of improved streets and sidewalks, Reno is up to date with asphalt and macadamized streets, thirty-five miles of cement sidewalks, thirty-six miles of water mains, sixteen miles of gas mains, thirty miles of sewers and fifty-five miles of streets.

Reno takes great pride in her public schools, and rightly so, as they are second to none. Its school buildings are of the mission style of architecture, especially attractive, and are planned with special reference (1) to the health, comfort, and convenience of pupils and teachers; (2) to the demands of industrial ideas in modern education; and (3) to absolute protection against loss of life by fire. The classrooms are all placed on the ground floor, thereby eliminating stair climbing.

The State University is located at Reno, and its buildings and extensive grounds lie at an elevation to the north of the city, from which a magnificent view is presented of a large cultivated and beautiful valley to the south, east, and west, and extending to the snow-crested Sierras. Connected with the university is the College of Agriculture and the Experiment Station Farm. Every year the college exhibits its live stock at the California State Fair at Sacramento, and has won prizes yearly, this year capturing 13 championships, 41 firsts, 16 seconds, 13 thirds, and 13 medals. Some class to this.

Reno's assessed value for 1911 was $9,978,116 and for the county $17,759,031. This assessment is based on a valuation of about 50 per cent, thereby making the real value for the city and county about $20,000,000 and $35,000,000 respectively. County and city property in Reno is valued at $1,793,300.

The census of 1910 gave Reno a population of 10,867, a gain of 141 per cent over the previous census, and for the county 17,434. Its population, based on the 1912 directory, is 12,500.

Reno has many fine public buildings, comprising county court house, city hall, federal postoffice, Y. M. C. A., Majestic Theater, Elks' Home, Masonic Temple, Odd Fellows' Building, Carnegie Library, Riverside Hotel, two large fire houses, seven public schools, and the university buildings.

Its hospitals can accommodate some 125 patients. It is well supplied with hotels, apartment and lodging houses, restaurants, and board and room can be obtained in many family homes.

Reno has three theaters; its largest, the Majestic, was completed in 1910 and is fireproof and modern in all respects. The best shows traveling between New York and San Francisco stop here and play to crowded houses. The Grand and Wigwam are moving picture and vaudeville theaters.

Fraternal and benevolent societies are well represented, most of them owning their own homes, the Elks' Home being one of the finest in the West. The Y. M. C. A. is quartered in a handsome three-story and basement brick building, which, including the site, is valued at $117,000, and which was raised in a campaign of only ten days, a record which few cities double the size of Reno can boast of, and is a good illustration of the spirit which pervades the community.

In addition to its public park is Belle Isle, a most attractive spot, situated in the heart of the city, on a wooded island in the Truckee River, embowered in foliage, shrubs, and flowers, where in summer the public indulge in open-air dances and other amusements, and in winter in skating in the large pavilion.

Reno is also the financial center of the state. Its five banks reported at the close of business, September 4, 1912, as follows: Capital, $1,920,000; surplus and undivided profits, $572,473.40; deposits, $7,026,233.82. Since the organization of the clearing-house, November, 1907, the clearings show a total of $72,761,794.81.

The receipts of its postoffice from year to year is one of the best evidences of a city's growth. A comparison of the receipts of Reno's postoffice since 1900 shows: Year ending June 30, 1900, $11,681.56; year ending June 30, 1912, $53,220.66.

The main overland route of the Southern Pacific Railroad passes through Reno. It is also the terminus of the Virginia & Truckee Railroad running to the south, and the Nevada, California & Oregon Railroad running to the north, making Reno the natural distributing point and jobbing center of Nevada

TYPES OF RENO HOMES.

and that part of California lying on the eastern slopes of the Sierra Nevada Mountains. It is the largest city between Salt Lake on the east and Sacramento on the west.

Reno is surrounded by a large agricultural district with surface water rights. The principal products are hay, potatoes, and onions, most of which are exported, and many head of cattle are fed each year. The completion of the sugar factory at Fallon has stimulated the growing of sugar beets and each year will see an increased acreage devoted to beet growing in the vicinity of Reno. As an evidence of the high productivity of Nevada soil for beet growing the following is a sample of what was done on twenty-two acres this season, viz.: 21.07 tons per acre, 18.04 per cent sugar, gross profit $121.35 and net profit between $90 and $95 per acre. Tomatoes, sugar corn, squash, pumpkins, lettuce, radishes, cucumbers, turnips, carrots, etc., are raised in greater quantities each season, as there is a ready market at good prices. The apple crop this year is a bumper one.

As a trout stream the Truckee is justly famous and is sought by the devotees of the rod from far and near. Tahoe is pronounced by tourists to be the most beautiful lake in the world, and Pyramid is also a beautiful sheet of water, somewhat larger than Tahoe, and both are noted for their fishing as well as their beauty.

Another factor that has contributed to Reno's substantial growth in the past and will continue to do so in the future is the great mining industry of the state. The mineral production of Nevada for 1911 was in round numbers $35,000,000 and dividends paid and declared amounted to $15,022,851.

Reno has an enterprising Commercial Club, embracing the social features, numbering some 200 members, and governed by a board of fifteen directors, composed of the leading merchants, financial, and professional men of the city and state. Its activities are not confined to Reno; its policy and work being to promote and foster the commercial, industrial, moral, and social welfare of the state at large as well. In all matters for the common good the club is constantly active and its efforts are continually directed to the encouragement of new enterprises, the investment of capital, and the immigration of settlers on the agricultural lands of the state. It takes pride in what it has already accomplished, especially with the limited means it has had at its disposal, and it invites the financial support of every one having the welfare of Nevada at heart and who desires its advancement.

MOONLIGHT ON THE TRUCKEE.

The dairy interests are growing yearly and the butter is in great demand, much of it being shipped out of the state. The largest creamery doubled its capacity this year. The live stock interests are large and a steady increase in value is shown each year.

In the past the poultry industry was neglected, but the last few years have shown a steady increase in this industry, and each successive poultry show, which is now an annual event, shows a wider range and is proving such a stimulus that it is confidently predicted that in a comparatively short time Nevada will raise the poultry to supply its own needs.

One of Reno's greatest assets is the famous power and trout stream, the Truckee River, fed by the snows of the Sierra Nevadas, with a fall of 2442 feet, between Lake Tahoe and Pyramid Lake, affording a water power equaled by few cities of the world, and which is being utilized as fast as the demands of industry call for its use. Its power plants now supply power and light as far south as Yerington and to the copper mines and smelter of Mason Valley and to Virginia City and the mines of the Comstock lode. In addition to the industries already established Reno can supply power for many more.

Reno, while a business town, is essentially a home town, a town with beautiful homes, clean streets bordered by trees, well-kept lawns and shrubbery, and flowers in profusion. It lies at the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, at an altitude of 4500 feet, with the beautiful Truckee River winding through it from west to east. Its situation is ideal, with a scenic environment that is hard to match; it is, indeed, a clean, beautiful little city which needs but to be seen to be appreciated. And then—Reno climate, not too hot, not too cold, not damp, not dry—just about right and which makes it a joy to live—in Reno.

I consider knowledge to be the soul of a republic.

BOWERS'S MANSION.

In the days when the restless inhabitants of older settlements journeyed westward for new homes and better conditions, many Mormons reached the fertile valleys of what was then Utah, now Western Nevada. In the beautiful valley of Washoe a family selected a site nestled under a rocky hill and facing green fields and the blue waters of a small lake.

Beside a spring of hot water, with cold springs near by, they built their rude cabin and started a clearing for a farm.

When Brigham Young realized that his flock was scattering too far, he sent out messengers bidding them return to homes nearer his kingdom. Many of the more faithful did so; among others the head of this little family, Mr. Cowan. His good wife, a sturdy Scotchwoman, declined to do so and was left alone in the cabin. Finding herself unable to till the soil unaided, she went to Gold Hill and found employment. This consisted of laundry work, which was more easily accomplished by bringing the clothes to the cabin and using the waters of the hot spring. A little cart and pony was her conveyance.

Later she acted as waitress in a restaurant, where she met Lemuel S. Bowers, known as "Sandy" Bowers. "Sandy was lucky in some mining investments and Mrs. Cowan also profited by gifts of mining stock. They combined their fortunes and suddenly found themselves rich.

Mrs. Bowers still loved the spot she had selected as a home, and here they decided to build their residence, which they meant to be a veritable mansion.

Accordingly, in 1861, ex-Governor J. Neely Johnson of California took the contract for the building and had it erected while the Bowers couple took a trip to foreign lands.

Mr. Johnson spared neither time nor money on this structure, which is of granite, and was at that time two stories high, with broad verandas, plate glass windows, silver door hinges and knobs, artistic decorations—in short, everything that money could buy. The grounds were beautifully laid out, deciduous trees and shrubbery supplementing the grand old pines already there.

The furnishings were in keeping, and among its many comforts and conveniences was a fine library, although neither of the owners could read or write.

The entire amount expended reached about half a million dollars. Here they held open house and entertained royally for several years until death claimed "Sandy."

After settling the estate, Mrs. Bowers found herself with little left of the great fortune. She mortgaged the house, by the advice of lawyers, and built a third story in order to take summer boarders. Their home had been easily filled with visitors, but when it became a matter of boarders, few came, and the poor woman saw her beautiful furniture, pictures, and library go to pay debts. Then the mansion fell into other hands, and the old lady was left to support herself by reading fortunes for other people. She became known as the "Washoe seeress" and obtained fame in this line. She died poor, after having been cared for by the Masons for several years. Good friends brought her worn-out body back to Nevada and laid it beside that of her husband, high up on the hillside, overlooking the once palatial home.

After her departure the mansion passed through various hands, each tenant, or caretaker, being a little worse than the one before, until it became almost a ruin, deserted and haunted by mountain rats. The foundation was broken and useless, the shrubbery running riot, the beautiful little ponds filled with noxious weeds, and the grounds overrun with snakes and squirrels.

About six years ago the late Philip Verrill Mighels visited the ruin and became interested in the possibilities of its restoration for an ideal home. He purchased the property for a song and started the work of restoration, but Mrs. Mighels decided that it did not please her, so the scheme was abandoned and the place sold to Mr. Riter of Reno, who made many repairs, restored the grounds in a measure, and has since kept the place as a summer resort.

While it has lost the air of a private home, it is a charming place, and many are the visitors who seek its cool shade, its green lawns, and the delightful bathing in the ponds, fed by the hot medicinal springs.

DELEGATES AND VISITORS AT THE NEVADA STATE BANKERS' ASSOCIATION CONVENTION AT RENO.

Washoe County Bank

Reno, Nevada

It is now over forty-one years since the banking house of D. A. Bender & Co. was founded in Reno, Nevada, on June 18, 1871. This business has grown and enlarged, steadily and successfully, under practically the same management, ever since.

In 1880, The First National Bank of Reno, with a capital of $50,000.00, was organized to take over the interests of its predecessors.

In 1896, The Washoe County Bank, with a capital of $200,000.00, was established to succeed this national bank, it having been found that the still existing law, prohibiting national banks from loaning money on real estate mortgages, very seriously curtailed the opportunities for adequately serving the requirements of this agricultural district.

In 1902 the capital was increased to $500,000.00 and the surplus to $200,000.00, fully paid in, this new stock being subscribed in active demand at a large premium. There are about seventy-five stockholders, representing some of the strongest financial interests in the state.

In 1912 the total resources of the bank amount to nearly $2,500,000.00. Its employees number 31 people in all. The directors and officers are all conservative men of wide business experience, connected with, and therefore understanding, every variety of leading industry in the commercial life of the state. Most of them have been associated with the institution continuously since its earliest years. Mr. C. T. Bender has been cashier and secretary during this entire period. The board of directors consists of the following well-known men:

G. W. Mapes, president—capitalist and dealer in live stock, and other interests; O. W. Ward, vice president—president Nevada State Sheep Commission, vice president Riverside Mill Company and Nevada Hardware and Supply Company; F. M. Rowland, vice president—farmer, stockman, and land owner; C. T. Bender, cashier—secretary Riverside Mill Company, Sunlit Fruit Company, Modoc Land and Livestock Company, treasurer Union Building and Loan Association, Orr Ditch and Water Company, etc.; G. H. Taylor, assistant cashier—president Reno Mill and Lumber Company, Loyalton Electric Light Company, etc.; F. Stadtmuller, assistant cashier—director Reno Real Estate and Investment Company and Riverside Mill Company, secretary Reno Clearing House Association, etc.; Rudolph Herz—secretary R. Herz & Bro., jewelers, and Herz Estate Company, Inc.; A. H. Manning, president Nevada Hardware & Supply Company and Riverside Mill Company; D. A. Bender—capitalist, and retired railroadman and lumberman.

Today this bank offers to all of its customers the accumulated and inestimable benefits of its long and successful experience. It provides every practical facility known to modern banking, and gives the best immediate care, and the personal attention of its officers, to every matter intrusted to it, large or small. It is worthy of your confidence and patronage.

FOREIGN-BORN VOTERS

Figures of the 1910 census, just issued by the United States bureau, show that of the foreign-born white males in the United States (continental) only 45.6 per cent, or 3,034,117, have been naturalized and could vote in the recent presidential election. Nine-tenths of foreign-born males of voting age are Europeans, and nearly half of them are from northwestern Europe. Of these approximately 65 per cent have been naturalized, whereas of the 2,631,458 natives of southern and eastern countries of Europe only 22 per cent have become citizens. German, Irish, Scandinavian, English, Canadian, Russian (Jewish), Austrian, and Italian immigrants turn with most avidity toward use of the franchise under republican forms of government; and until a substantial change in relative economic conditions between Europe and the United States comes and currents of emigration shift, the significance of such figures as these will not alter materially.

Statistics, gathered independent of the above, show that compared with the possible electorate of the Republic, the number of actual voters is relatively smaller today than it used to be. Men who are eligible decline to share in the civic duties of primary nomination or final balloting. And this at a time, too, when a popular trend of opinion and adjustment of political machinery is throwing back upon electors responsibilities hitherto entrusted to representatives. Now add to this large number of eligibles who shirk the duties of citizenship, the large number of foreign-born residents, eligible but not naturalized, and it is seen that the vote that is polled in contemporary American elections is far from being a register of the will of all the people.

It by no means follows that any artificial forced pace in naturalization should be encouraged by patriots, especially among races not disciplined in self government. Far better let the process be by spontaneous and instinctive desire of a natural democrat, of whatever race, for a chance to shape social conduct following personal discipline for the political task. Happily of late years there have been signs that courts and legislatures are taking the process of conferring citizenship more seriously and are imposing tests that force applicants to higher standards of fitness. Earlier recognition of this duty would have saved the Republic much.

The heart of the fool is in his mouth, but the mouth of the wise man is in his heart.

Sidelights on Charter Amendment No. 27

By HORATIO F. STOLL, Secretary Grape Growers' Association of California

Before commenting on Charter Amendment No. 27, which bears the misleading title of "Local Option for Districts," I want to state that I am in favor of a Fair Local Option Amendment for "Specified" Districts: and I believe the voters of San Francisco should have the right to state whether or not they want saloons in their midst.

But I most emphatically do not believe in a local option ordinance such as the people are asked to consider on December 10th, which claims to be intended solely to wipe out saloons from residence districts, when in reality it allows any individual or any clique of residents or partisan organizations to dry up a business section by making it the tail of a residence section. This is obviously possible under the proposed amendment, which I shall proceed to show.

I had the pleasure of attending the recent "debate" of the San Francisco Center when the Rev. Charles F. Aked and Mr. Andrea Sbarboro took respectively the affirmative and negative as to whether the local option charter amendment as now drawn should be adopted by the people of San Francisco on December 10th.

To my mind, the most important phase of the afternoon was the discussion that took place after both speakers had expressed their views. In the liberal spirit which underlies all Center debates, any member or visitor was permitted to express his opinion and to ask questions. Those who were present will remember that when Dr. Aked was asked to explain what was meant by the term "Specified District," mentioned in the printed matter sent out by the Center, and "Who was to specify the district boundaries," his answer was "The people who live in the district."

This means, I suppose, that the people in the district about to vote should have the right to petition and specify the boundaries of the district from which they desired to expel the saloon. If this *were* its meaning, there would be no logical nor rational opposition to the amendment. But the reverend doctor's answer was by no means clear.

True Object of the Measure.

However, had he not been interrupted in the midst of his reply by the Rev. Mr. Gandier of the Anti-Saloon League, the eloquently earnest advocate of the affirmative might have made clearer his construction of the provisions of the involved amendment. On receiving recognition from the chair, the Rev. Mr. Gandier proceeded to explain away all the objections that had been raised. Of course, he was thoroughly familiar with the amendment, for he had helped to frame it, and for a number of years has been drawing up laws and ordinances and measures by which he and the organization he represents hope to DRY UP the State of California.

Mr. Gandier is the paid legislative superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League. At the last session of the Legislature, when the Wyllie Local Option Bill was before the Senate Public Morals Committee, he was questioned by Senator L. W. Juilliard as to whether the bill was not an entering wedge for prohibition. He answered without hesitation: "I believe in City, County, State and National prohibition and whenever the people of California are ready for prohibition, I propose to see that they shall have it."

I mention this because I believe the women of San Francisco should know his REAL views. It will make them hesitate and investigate fully every section of this elastic amendment, which he is anxious that the people of San Francisco should adopt without too careful scrutiny.

After the luncheon, a member of the Center approached Mr. Gandier and asked him to explain why, if he really was out for Local Option and not for prohibition, he did not draw up a bill that specifically stated the definite boundaries of districts considered residential. Dr. Aked, she pointed out, had said that that was done in Chicago, Seattle, and other cities. She expressed the belief that if the local charter amendment had been drawn up that way, the women of the city would have been but of one mind and there would have been no necessity for a debate nor a division of opinion. NOW, NOTE Mr. Gandier's reply: "If we did that, the people would not sign the petition. It was tried and failed two years ago."

Do We Want a Dry Exposition?

To satisfy herself on another point, the member asked if it would not be possible to DRY UP THE EXPOSITION GROUNDS by tacking it onto a residence section, and if this were not his intention. "No," he answered, "but it would not be harmful to have the Exposition grounds 'dry.' Not a drop of liquor could be obtained on the grounds of the Expositions at Seattle and Portland, and they were the most successful Expositions ever held."

The grape growers and the wine men of this State are vitally interested in the Exposition. They are planning a most elaborate exhibit for the Agricultural Palace. But if the Exposition site is dried up before 1915 through the efforts of Dr. Gandier and his associates, the Rev. Dr. Irving Bristol, the Rev. Dr. Adam Bane, and other "leaders" of the Anti-Saloon League, who will doubtless appear on the surface before the December 10th election, it is manifest that the exhibitors will not make a dead display of just bottles and labels. They do not want to give the general public, but those really interested, an opportunity to taste our California wines, which, after fifty years of continuous experimental work, infinite pains, and the expenditure of vast sums of money, are now adjudged the equal of those produced anywhere else in the world.

If California had been a DRY State when we were moving heaven and earth to secure the BIG FAIR, do you think for a moment that Congress would have voted the Exposition to San Francisco? And if we advertise San Francisco as a pink lemonade city, and California as a pink lemonade State, how do you think the world will regard us?

Will foreign winemakers exhibit at our Exposition if they are not allowed to open a bottle of their own wines?

Will foreign visitors be induced to cross the ocean to view a dry Exposition?

Will our Eastern and Southern friends be enthusiastic at the thought of being guests in a DRY STATE, formerly famed for its generous hospitality?

I believe not, for it takes a good many dollars and a good many hours to reach California; and while it is worth all that it costs, reasonable people will not spend their time and money coming to a State or to a city under the government of drastic blue laws. They wish the enjoyment of reasonable liberty, and if they can not secure it, they will stay at home, where it is vouchsafed them.

Harassing the Wine Industry.

Perhaps you may think I am misrepresenting the Anti-Saloon League, and that, as the Rev. Mr. Aked said, there is no "intention" to injure the wine industry of California.

To show you just how much consideration the Anti-Saloon League leaders have given the wine industry of California, let me present these facts:

During the spring elections in Sacramento County, the Rev. Dr. Irving Bristol, in charge of the Anti-Saloon League's campaign in Northern California, ADVISED THE VINEYARDISTS OF ELK GROVE TO PULL UP THEIR VINES AND TO ENGAGE IN A MORE PROFITABLE BUSINESS THAN WINE GRAPE GROWING; to produce table instead of wine grapes, or to use their wine grapes for grape juice.

Three years ago this same gentleman flew into a fine frenzy when it was announced that wine would be served by four young ladies at the exhibit of fourteen winemakers of the State Fair; and ransacked his brain for the choicest and most fiery assortment of words to score the Grape Growers' Association of California, of which I am Secretary. Here are a few gems of his speech printed in the UNION, showing how shocked he was:

"The conception of such an exhibit comes from a REDHOT SHOVEL OF HELL. The brain that dared to conceive and project such an outrage on decency was inflamed by the idea, wine, women, and song, an expression used to describe a form of life so immoral that civilization mentions it with bated breath."

Imagine! However, having lashed himself

to such a pitch of indignation, Mr. Bristol could not be expected to suddenly turn off his flow of "sarcasm," as the papers called it. He went on as follows: "I know of no greater effrontery offered to modern society than this brazen effort to reintroduce a custom belonging to an age of national decadence. We wonder where in all this State are to be found the beautiful and accomplished enchantresses who will offer themselves upon the altar of sacrifice. Will the wives and daughters of the management, whoever they may be? THE PUBLIC WILL ASSOCIATE THEM WITH THEIR LESS FORTUNATE SISTERS WHO HAVE FALLEN THROUGH THE WINE CUP. Wine and women! For decency's sake, let not this outrage be perpetrated. If no appeal will reach the manhood of those in charge, let them place conspicuous signs notifying the visitors to the booth that where wine has inflamed the passions, no insults will be permitted to the pretty barmaids, as they are not the class who are usually associated with wine and women."

As you well know, none of the awful things predicted by Mr. Bristol came true. As a matter of fact, 10,000 people visited the educational grape arbor at Sacramento and partook of our California wines, and their use caused not the slightest suggestion of discourtesy to the young women who served them.

Is it any wonder that those interested in the viticultural industry of California view with suspicion and apprehension the "precinct local option" amendment which has been framed by the legal superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League?

You probably realize that when, under the State Wyllie Local Option law, an incorporated city or supervisorial district goes dry, every hotel, restaurant, cafe, club, and summer resort loses its license to serve wine even with bona fide meals, just the same as do the saloons. There is absolutely no distinction made.

And under the proposed charter amendment, there is nothing, under SECTION 7, to prevent the Anti-Saloon League from reaching many of our best hotels, restaurants, cafes, and clubs, which go to make up the most attractive side of San Francisco's social life.

Why Not Definite Districts?

The State Local Option Law distinctly fixes the unit of voting on the question of "license or no license." It is either an incorporated city or a supervisorial district, but in the proposed "local option for districts" there is ABSOLUTELY NOTHING DEFINITE AS TO BOUNDARIES. Thus, by skillful manipulation of the boundaries of a proposed local option district, a residence district can be made to include all the large hotels of San Francisco, such as the St. Francis, Palace, and Fairmont, our leading cafes, including Tait's, Techau's, and the Portola, as well as the Pacific Union, University, Union League, Olympic, and Bohemian Clubs. In no clause in the amendment as drawn do the words "residence districts" appear.

This may sound preposterous, but if you will read the amendment and study a map of San Francisco, you will see that it is possible. Besides, it must be remembered that the vote in certain residence sections is heavy, whereas in the business sections it is comparatively light. The people who do business down town live in widely scattered parts of the residence sections. Thus they would be deprived of their inherent right to say whether or not licenses should be granted to saloons or hotels or restaurants near their places of business.

In reply to Mr. Sbarboro, Dr. Aked insisted that the hotels and restaurants and clubs would not be affected; that these legitimate avenues of distribution would not be lost to the wine men. Now, no one knowing Dr. Aked questions his absolute honesty of opinion; but the evidence herein presented proves the reverend gentleman to have been misled. And that is precisely the result desired by the framers of this ambiguous bill. The plan they have outlined has worked admirably. Now, if so able a thinker as Dr. Aked could be thusly misled, there is small wonder that thousands of busy and trustful people have likewise been misled into believing that the AMENDMENT IS REALLY WHAT ITS TITLE SAYS IT IS.

What Our Charter Says.

Let us look at Chapter III, Article VIII, of San Francisco's charter. Here we find that it refers to the granting of "permits to any person desiring to engage in the sale of liquors in less quantity than one quart," and the granting of permits "to any person engaged in the business of selling liquor to be drunk on the premises."

By this you will see that HOTELS, RESTAURANTS, CAFES, and CLUBS ARE INCLUDED WITH SALOONS, FOR THEY SERVE WINE AND LIQUOR IN LESS QUANTITY THAN ONE QUART TO BE DRUNK ON THE PREMISES.

If the advocates of this local option amendment were fair, they would have specifically provided that the prohibition of permits in any local option district should not apply to regularly established, bona fide restaurants, cafes, hotels, or clubs. A purely residence district might very well exclude saloons from its midst; but fairness demands that it should not be possible to take in a long tail that would include remote business districts that can have no possible influence upon home surroundings. This is the REAL JOKER of the amendment—the JOKER that makes the amendment vicious.

Another vague and unfair section of the proposed amendment is No. 3, which states that when a petition signed by 25 per cent of the registered voters at the last preceding municipal election for Mayor is presented by a "district," the question of "license or no license" must be submitted to the people of that district by the Board of Supervisors.

Absolutely nothing is specified as to how the necessary 25 per cent of registered voters is to be secured. For example, a "district" could be selected that would embrace one hundred residence blocks and fifty contiguous business blocks. It would be easy to choose several such districts where 25 per cent of the total vote could be secured from a limited number of residence blocks without getting one name from the fifty business blocks.

In other words, property owners and voters of the fifty business blocks would have nothing whatever to say unless they lived in those blocks.

There is no doubt in any honest man's mind but that the women of San Francisco desire to vote for the best interests of San Francisco. With that thought in view, I ask every open-minded woman to obtain a copy of the ordinance from the registrar and to study it for herself. Such unbiased perusal will verify the facts herein stated. And reiterating my belief in the desire for facts and fairness in the minds of the Rev. Dr. Aked and the women of the city who are mindful of their deep obligation to the reverend gentleman, I believe the AMENDMENT AS FRAMED WILL BE DEFEATED.

But, in conclusion, I desire to say to the proponents of the PRINCIPLE of LOCAL OPTION that if a FAIR, SPECIFIC, CLEAR amendment be drafted, such as Dr. Aked says is in force in Seattle, and presented at the next election, it will win HANDS DOWN.

SOCIAL WORKERS RECOGNIZED

Few aspects of the United States presidential campaign were as significant or as interesting as the effort of at least two of the parties to capture the formal indorsement and active co-operation of the group of men and women best classified perhaps under the title "social workers." The reason for this was not obscure, but patent to all. Issues now dominant, at least in the thought of the new generation of voters, are those concerning which these settlement workers, social secretaries, professors of sociology, and students of social science are especially conversant. Hence their value as shapers of planks of platforms for parties new and old and as advocates of men and measures on the hustings. To those members of the electorate who are looking for disinterested, expert advice, this new kind of partisan speaks with more authority than do political advisers of the traditional type.

When the older Eastern universities of the United States began to confer honorary degrees upon veteran social settlement workers, they established precedents with some force to them. And the custom is growing. Witness the bestowal by the trustees and the president of Mt. Holyoke College, during the recent jubilee celebration, of a large proportion of its new academic honors upon women who have become known nationally by their service of the people in walks other than educational, literary, or religious. When Mt. Holyoke was founded by Mary Lyon she never conceived of such careers opening out for American women as investigators of social conditions such as already have made certain women large national figures with international renown.

The Woman Citizen

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DESTITUTE NEVADA INDIANS—A NEVADA ULCER.

BY VERNILLE DE WITT-WARR.

It seems incredible, but alas! it is all too true.

Nevada, the state of gold, of golden sunshine and golden hearts, rich in her bounty, and flaunting to the world her horn of plenty, ever overflowing in its bounteousness, has allowed starvation to stalk in specter-like horror into her very midst. In the immediate vicinity of her capital city, Carson, the hub from which wise and beneficent laws are supposed to radiate, the enlightened Christian citizens of Nevada allow five decrepit, woebegone, antiquated Washoe Indians to starve—starve from one cold winter to another.

Nevada's latest claim to distinction in this line is the manner in which she permitted "Captain Jim" of the Washoes to die last winter. To Nevada belongs the claim of starving him to extinction, as she is today grinding out the noble souls of the remaining old Washoes.

Were I not cognizant that "Captain Jim" and the remnants of his tribe were highly deserving, I would not thus plead their cause. In these fragments that are left of the Washoe Indians, I trace the tokens of great and noble spirits, for I have observed them personally. The Washoes were not hostile to the early inhabitants of Nevada, nor were they an Indian enemy whose appearance, sudden and unexpected from secret ambuscade, resulted in midnight assault. They were a tribe not given to rapine and spoil, and outbreaks spreading desolation and dismay; nor did they drink the blood of their mangled victims in transports of exulting rage, as did various tribes now basking in the sunshine of our rich government's protection.

The Washoes were peace-loving, loyal Indians, actually aiding the whites in early skirmishes against the lawless invaders, even to the extent of furnishing guns for which they have never been paid up to date.

Those Indians who made vicious warfare on the settlers and ravaged them to destruction are rich in reservations and proper care, while Nevada's Washoes, benefactors of the early pioneers, are destitute and suffering, and Nevada smilingly approves. No, Nevada can not grant the Washoes a reservation, but it is her bounden duty to succor these five old Washoes for the few ebbing years of their life.

"Captain Jim" has come to me with manuscripts of letters bearing the signatures of every governor of Nevada, excepting the last two governors, all promising in high-sounding words to aid and relieve the misery of him and his tribe. Forty years or more he pled for succor to Nevada's governors, but their promises to him were as vacuous as the desert's emptiness. Thus he died wretchedly and in misery, as the remaining Washoes live. Woe to Nevada for her great neglect!

During the cold and biting winter months these five old Washoes live in Nevada, in abject misery, want, and beggary, for each snow blast that blows chills their withered bodies to spasms of shivering, as the fires of life are ebbing, due to no fuel. Cogitate for one brief moment, my friends. Just five old Indians, and Nevada so rich and vast, allowing them to slowly die from deprivation. Such conditions make us, sometimes, doubt the wisdom of an all-wise and just God.

In summer time the Washoes migrate to the more genial shores of Lake Tahoe, where California allows the Washoes the benign beneficence of continuing to starve. Here, in squalid huts, these poverty-stricken figures are insufficiently protected either by clothing or shelter. They live without any further protection from the inclemency of the elements than a sort of break-weather about three feet high, composed of sage, and erected around them in the shape of a half moon. Sage also furnishes wood for their fuel.

The Washoes live principally upon roots, acorns, pine nuts, and dried fish, and by the aid of their dogs, a lean and miserable breed, they catch rabbits and other small animals. These old Indians endeavor to fish and cure stores of fish for winter, but in general the season of scarcity finds them wretchedly unprovided.

Much credit is due to the regime of the California fish and game commission, which was inaugurated and maintained by a fish commissioner of high repute in the Lake Tahoe district, who became beloved of the Indians, who watched their interests, aided them and administered justice to the Washoes, as well as tourists and residents, unreservedly, until he was proclaimed their "great white father," but now for the last two years a new commissioner has prevailed, all is lax, and the Indian is naught.

These Washoes, Nevada's nature children, are objects of charity and plead most piteously for sustenance from the Tahoe tourists; but tourists are on pleasure bent, and suffering is nil to them. Moreover, it is a monumental disgrace to Nevada that her Indian charges should become the paupers and beggars of America's greatest playground, Lake Tahoe and vicinity.

"Captain Jim" appealed in vain to each and every Nevada governor, with the above-mentioned exceptions. He went in person to Washington, D. C., and pled his cause. This destitute Washoe issue was laid before the late Senator Newlands, who did all in his power, namely, laid the matter before the bureau of Indian affairs, where it has stagnated and become musty, while the Washoes slowly perish.

I appeal fervently to the women of Nevada, since every other method of procedure has failed, that you set about to eradicate the black scar on the name of your fair state, Nevada. If you would be aided, interview the superintendent of the Carson Indian school, who has formulated a remarkably effective plan of relief for these old Indians, whose habits he understands so perfectly, but he is helpless without adequate funds, more is the pity, when such a small amount would mature so great a relief.

The time is ripe. Act now, O women! before this tribe of your wilds, these forlorn beings, perish in their entirety, and thus spread the pall of shame that now enshrouds you and the state of Nevada.

Nevada, you have the facts; rouse yourself from your lethargy and erase forever from your history the shame of the ill-treated, ill-kept Washoes by a swift return to fairness and justice in their behalf, and may their few remaining years be prolific with the broad humanitarian acts of Nevada and her citizens. Should you still remain adamant on this issue, then I say, Perish your state!

NEVADA MERCHANTS—THEIR CUSTOMS AND COMMODITIES.

No man or woman but lives by barter and trade. Long ago there was a marriage between the house of Give and the house of Take, and their child was Civilization—in a word, the world of trade in Nevada is business civilization paramount.

Out here every traveler becomes a shopper, because the facilities are matchless, and the temptation is irresistible.

The perfectly symmetrical development of each branch of business is a perpetual novelty. When we begin to analyze the component parts of Nevada's various business enterprises of a mercantile nature, which we do while grasping wildly at the thing as a whole, we immediately notice that they are made up like an old-fashioned museum, each object of merchandise is an individual specimen, standing on its own solitary pedestal, inviting inspection and purchase—all potpourri effect absent. The stores contain all that is strictly new and unique, and the everlasting variations of the displays are a revelation. Verily, they are oases of freshness and fancy.

As we enter the stores of Nevada, we note of the merchants, their never-failing cheerfulness and their energy to please at all hazards, and their warm-hearted, enthusiastic, and vigorous cordiality, and their all-absorbing hospitality is an inseparable part of the daily business regime.

The merchants of Nevada study the wants of the people, and at the same time keep in touch with the world's markets, and they know how to buy at the lowest figures, thus giving the Nevada purchasers the advantage of the cheapest and the best.

I urge the women of Nevada, since the creme de la creme is at your door, to patronize the merchants of Nevada, who have lent their aid so fully to our official organ, The Woman Citizen. They are aiding you to help yourself, and, incidentally, all womankind. So show your appreciation kindly by a return of patronage.

NEVADA'S LAW AND OUTLAWRY.

Ask the ordinary traveler to elucidate upon Nevada, and they will generally enlighten you thus: Nevada is the Mecca of the Wild West's wily, wicked wanderers. This unjust statement and unjust criticism draws forth a public defense. In behalf of this assertion I have but one plea to make, namely—proceed to Nevada and learn. Do not judge and pronounce from afar; it is unwise and unfair.

Nevada is as fair and as unsullied as the interpretation of her Spanish appellation—snow—typifies. She stands supremely strong for the uplift of all her humanity, and the strict preservation of law and order, despite proclamations to the contrary.

It is necessary to go but a little way beyond your threshold in Nevada before meeting with stranger

moral shapes of men than might have been encountered elsewhere in a circuit of a thousand miles.

Decency, honor, civility, and all qualities blessed by nature and good sense are among the salient characteristics of Nevada folks.

Here great and good men are growing old, thrice rich in good fortune, for they are sons of Nevada, the westernmost desert state, a new world upon the desert's breast, bursting in upon our sight. These Nevadans learned their religion from nature, and in the pure atmosphere of this life it is impossible that anything small or mean should thrive. All is as broad, as expansive, as rarefied as desert communion.

Other great and good Nevada pioneers have left behind them fragrant memories of their just lives, lives as pure as the desert sunlight, which is pervading the atmosphere of Nevada with its effusiveness today; and Nature herself appears to have a sense of her own responsibility and is more somber and not quite as capricious as elsewhere.

Law is supreme in Nevada; believe naught else. In Nevada they keep the ten commandments. The citizens of Nevada are vigorous, strong men of courage, tenderness, and helpfulness. Men of business capacity, thorough managers of wide and lucrative interests. They believe compensation and not chance rules in the commercial world, and they believe in the same just, though often severe, law in the sphere of morals. Any newborn iniquity is immediately crushed by a crusade.

Their efforts have manifested themselves in steadfast, earnest labors for man in general, and those who have felt the pulsations of their great hearts know how warmly and truly they beat for all humankind. The generosity of the Nevadans is a world story, always so excessive as to be almost unfair to themselves.

For a half century Nevada's lawgivers have been, in mind, great poetic statesmen; in heart they are lovers; in action they are decisive and full of resources as a Cæsar. Thus law is paramount and justice supreme. To the incredulous, attempt a violation of Nevada law and read the nadir of your woe.

I can truthfully say of Nevada, "She helped whoever knew her."

THE VALE OF CARSON.

BY VIRGIL GARD.

Upon Freel's Peak, like God's temple, rising to the sky among the pillared domes of upper air, my heart is filled with thoughtful reveries, 'mid the solemn silences of the Sierras, dreaming of Nevada as she stretches in limitless expanse before me.

Afar and rim-like, tower the grand old mountains of Nevada, whispering to the sapphire skies, as upon their crests the oratorios of the winds are heard; lofty and grand they stand, touching the stars and holding communion with the infinite.

Nestling at the base of these, Time's giant children, rests the valley of the Carson, beaming today with blossoming beauty; yesterday snatched from the desert's breast. This desert, gaunt and soulless, is a strange, weird specter of nature's wide domain.

Carson, a boundless valley, here unrolls great harvest seas, whose billows meet in glorious tides of plenty. A wide and gracious valley, where emerald orchards grow, with here and there a ranch and cottage, and bleating flocks and lowing herds, so numberless, as the rolling river of the Carson waters all the land. Here, where Sierra heights look down, there is an undreamed-of glory of the gracious years to be.

As I hearken, I hear no sound of human strife, as from the busy marts of trade, but silence profound, diffused by the desert, as it breathes of the loneliness of the still retreats where "souls can learn to know themselves and their great destiny." Lonely and desolate, with all the sense of desolate grandeur, it is a fitting home, for how fair the wondrous lights that fall, and there exists an atmospheric glory and a charm of color in all things. Of Carson vale I quote:

"A picture painted by the Father's hand,
And framed in silence, lo! we see it stand."

WOMEN WORTH WHILE.

The Woman Citizen will publish in each issue brief tributes to women who "do things" and appreciation of women who make the world better for their being in it. So little recognition is usually given the good one does, so much notoriety to the failures one makes, that The Woman Citizen takes this opportunity of calling attention to some of Nevada's strong citizens, and the good they have accomplished.

Mrs. Helen J. Stewart is a rare woman with an interesting history. We greatly regret our inability to publish it at this time. In her early youth she was a teacher in the public schools. Afterwards married, her husband was killed by the Indians, leaving her with five little children and very little means. Her early mental training, however, had not deserted her in the face of so much tragedy. She immediately proceeded to build up a trade in Indian curios, supporting herself and family and amassing a comfortable fortune besides. She managed her personal affairs so well that she still had time for relaxation, for social and club affairs. She was the founder and first president of the Las Vegas Woman's Club of Las Vegas.

* * *

Mrs. Paul D. Roberts, member of the Twentieth Century Club of Reno, is a woman of wonderful executive ability, as shown in her management of the big flour mill. She assumed all the responsibility of her husband's position as president while he was in California very ill at a sanatorium. She is most feminine and charming and is a leader in both club and social life.

* * *

Mrs. Frank G. Patrick, fragile and delicate of physique, strong and decisive of character. In addition to her social duties she manages with great success a ranch of many acres just outside of Reno. As a society woman and clubwoman she is not one bit more successful than as a farmer. She much prefers useful occupations.

* * *

Mrs. Mary L. Doten is Nevada's grand old lady. She was a pioneer teacher in the schools of Nevada. She is much loved by a large family and hundreds of friends. She is eighty years young.

* * *

Miss Bird Wilson of Goldfield is a brilliant young woman of unusual professional attainments, a lawyer of marked ability. She was the first woman to be admitted to the bar of Nevada from California. She was the only woman occupying a seat on the Stock Exchange of Nevada. All the women of Nevada are justly proud of her for the dignity and grace with which she has acquitted herself in her difficult profession.

* * *

Miss Anne Martin, while still a young woman, stands for great things—and well she may. A college woman with unusual honors, an extensive traveler, an honored guest in the best society of London, she has made excellent use of her opportunities. She is president of the State Suffrage Association of Nevada. When she became president one year ago there were but three leagues. Under her able leadership there are now fourteen organized leagues. Two years ago, while visiting in London, she took an active part in the suffrage cause there, suffered imprisonment and hardship, coming home to her native state more convinced than ever that women should have equal rights.

* * *

Mrs. Charles L. Sprague is president of the Goldfield Woman's Club. Her wonderful tact has kept her in the chair and in charge of the gavel for more than five years. She has weathered the club over the shoals and quicksands of strenuous times and given it an impetus for great things, until today it stands as one of the foremost clubs in Nevada.

* * *

Mrs. Charles Gulling is probably one of the best loved and most admired of clubwomen in Nevada. She was associated with the suffrage cause in early days before it became popular. Through her efforts and enthusiasm the suffrage movement has become almost an assured fact in Nevada. Mrs. Gulling has three grown children who are very popular in society circles, and her attractive home is the rendezvous for all young people of Reno.

SPARKS AN INTERESTING CITY.

Sparks, Nev., is the division terminal of the Southern Pacific Railroad between Salt Lake and Sacramento. Here are located the roundhouse, railroad shops, and depots. For the comfort of employees the company has provided a clubhouse, where they may secure their meals, rest, and enjoy their leisure hours. An excellent library is provided in this club.

Along the principal street of Sparks runs the first street car line built in Nevada. Sparks has a population of over 2000, is equipped with an excellent arc lighting system, a sewer system, a good water system, a splendid fire department, concrete walks, and many pretty churches.

A very interesting feature of this city is a tract called the "Reserve," consisting of four squares, each block having sixteen homes to the square. This tract was given by the Southern Pacific Company to its senior employees, with the stipulation that only homes can be built there. Three of the oldest engineers of the division have beautiful homes on the "Reserve."

Sparks is especially proud of its public school system. Here, through the influence of Superintendent Winfrey and the school trustees, was started the first playground in Nevada.

Large poplar trees border these grounds and around the trees have been built benches for the children. A lawn divides the girls' and boys' grounds. On this lawn is a drinking fountain, the gift of a former graduating class from the Sparks High School. At present the playgrounds are equipped with two sand-pits, two slides, six teeters, eight swings, a horizontal bar, trapeze, and bean-bag and basketball goals. In the basement a gymnasium has been fitted up for the boys.

Many of the residents of Sparks were former residents of that pretty town of Wadsworth, on the Truckee River, which town was formerly a railroad center of the Southern Pacific. A few years ago some of these women organized the Wadsworth Club to bind these old residents of Wadsworth in closer social relation. The club was then limited to twenty-five members and devoted to pleasure, but no band of women remains a pleasure-seeking organization long, so this club extended its membership, began the following of a special line of study. Last year they joined the Nevada Federation of Women's Clubs and have been most faithful collectors for its bureau of information and reciprocity.

Meeting Friends.

Geo. Haas & Sons' four candy stores are ideal places to meet friends. When shopping downtown, make your appointments for the Phelan Building candy store.

Fourth Annual Convention of Nevada Women's Clubs

When the Federation of Women's Clubs convened at the Woman's Club house in Goldfield, although the attendance was not so large as had been expected, it was found to be composed of many of the enthusiastic workers in women's organizations throughout the state.

Besides the president, Mrs. George F. West of Yerington, those who were at the opening session were: From Reno—Mrs. F. G. Patrick, Mrs. Paul D. Roberts. Carson—Miss E. G. Van Der Quille, Miss Sperry. Yerington—Mrs. Crowninshield, Mrs. George H. Plummer. Manhattan—Mrs. Omer Maris, Mrs. Train. Las Vegas—Mrs. C. P. Squires, Mrs. J. M. Heaton, Mrs. Ray W. Martin, Mrs. O. J. Enking, Mrs. C. M. McGovern. Mason—Mrs. R. D. Smith, Mrs. C. A. Bovett. Nordyke—Mrs. J. I. Wilson. Besides there was a large delegation from the Goldfield Woman's Club.

In opening the convention Mrs. Charles S. Sprague, president of the Goldfield Woman's Club, delivered a graceful address of welcome, to which Mrs. West, president of the federation, replied in an address in which she went into the subject of woman's work in the clubs. She urged that the larger field should be adopted, and that, instead of confining the efforts of the organizations affiliated with the federation to such studies as art and literature, an interest be taken in civic affairs, especially as regards the welfare of the children and the coming generation.

Miss Sperry of Carson made her report on credentials, and then a recess was taken for luncheon. At 1:30 o'clock there was an exhibition of the work of the physical culture department of the public school under the direction of Miss Sameth, physical director, and at 3 o'clock the convention reconvened at the clubhouse to hear the reports of the different organizations, which were made briefly.

The fourth annual convention of the Federation of Woman's Clubs of Nevada came to an end with a reception given by Mrs. Charles S. Sprague, president of the Goldfield Woman's Club, at her home, to the visiting delegates.

The Sprague residence had been beautifully decorated for the occasion with geraniums and blossoms of many sorts. In addition to an address by Mrs. Grace R. Moore of Tonopah on "The Practical Art of Living" and a recitation by Mrs. Enking of Las Vegas, "Caleb Johnson's Second Suicide," Mlle. de Termes gave two piano solos, including Liszt's "Hungarian Rhapsodie"; Mrs. Nelson sang a song by Tosti; Mrs. Yerington sang one of Grieg's melodies; Mrs. Martin rendered a piano solo, one of McDowell's etudes, and Mrs. Ish sang Cadman's "At Dawning."

During the evening, a superb banner of the sagebrush gray-green in heavy silk, inscribed "Nevada," the work of Mrs. Norton of Reno, brought to Goldfield by Professor Katherine Bardenweaper of the University of Nevada, was presented to the federation.

The first morning the principal business was the election of officers. Miss B. M. Wilson of Goldfield, who has been corresponding secretary, was promoted to the office of second vice president and was placed in charge of all the legislative work of the federation.

The morning programme embraced an address by S. H. Thompson, superintendent of schools, on "What to Do With Our Delinquent Children," and reports from the various standing committees. In the afternoon Mrs. W. D. Hatton delivered the report of the Mothers' Club of Goldfield and Professor Katherine Bardenweaper of the University of Nevada gave some interesting arguments in favor of broader methods of teaching housekeeping as a science.

The following evening the delegates were entertained at a reception given by the Goldfield Woman's Club at the clubhouse, where Charles S. Sprague told what the Woman's Club has done for Goldfield, and H. V. Morehouse, taking the place of Governor Oddie, who could not leave Ely to attend, gave some suggestions of what women can do for the state of Nevada.

The following are the newly elected officers of the federation:

President—Mrs. George F. West, Yerington (reelected).

First Vice President—Mrs. F. G. Patrick, Reno.

Second Vice President—Miss B. M. Wilson, Goldfield.

Recording Secretary—Mrs. Florence Biggar Bovett, Mason.

Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. D. Crowninshield, Yerington.

Treasurer—Mrs. Omer Maris, Manhattan.

Auditor—Mrs. Charles P. Squires, Las Vegas.

General Federation Secretary—Miss Stella Colcord, Carson.

ANNUAL ADDRESS OF THE PRESIDENT.

The women's club movement had its beginning in the old-fashioned quiltings and sewing societies, in the days when it was thought that charity was the only field for woman outside of the home. These graduated into the "study clubs and cultural societies"; then, as woman's knowledge increased, so did

MRS. CHARLES S. SPRAGUE.

her desire to be useful, and the clubs began to take up the departmental idea. At first the departments of art, literature, and music were overcrowded, but a few brave souls in each club kept the fires burning in the departments of social science, domestic economy, and civic improvement, and today these are the favored departments, and the departments that are making for better living. Not alone in our country does this movement prevail, but also in Europe and the oriental countries there is the same insatiable hunger for intellectual advancement and better conditions for right living.

I wish I had time today to speak of the great sacrifices and endeavors of the great women of our country. You are not familiar with some of them, and I can not refer you to a textbook upon our literature or economics that mentions more than one or two. In our club last year we had a day upon great American women, and we were astonished at the few of the women writers even mentioned in the histories and literature texts. But the names of Harriet Beecher Stowe, Margaret Sangster, Susan B. Anthony, Clara Barton, and that last great character to be inscribed upon the honor roll, Sarah Platt Decker, are household names, and as each name is reverently spoken many notable deeds of the heroine spring into your mind. I wish I could tell you the years of labor Mrs. Decker spent in Colorado, fighting for the cause of the women and children, and the statute books of that state, with their sane laws for the protection and education of women and children, are the memorials that she leaves to her name.

Nevada has had her great women, pioneer women, that blazed the trail for the advance of education and development. Owing to the vast wastes of country between our centers of population, our Federation of Women's Clubs has not grown as it should. The Book Club at Yerington has centered its interest in the culture of its members, while the Twentieth Century Club has been all engrossed in its clubhouse, so each club has grown more self-centered, ignoring the great opportunities for bettering conditions in this great state. This year has witnessed an awakening. Through the bureau of information the papers written by one club are loaned to those of another; the year books of one help the others in getting up theirs. Each club in the federation has put forth honest effort to raise their share of the endowment, and all have joined in getting out the Nevada edition of the WOMAN CITIZEN and pushing our joint guardianship law. Today we are united as never before. Every club in the federation is represented here, and the president feels her term has been most successful in that the women of the state are unifying their work and becoming united in their efforts.

This year has added two clubs to the federation—the Woman's Club of Mason and the Mesquite Club of Las Vegas. A club in Elko and one in Ely are considering federating.

Nearly all the clubs have given at least one day to the study of civics and one to education. These are the forbidden subjects, for they lead the clubwomen to thinking of the injustice of the Nevada laws in regard to women and the enforcement of those laws. The more unprincipled men say that such things are not a woman's work. Right here I must take issue with them. I am a mother, and take great pleasure in the care of my home, but will I be able to keep my boy in his own yard and home? He will some day go to school, and on his way to and fro will pass saloons outside of which sits the idler, eager to tell the smutty jokes and stories to the youngsters. Is it not my duty as a mother to use all the influence that I can exert to clear the benches in front of these resorts and insist on the enforcement of the law that says it is unlawful to allow minors in such places? Must all my virtue be wasted within the confines of my home because of the immoral conditions the men of my city allow to exist? Can one woman's virtue prevail against the evil influence of a bad municipal government? Again I may keep my own yard and home clean, but I can not prevent fever and disease even to the members of my own family, from the defective sewers and manure piles of my neighbors, but through the civic department of my club I can insist upon a municipal housecleaning that will at least focus public thought on the subject of sanitary conditions.

Some of our clubwomen say wait for these improvements until we have a vote, but let me tell you that I have already voted in my own dear native state, and that just as the club movement there was in its infancy, when the women secured the vote, so was their education along all lines that helped them to vote intelligently, and it was many long years before the most ardent suffragist would pronounce suffrage a success in Colorado. Just now the papers are lauding the effect of the women's vote in that state, and if you will compare the year-books of the Colorado federation this year with that of twenty years ago, you will readily see why they are making the ballot speak. So, women of Nevada, study the issues of the day, as well as the masters in art and literature, that you may make the ballot effective when you secure it.

Many clubwomen feel the preparation of papers for their club programme a great hardship, but in studying any subject sufficiently to prepare a paper you have added much more to the breadth of your own life than you are able to give the others. This is one of the reasons I advocate the getting out of a club programme; you know long enough before the date of your paper to gather material from many different sources and to get a greater fund of knowledge on the subject; that is, you grow in it. And how much greater will be your eagerness to make it your best if you know that some member of your club is considering it with the view of adding it to the bureau of information that it may travel to the far-away place where the schoolgirl preparing for a debate or the clubwoman a paper is without adequate material.

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I am not an idealist, but I believe that women, whether clubwomen or not, should study to know the best way to train their children to keep them healthy morally and physically; the best methods in domestic economy, that she may conduct her home in the most economical and businesslike fashion; the condition of her town as to morals, sanitation, schools, condition of its roads, public buildings, etc. To this add a little time for brushing up on the old masters of art, literature, and music, with a general knowledge of the latest novel as reading material, and the status of the drama. If there is any time left, you can find more pleasant and profitable way to use it than discussing your neighbor. As the club movement grows woman will be a better friend to her sister and a fitter companion for man. The programme I have just delineated seems irksome, and the bridge whist party and other social recreations so much more enticing, but remember what Hamilton Mabie says in his essay on "Nature and Culture": The artisan is the one who works for compensation, be it gold or fame, whereas the artist works from a joy in the work. So, you clubwomen of Nevada, be artists in your work, seeking to make our state, your city, and your home better for your work.

CONSERVATION—AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BY MRS. OMER MARIS.

When I have finished reading you will probably have concluded that though I've done no work for conservation myself, I haven't been at all reluctant in pointing out work for others to do. Before going further I wish to acknowledge indebtedness to Mrs. West for suggestions to various magazines and newspapers and government bulletins for information; also to a forest official for data used in these notes.

Conservation is particularly a woman's job. Are we not called the conservative sex? And since so many occupations have been taken from our hands and homes, to factories and shops—since labor-saving machinery and time-saving inventions give us much leisure—conserving in its fullest sense is our great opportunity for effective work. Conservation does not mean merely saving our national resources, but also their proper use and development. In its many subdivisions each woman will find some one thing for which she will enjoy working.

The fourth conservation congress, with delegates from thirty-five states, met October 2 at Indianapolis and at the close of its deliberations adopted a series of resolutions that range in subject from eugenics and minerals to cold storage and forests. Honorable J. B. White, president of this congress, spoke at the biennial in San Francisco on conservation.

He places the development and conservation of vital resources and the health of all the people as pre-eminently of greatest moment. What a wide field that opens for women's efforts. Your committee on legislation may work for improved laws concerning child labor, women's welfare, safety of workmen, or to strengthen the pure food and drugs act, or against the pollution of streams and for the proper disposal of sewage. You might take up a mother's pension bill—that beneficent plan for conserving the family, which just now is being advocated by the California clubwomen. It is already in operation in Illinois, and, I think, in Missouri. You remember this law offers to needy mothers a pension graduated according to the age and number of the children; the argument being that it is better and cheaper to keep the family a unit rather than scattering the children in public institutions.

Those interested in civic improvement may work for conservation under that banner. You might agitate for an anti-spitting ordinance in your town; cooperate with the moving picture shows to have films on tuberculosis prevention, with short talks by a good physician in connection with the pictures. The

GOLDFIELD CLUB HOUSE.

same method could be used in a campaign against the fly and mosquito. There are government bulletins covering both the above topics. You can see that your grocers, butchers, and dairymen keep their goods and premises in sanitary condition. As a further protection to health the University of Nevada in its department of food and drugs inspection stands ready and glad to examine and analyze any article of food or any drug which you have reason to suspect is misbranded or adulterated.

I have not touched on that newest science—eugenics—which deals with the improvement of the human race at its source; but enough has been said to convince you that conserving the health of the people is a good-sized job.

Conservation of land and soil, while not a topic of general interest to the federation, is of vast economic worth to the country as a whole. All our wealth comes from the soil, and most certainly does our prosperity depend on its continued productiveness. Exhaustion of the soil by ignorant or careless methods of farming is responsible for the abandoned farms of New England. The same condition will face agriculturists of the Middle West, in lesser degree, perhaps, unless systematic distribution of scientific knowledge of soil culture is given by the government, or by other means. Is it not a reflection on our methods of farming that after fifty or seventy-five years of use, we say the soil is worn out, and seek virgin ground for further exploitation? Look at England, and all of Europe, where for a thousand years the land has gone on producing crops, and today brings returns two and three times as great as our own fertile fields.

It is the part of conservationists to teach soil enrichment; to urge soil surveys of all arable land (such as has been done at Fallon, Nev., by the government), so that it may be known what are its contents and limitations—known what crops are best suited to our own particular patch of ground. They also advise the withdrawal of all public lands, until such shall be classified; also the separation of surface rights from mineral, forest, and water rights, including power sites. That would effectually prevent timber frauds, wherein men take up homesteads on land valuable alone for the forests it contains, and later sell out to the big lumber interests; or by the same methods acquire mineral rights and power sites.

We need to have the country developed for all, not exploited for the few. We have the right as joint owners to share in this development, and conservationists believe the government should only lease the timber lands, as is done in Canada; should also lease the mineral land and power sites in order that we may all receive in some degree the benefits accruing from such development. I am reluctant to touch so superficially on vital topics, but so many things crowd for notice that I may speak only a word, when a whole afternoon would hardly give time enough.

Our system of coal mining is appallingly wasteful. At least half of the coal in the mines is left in the ground beyond reach. But still more wasteful than the process of mining are the methods of consuming coal. I quote from Andrew Carnegie: "Of all the coal consumed in the power plants of the country, not more than five or ten per cent of the potential energy is actually used; the remaining ninety to ninety-five per cent is absorbed in rendering the smaller fraction available for use. In direct heating the loss is less, but in electric heating and lighting it is much more—indeed, in ordinary electric light plants hardly one-fifth of one per cent, or one-five-hundredth part, of the coal is utilized." It is a part of conservation to discover less wasteful methods and to encourage the installation of power sites along water courses for the cheap generation of electricity—under lease, of course.

Fire prevention is a new subdivision of conservation and is certainly a subject on which we all need instruction. I note that a woman's club of Dallas, Texas, has taken up this subject. By publishing a pledge card, talks to clubwomen, and by newspaper articles, they are doing valuable work. They expect to have compulsory instruction on fire protection taught in all schools before long. And they want every state federation to take it up and study the subject of causes and cure. In connection, I will read a proclamation issued by the mayor of Indianapolis:

"For the second time the attention of the people of Indiana has been called to a movement for the prevention of fire losses that is deserving of the support of every citizen of Indianapolis. The proclamation of his excellency, Governor Thomas R. Marshall, setting aside October 9 for observance as fire prevention day again marks a step for the correction of conditions that are annually the cause of the needless and unnecessary destruction of much valuable property and the loss of many human lives.

"Every step taken to arouse public interest in the cause of fire prevention and to educate the public mind as to the best means of doing away with the causes of unnecessary fires, should receive the hearty support of all good citizens.

"In order that our city may do all within its power

to further the movement thus again recognized by the state, I do hereby proclaim October 9 as fire prevention day in the city of Indianapolis, and call upon all citizens on that day to give personal attention to cleaning up their premises of all waste and rubbish; to setting heating appliances in safe and proper condition for winter use; to overhauling and cleaning chimneys and flues, so that breakage and cracks may be properly repaired; to the dissemination of information as to the need of more careful use of matches and volatile oils, and to the avoidance of carelessness in the burning of rubbish.

"I also urge upon the city school authorities that on this day, instruction be given to the children in the public schools, to the end that, through continued attention to the dangers of fire, the children may be taught to avoid the mistakes and errors which have contributed so much to the unnecessary fire waste of this city. I also urge the importance of each adult citizen taking every means available to inform himself upon the questions involved in the discussion of fire prevention, so that all may have a better knowledge of the measures of precaution that should be constantly taken in order that the number of preventable fires may be reduced and needless waste and loss of life may be eliminated."

When you think of the fire losses sustained in mining camps, of the usual flimsy wooden construction, of the almost criminal neglect of precautions, it would seem that Nevada women should add fire prevention to their activities.

Do you realize that good roads and improved waterways aid in conservation? Whatever facilitates or hinders the transportation of crops and manufactures is a factor in the cost of living. So you may take up the study of good roads with benefit to all. There are a number of government bulletins invaluable for this study. It is probable the road commissioners will object to having women "henning" around about a matter so foreign to housekeeping; but their calling us busybodies need not deter us if we accomplish some practical good.

The conservation congress offers this resolution in regard to birds: "In view of the enormous losses annually sustained to the agricultural interests of the United States on account of the ravages of injurious insects, which might have been kept in check were there an increase in insectivorous birds, we urge the passage of federal laws for the protection of all migratory birds, and the passing of state laws for the prohibition of spring shooting and the sale of game."

Here is a subject full of sentiment, beauty, and usefulness. Whether you belong to the Audubon Society, or whether you discuss the most abstruse subjects, the birds' appeal for protection is most compelling. And it is one that so happily and easily interests children. The bird-day, that is an annual event in some of the Eastern schools, we should try to place in our own. I recall one such day in an Indiana village school, when the songs and poems were all about birds. The vivid interest the children displayed in telling about their personal experiences with and observation of birds was a revelation. Those keen ones' eyes saw so much more than older ones could. To hear them tell of bird boxes made for wrens and bluebirds; of strings and thread put out for the beautiful oriole and friendly robin, in their home-building operations, was most delightful. The enthusiasm displayed for protecting the feathered denizens of the air was truly inspiring. However much sentiment is engendered in this work, the practical benefit is much greater. Last season the weeds cost the farmers of the United States one billion dollars, while the animals and insects did another billion dollars of damage. As birds never cease their food-getting war upon these injurious weeds and insects and animals, and as day and night they dive in the water, scratch in the earth, search among the grass and leaves, peck into trees, fly through the air, and everywhere catch and devour the insects that plunder forest and garden, it is plain that a bird in the bush is worth two in the hand.

Of the eight hundred kinds of birds in North America about one dozen sorts only are harmful; among these are the English sparrow, the sapsucker, the goshawk, the great horned owl, and our emblematic eagle. Even these are valuable at times. I should like to read to you the whole of an article on the "Birds' Bill of Fare," in a recent *Saturday Evening Post,* so that your interest in bird protection might be greater. Here is one paragraph: "In Nevada the recent mice plague extended over many thousand acres. There were several thousand mice to each acre. They attacked and devoured almost every growing thing. This outbreak quickly attracted the attention of many kinds of birds that fed on this pest and thereby assisted in checking and breaking the plague."

A picturesque story, or is it a legend? of the same kind is that concerning the Mormons of Salt Lake Valley, whose crops were being devastated by grasshoppers. Starvation was impending when suddenly vast flocks of gulls came, never before seen in that locality, and shortly the plague was not, for the gulls devoured them. In gratitude the Mormons to this day hold the gull sacred and a monument in the city commemorates their deliverance.

The government has about sixty bird reserves; there are a number of state reserves and many private ones. I have been unable as yet to find out just how these reserves are taken care of, but the area so set apart is doubtless the stopping place for birds on their migrations. The following clipping is pertinent to the subject:

"New York, October 6.—Mrs. Russell Sage has purchased Marsh Island, on the gulf coast, southwest of New Orleans, and has dedicated it as a guarded refuge for the migratory birds of America.

"At a cost of $150,000 the noted philanthropist has taken control of the most populous haunt of the southern market gunner and has given protection to the game birds that flock in millions to Marsh Island every winter.

"The island is about eighteen miles long and nine miles wide. Mrs. Sage purchased it at the suggestion of E. A. McIlhenny of Avoy Island, Louisiana, who recently established a 13,000-acre bird refuge in Vermilion Bay."

I wish earnestly that every club in this federation would set apart one day for the birds, and give the children a chance to entertain and instruct you on the subject. It will be very easy to get a suitable programme. Many beautiful poems are available, and there is our ally, the government bulletin, a number of which deal exclusively with birds.

Birds suggest trees, and while Arbor Day may seem a futile waste of time and effort in the desert country, you don't know what can be done till you try. Some of you live where conditions are less rigorous than here at Goldfield or Tonopah. In our town a number of women have planted trees—the aspen and willow and other sorts—and they are thriving, watered either by the town water system or by waste water from the mines. Professor Kennedy of the University of Nevada will give you information on what trees are suitable for the semi-arid regions.

The planting of trees is always interesting to children, and here again you will call to mind many suitable poems to read. Bryant's "Planting of the Apple Tree" and Riley's "Orchard Lands of Long Ago" are only two of the hundreds available for use on Arbor Day.

It would be a good time to drive home a few facts on our diminishing forests and the consequences to future generations if reforestation is not rapidly and thoroughly practiced. Contrast our prodigal waste with the scientific protection and reforestation carried on in Germany, France, and Japan.

Let me urge upon you to devote several days to conservation in one or another of its phases in your next programme. Health and welfare of the people, good roads, bird protection, fire prevention, Arbor Day—any or all of these are desirable subjects for study. I suggest that the legislative committee keep the clubs informed when conservation laws are before the assembly, so that we may write to our representatives asking their support of such measures.

I further suggest that you ask the congressman from this state for a list of government bulletins (there are hundreds of them), from which selection may be made of the ones dealing with your particular topic. The bulletins will cost you nothing and

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are invaluable to clubs in small towns without the advantage of a public library.

Now I come to the forests. You who have thought that conservation applied solely to forests begin to see that every effort toward better living conditions is conservation. But since setting aside forest tracts was the first national move toward saving our resources, the oversight of other important items is excusable. The forest service, although in its infancy and hampered by lack of funds, the indifference of Congress, and the beaureaucratic methods, copied in part from Germany, where conditions are vastly different, has yet accomplished great good. There are 155 national forests containing approximately 150,000,000 acres of land; these are administered through the agricultural department by Chief Forester Henry Graves and his assistants in the six different districts.

Perhaps the plainest way to describe the forest reserve and the duties of its officers is to tell something about the one on which I have lived for six years. By proclamation of President Roosevelt in July, 1906, 1,963,700 acres of land were set aside in Nevada as the Toiyabe national forest. It includes the major portions of the Gillis, Paradise, Shoshone, Toiyabe, Toquima, and Monitor mountain ranges. The timber on these ranges conserves the moisture from the melting snows and precipitations, by means of the roots and root hairs, so that underground reservoirs are formed, which give rise to the little mountain streams upon which the ranchers of this section are absolutely dependent for irrigation. The trees are also a strong factor in the disintegration of mineral soils, and the decomposition of the falling leaves and branches forms a humus, which is the fertile part of the soil. The timber is valuable as mining timber, fuel wood, and a small amount for saw timber. However, under the rule of the forest service, it is not possible for some powerful company to acquire control of extensive holdings, thereby depriving the small man of the necessary fuel and mining timber for his own use.

Suppose you want a few cords of wood or mining timber. You go to the forest ranger in charge of the area near you, take out what is known as a timber sale—unwinding forty yards of red tape in so doing—buy a money order for the amount involved, send it to the district office, which in our case is Ogden, Utah; then the ranger takes you to the cutting area, marks the trees you are to cut with "U. S.," and you begin work. After the wood is cut and ready for use it is again checked and measured by the forest officer.

On your own mining claims all timber used in the development of the property is free of charge; also fuel is free to any householder who cuts for himself and does not come in competition with regular wood dealers.

Manhattain has kept its nine-clad hills under the forest service; with no such protection every hill in sight of town would, by this time, have been bare and desolate. After six years of cutting the thinning of the forest is scarcely noticeable. It is judicious and scientific cutting which perpetuates the supply for the people.

Another benefit established by the forest service and one of the greatest is the settling of long-standing range disputes, which have, as you know, resulted disastrously to one or both contestants under the old method of settling such disputes. In the national forests the range is divided among the ranchers within or nearby the forest, with a view to doing justice to the people and the range. Now if any rancher thinks he is being imposed upon, instead of getting his gun and going after his man, he goes to the supervisor with his grievance. The supervisor requests a report from the forest officer in charge and then does what he believes to be fair to all concerned. Many of the ranchers in our forest would like to see all the public land under the forest service, because of the just and equitable treatment received.

The cattle are not allowed on sheep ranges and vice versa. The grazing charge is nominal—35 cents a head annually for cattle and 7 cents a head for sheep. The range on Toiyabe forest is getting better every year, since the range is not allowed to be overstocked and the wild horses are being killed. Also it is not possible to obtain patents to any sort of mining claims by means of fraudulent entries, for every claim must be reported on as to its validity before the claimant receives a patent. A number of claims in Toiyabe forest have been turned down for various just reasons. The subject of reforestation has not, as yet, been taken up by the officials of this forest. It is estimated that it requires 150 to 200 years for the nut pine and juniper to reach maturity, and while we owe a debt to posterity we hesitate to pay benefits so far in the future.

There has been much open and also covert opposition to the forest service under misapprehension or willful blindness, that much of the land within the reserves is more suitable for agriculture than as forests or grazing country, and that settlers were kept from such land. The reverse is true. Settlers are encouraged and the terms under which homesteads are acquired are reasonable. On nearly every little stream coming down the narrow valleys of the Toiyabe forest you will find a rancher. Here he must live seven months in the year for three years before "proving up." His land is surveyed by the ranger and placed on the official map of the service.

The forest service places no unjust restrictions upon settlers within the reserve. If you desire further information on farms within the national forests, read Henry S. Graves's article in the August 17 issue of the *Saturday Evening Post*.

Twenty per cent of all receipts from the national forests is returned to the state from which the money came for the school fund. One year Nye County received more than $2000.

To do the work on Toiyabe forest requires the service of one supervisor (stationed at Austin), one deputy supervisor, two forest rangers, two assistant forest rangers, one forest guard, one forest guard hunter (who destroys predatory animals), and from two to four forest guards, employed temporarily during the busy season. Consider the amount of riding necessary to cover this vast territory of almost 2,000,000 acres, for these few officers, watching cattle and sheep, looking after timber sales, surveying and examining mining claims, and you will agree that it is a strenuous life full of varied work and calling for brains, strength and tact.

In conclusion, it occurs to me, there are two items of conservation that have not yet been mentioned. And these two items are the ones with which women are most prodigal.

Two items whose conserving leads to wealth and happiness; two items whose waste and abuse mean sorrow and regret. The decision rests with yourselves whether the two items have been properly conserved this afternoon. I refer to your time and my tongue.

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History of the Women's Clubs of Nevada

TWENTIETH CENTURY CLUB, RENO.

In the year 1894 a few of Reno's progressive women, headed by Mrs. John Michaels, Mrs. W. O. H. Martin, Mrs. J. N. Evans, Mrs. Judge Webster, Mrs. Mila Tupper Maynard (now of Los Angeles), the Misses Clapp and Babcock (deceased), and other representative women, decided the time was ripe for Reno to have an up-to-date woman's club. For this purpose a meeting was called in the Congregational Church. Mrs. Maynard, being the chief instigator of the new organization, was called upon to name the infant club, which she appropriately christened "Twentieth Century Club."

The first officers elected were: President, Mrs. W. McW. Miller; secretary, Mrs. John Michaels; treasurer, Mrs. Judge Webster. Beginning with a membership of fifty, primarily their object was broader culture, embracing literature, art, and music, but even in their early history they were not unmindful of civic questions, especially a "clean city," endeavoring to interest all homekeepers to aid by freeing yards and alleys of weeds and rubbish.

The introduction of manual training and domestic science in our public schools was enthusiastically advocated in papers written and discussed, and while not bearing any apparent immediate results, no doubt bore its influence in later years.

The moneys accruing from a small initiation fee and dues for first few years were given to worthy charities. In the year 1898 they were joined to the General Federation of Women's Clubs. As the town grew from a country village to a small city, the club also grew in numbers and needs. Till 1905 they had been meeting in rented halls and lodgerooms. The question of a permament club home was agitated, which ultimately resulted in their becoming, in 1906, an incorporated body and purchasing their present quarters, property formerly known as the Nevada Club. In 1908 the club took quite an advanced step, inaugurating sections or departmental work, literary, music, travel and art, and domestic science. All these different studies are conducted by able leaders, meeting on different days, so that each member might avail herself of the benefits of all the sections if she chose.

This line of work has proved to be a very popular and profitable feature of club life.

In June, 1909, the club voted to add a civic section, which, under the competent direction of Mrs. W. H. Hood, has accomplished much practical work.

The club indorsed the Anti-Gambling League and aided very materially in the abolishing of that evil.

Our fall term opened very auspiciously, socially and financially, with a membership of 153, besides seven honorary members, and with our newly elected president, Mrs. C. R. Carter, we anticipate a busy and profitable term.

THE MASON WOMAN'S CLUB.

The Woman's Club of Mason was organized three years ago, when the town was just starting. Realizing the need for advancement along educational, moral, and social lines in the community, and that such advancements are best made through the combined efforts of the mothers and women of communities, the work was begun with about twelve members. A constitution and by-laws were drawn up, which have recently been revised to suit changed conditions. The first year was in a great measure devoted to raising money, and the club met with great success and hearty co-operation in every undertaking. Some of the notable things done that year were the placing of a bell and flag on the schoolhouse; also the donation of a large geographical globe for the use of the pupils. Hitching posts were placed about the school grounds, and through the efforts of the club the business men of the town caused several to be erected, thus preventing the danger of runaway horses. The greater bulk of money raised at any one time was made by a bazaar, which netted two hundred and twenty-five dollars, and with only about three hundred people to draw from, this meant a big sum. The money was turned over to the Baptist Church to pay for interior furnishings, such as carpet, curtains, draperies, etc. A very fine amusement hall was started in the town, built by public subscription, and the club gave one hundred dollars toward it, for which they were given one hundred shares of stock. During the second year the club gave socials and dances and a vaudeville show, which netted about one hundred dollars. A watering trough for horses was placed on the main street, the material and labor being donated by citizens. The custom of keeping mothers' day was begun, and white carnations were sent to the men at the mines in the vicinity to wear in honor of their mothers and all mothers. A comfort committee of three members, appointed every three months, looks after the sick or needy ones of the community. The club has about thirty-five active members, and up to this time we have had no time for any particular line of study, but this year the club has a year book of culture and entertainment, in co-operation with our civic work. We are verily a civic club and would like suggestions from other clubs along this line of work, suggestions which would help us give our aid wherever and whenever it is most needed.

WADSWORTH CLUB ONE OF THE FINEST IN THE STATE OF NEVADA.

The Wadsworth Club, Sparks, Nev., can boast of being one of the finest clubs in the state of Nevada. It was organized in January, 1911, with a membership limited to twenty-five. It now has a membership roll of thirty-five and twenty-five honorary members.

MRS. JAMES G. GIVENS.

The object of the club is sociability and a binding together of the ladies who have lived in the old town of Wadsworth many years, and who now reside in Sparks, and a few in Reno. The club has affiliated with the Club Affiliation, and its papers, prepared by the Wadsworth Club, are exchanged with other clubs.

The president of the club is also auditor of the Federated Clubs of Nevada.

The ladies meet the first Thursday of each month and are royally entertained by three members of the club at each meeting. They now have propositions well under way for a few well-needed improvements in Sparks—to beautify the little city.

Mrs. J. F. George and Mrs. Jack Raitt are the regular committee along these lines.

Twenty-four of our poets have been taken up, discussed, and papers written upon their lives, writings, etc.

The first hour of the club meeting is always taken up with the transaction of business, and from 3 to 5 sociability and the good of the order; 5 to 6:30 a banquet is always in order.

The officers of the club, who served during the year 1911 and were unanimously re-elected to serve the ensuing year, are as follows:

President, Mrs. J. H. Whited; vice president, Mrs. J. F. George; treasurer, Mrs. E. Ashby; secretary, Mrs. B. F. Dolan; pianist, Mrs. N. B. Epperson; city council, Mrs. J. F. George and Mrs. Jack Raitt.

The members are: Mrs. E. Ashby, Mrs. Gene Abbay, Mrs. J. H. Bement, Mrs. E. Bliven, Mrs. J. Beemer, Mrs. W. E. Cobb, Mrs. B. F. Dolan, Mrs. John Day, Mrs. B. Epperson, Mrs. H. Esden, Mrs. T. Fitzgerald, Mrs. J. F. George, Mrs. F. Gates, Mrs. H. Huston, Mrs. H. Kennedy, Mrs. E. Linton, Mrs. W. Macpherson, Mrs. L. McCulloch, Mrs. D. Murray, Mrs. J. W. O'Brien, Mrs. W. Painter, Mrs. S. Phillips, Mrs. A. Pollock, Mrs. L. Rasmussen, Mrs. Jack Raitt, Mrs. A. Pope, Mrs. E. Shepley, Mrs. M. Shaber, Mrs. R. R. Smith, Mrs. Frank Toft, Mrs. J. H. Whited, Mrs. E. Wash, Mrs. A. York, and Mrs. W. H. A. Pike.

Honorary members: Mesdames Fowler, Cobb, Summers, McPherson, Linton, Geery, Pratt, Clippenger, Voorhees, Forrest, Sterling, Kamm, Driscoll, McBean, Yeargin, Gillispie, Murphy, Finley, Bastain, Crosby, Washeim, Jackman, and Elmore.

THE LEISURE HOUR CLUB.

When Ninety-six was past his prime—
In early, radiant autumn time;
When ripening corn grew thick and deep
And 'mid the grain men stood to reap;
The field lark on the thistle head
Stood scattering seeds, the while she fed,
Ere yet the evening curfew sent
Abroad its sound, with footsteps bent
Toward where a church spire points to heaven,
These people went, whose names are given:
Belknap's Virginia, fair of face,
And Tobey's Ada, full of grace,
The Misses Schultz, Saxton, and Keith,
And Miss and Mr. Vanderleith,
And Mrs. Cohn and Mary Bray,
And Mrs. Castle, by the way,
Miss Wasson, who with you and me
Likes "Leisure Hours" upon a spree;
And Carrie Brown, with quiet tread,
Then, one by whom the rest are led;
Quite calm and holy beams his face,
The rector good; then comes in place
The rector's wife; then one who shows
Smiles for each joy, grief for all woes—
Dear Mrs. Bender, loved by all;
In place the Torreysons now fall;
Two Evas, loving peaceful life,
Then Pearis Ellis and his wife;
And Edith Howe, with sunny hair;
Miss Colcord, with a studious air;
And Mrs. Burlingame we see;
Across the room is Mrs. Lee;
Ida, who says: "I could not love
Him, but his mother did." Above
The chaos that these voices raise
At their first meeting, from a maze
Of names proposed to fit this crowd,
The "Leisure Hour" stood forth allowed.
Ambitious thoughts began to swell,
"Some day we'll have a home as well."

. . . . . .

Now Janus oldest potentate
Looks forward through the open gate,
And backward looks he, and below,
On all the months that come and go.
He notes that some are wisely fed
With mysteries of the stars o'erhead;
That others know dramatic art,
Poets and music quite by heart;
In travels made the world around,
Much good instruction has been found;
In fact, each month's with profit fraught
By studious work and careful thought.

. . . . . .

The ceaseless turning of the mill
Of Time that never yet stood still,
Grinding and mixing hopes and fears,
Has turned these months to sixteen years.
In nineteen-four in early fall
The club moved to Masonic Hall;
Moons waxed and waned, ships went to sea,
While four years passed and ceased to be.
Again another change was made.
Then we returned beneath the shade
Of the dear church, whose shadow throws
A softer light, more tinged with rose,
Than that reality might cast
Upon the happenings of the past.
In meantime, divers different ways—
Presenting dramas, selling lais—
Sufficient funds the treasury brought
To make the purchase of a lot.
Continued thrift now makes it seem
The fond fulfillment of that dream

Of the first year, may have its proof;
For soon the club will own its roof.
There may be roof and garden, too
(A secret, this, 'twixt me and you),
That place where golden apples grow,
Renascent dream of long ago.

. . . . . .

Always the sun with shadow plays;
Fondly we hail the coming days,
Tho' mem'ry brings us thoughts as sweet
As moonlight in the silent street;
A far, thin call from shore to shore,
The cry of days that are no more.

—Lou Spencer Ellis, *President of the Leisure Hour Club*, 1904-1905.

TO MRS. GEO. F. WEST, PRESIDENT OF N. F. OF W. C.

Dear lady, let me take your name
And blend it with our land of fame;
With all your thoughts so glad and true,
And the inspiration they brought, too;
The purpose laden with good will
As sunbeams rest on every hill.

To feel that we are of the West,
Where pioneers have done their best;
Where labor wrought in faith and care
And mothers hallowed all with prayer.
At every season of the year
The angel of content was near,
And o'er the great unbroken sod
They labored with a faith in God.

On every hill the vision rests.
On the highest mountain crest,
Where the willows fringe the tide,
Where the golden sunbeams ride,
What promises invite the mind,
Everywhere a peace we find.

Oh, mother of another age,
To gather from true wisdom's page,
Then scatter leaves to cheer and bless,
And bring to us friendship's fond caress;
To hold the good and pass it on,
Is as the glorious harvest song,
For gleaners gather the golden grain
And no one ever sows in vain.

'Tis good to feel we are a part
With her so jealous in the art
Of reaching out to bless the race,
To make the world a better place;
To help the mothers of the West;
To make our state one of the best.
We hope that we shall meet again,
Still singing friendship's strong refrain.

Oh, may the gods' best promise ever rest
On the darling treasure of your breast.
With the tide of life so strong
And the peace of Nature's song,
Give inspiration to your every aim
To bless and guide and help our wide domain.

—Sagebrush.

WOMEN'S BOOK CLUB OF YERINGTON.

In the fall of 1907 a number of the Yerington women, feeling that they would enjoy a broader social and literary life, and that they needed a change in the atmosphere of thought and feeling about them, organized the Yerington Bay View Club, with a charter membership of twenty.

They chose for their colors silver, gold, and turquoise blue, symbolical of the minerals that our great state of Nevada produces in such abundance. Our motto, "Defer not till tomorrow to be wise; tomorrow's sun to you may never rise." The object, the free discussion of any subject coming before the club for the purpose of diffusing knowledge among its members.

The first year the Bay View course on England was adopted for study by the club, many interesting papers and magazine articles being contributed by members. The social side of the club was not neglected, as we held open meetings, had public lectures, and on February 22 a Martha Washington tea was given, in which the members represented the women of colonial days.

MRS. C. P. SQUIRES.

In the spring of 1908 the club decided to prepare to open a free reading room. Generous donations in money, books, and magazines were made by friends interested in the work, and under the auspices of the club several plays were given to help along, but the reading room proved too great a financial undertaking, and after remaining open a year, the club decided to close it until some future time.

In 1908 the club joined the state federation, and in October Mrs. Della Hoppin, Mrs. Francis Slausen, and Mrs. Mary Stickney were elected delegates to the federation, which met in Reno for its initial session October 31.

In March, 1909, the constitution and by-laws were revised and the name of the club changed to Woman's Book Club, Yerington. The year 1909 was spent in a detailed study of English literature.

The year 1910 was a memorable one for the club, as we entertained the state federation and new interest was awakened, which, at the present time, has not waned.

Miss Jean Weir of the University of Nevada gave an interesting lecture on "Nevada" at that time, and it was also very appropriate, being the forty-sixth anniversary of Nevada's admission to the Union.

Our study for 1910 embraced the history, art, and literature of the United States, and many excellent papers were read by members. We also had some lectures. A Puritan tea at Thanksgiving time was greatly enjoyed by the members.

One of the members read a very interesting letter written by a Puritan ancestor, telling of the various ways they "cooked the tea" which had been sent to them.

The club year of 1911-12 found us with a membership of over forty and we were well represented at the state federation, which convened in Reno in October. One of our members, Mrs. Edith West, was elected state president and Mrs. F. Stuart corresponding secretary.

The past year has been a very interesting and profitable one. We studied about the German empire and had some excellent papers; also had art and civic days and two musicals which were very much appreciated, several of our members being excellent musicians.

We have prepared a traveling library, consisting of fifty books, which will be sent to Professor Layman of the University of Nevada to be disposed of by him.

Our club was the only one in Nevada to join the General Federation of Women's Clubs, being admitted to membership in the spring of 1912. We were allowed one delegate to the biennial, which convened in San Francisco on June 25, 1912, and elected Mrs. Blanche Van Alstine to attend. This year we will study and discuss important current events and look forward to a very pleasant and interesting time.

MESQUITE CLUB, LAS VEGAS, NEVADA.

Las Vegas is a new town located in the southeastern part of the state, and settled by people from most of the states of the Union, as well as from many of the European countries. Being reared under different influences, people are strange to each other, few, if any, of the ladies having had any acquaintance previous to their meeting in Las Vegas. For this reason it was difficult and at first unthought of for any woman to take the lead in organizing a woman's club. Many of the ladies of Las Vegas had been members of clubs in their "home towns" in the East, West, North, or South, as the case happened to be, but being strangers to each other, the organization of the first club was looked upon with fear and trembling. Hence, Las Vegas was more than four years old before any organization of the nature common to woman's clubs was effected among the women here.

In January, 1911, Mrs. Otto John Enking and Mrs. William Penn Bates, after considering the situation carefully, sent out a general invitation to the women of Las Vegas to meet at the home of Mrs. Enking for the purpose of organizing a woman's club. The response was as general as the invitation, some fifty ladies being present at this meeting. There was not a dissenting voice when the subject of the meeting

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was raised, and the consensus of opinion as to the advisability of the movement was so prompt and sure that from that day Las Vegas, Nev., was sure that she had a woman's club.

The name given, Mesquite Club, was suggested by Mrs. James G. Givens and was unanimously adopted as appropriate to the desert. The mesquite, tree of the desert, shades the traveler, is beautiful in flower and leaf, is useful in its wood for fuel and for fencing; its beans, from which the Indians make a flour which they make into bread, sweet and nutritious, or a drink which is refreshing and strengthening; the gum resembles gum arabic; the large thorn is used in basket-work; the mistletoe, which grows thereon, adds to Christmas festivities; last, the first piece of property owned by the Mesquite Club is a gavel of the wood presented by Mrs. Helen J. Stewart. The members believe the name good and are very proud of their selection.

The first election resulted in Mrs. James G. Givens, president; Mrs. William Penn Bates, vice president; Mrs. W. U. Beckley, recording secretary; Mrs. O. D. Hicks, corresponding secretary; Mrs. O. J. Enking, treasurer. Directors—Mrs. E. E. Park and Mrs. W. B. Mundy. According to the constitution, no officer of the Mesquite Club can serve longer than two consecutive terms in the same office. It is believed that change is good both for individuals and for the club. "Turn the rascals out" and let each member have a chance to grow because of the responsibility fixed upon her by the official duty to which she has been elected to serve.

The general purpose of the Mesquite Club is culture, both individually and collectively, within the club and without its bounds. The lines are broad and admit of work philanthropic, municipal, social, and educational. Mesquite Club stands for progress.

The first work, educational, was the study of the state of Nevada. The first work, municipal, was planting the town with shade trees, some two thousand trees being planted on Arbor Day, 1912. The club has had many suggestions as to its work in 1912-1913. These include the building of a clubhouse, organizing and building a library, organizing an athletic association, organizing a cemetery association, securing and financing a reading room for young men. But while these and other suggestions have been made, the work for the coming year has not been determined upon. But one thing is certain, the Mesquite Club will do that which seems to it the greatest good for the greatest number.

Being an educational body, the school board permits the club to use one of the rooms in the high school building. It is beautifully fitted up and furnished. The meetings, regular and social, are all held in this room.

The present board of officers are: President, Mrs. C. P. Squires; vice president, Mrs. O. J. Enking; recording secretary, Miss Grace Worrell; corresponding secretary, Mrs. James G. Givens; treasurer, Mrs. David Farnsworth; directors, Mrs. A. E. Palmer and Mrs. Roy W. Martin.

The Mesquite Club has work to do in this desert town. The women who make up the membership of this club have the energy to do, the brains that find the way in spite of handicaps, the heart to never turn back until the work is accomplished, no matter how difficult the way.

NEVADA FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.

Nevada has been slow in its development along all lines, and it has at all times been a "man's state." The laws have been unfair to women, debarring them

MRS. O. J. ENKING.

from progressiveness, so that the club movement has never taken very firm hold upon the people. As women began to have less to do along the domestic line, while their husbands were broadening out into politicians, statesmen, and other lines, the women began little study clubs to take up their time and improve their minds. These clubs were slow to depart from the beaten path and reluctant to branch out into civics and such subjects. But their study had taught them the value of co-operation, and in the fall of 1908 the Twentieth Century Club of Reno issued a call for a meeting to consider the organization of a state federation. Four clubs responded to the call, and the organization was perfected with Mrs. Sam Davis of Leisure Hour Club of Carson City as president. This club had been in existence nineteeen years and gave one of its most mature minds and gifted women to do the work of launching the new federation. Under Mrs. Davis's term of office the Nevada Federation became a member of the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

Mrs. Davis was followed by Mrs. O. H. Mack of Twentieth Century Club, under whose administration the federation passed a resolution favoring the enfranchisement of women.

The federation now has a membership of 400 in eight clubs, with several applications for membership. This seems a small band, but means to those familiar with the great distances and small population of Nevada much earnest effort on the part of those first officers.

In the last year the state federation has done much to unify the club work; to get clubs to print a year book, and to introduce the subjects of civics and education in all clubs federated and unfederated. The various clubs have contributed six traveling libraries. At the last session of the legislature they secured the passage of a bill giving women the right to serve on school boards and act as notaries public, and launched their constitutional amendment for equal suffrage.

At the recent biennial in San Francisco Nevada was represented by a full delegation as well as state president and general federation state secretary. There they pledged the sum of $100 toward the endowment fund.

THE GOLDFIELD WOMAN'S CLUB.

The Goldfield Woman's Club was the hostess last month of the Nevada Federation of Women's Clubs. To those who went there as delegates, and to those who followed only with wistful eyes, and participated only through the press reports, a word of its history may be interesting by way of introduction.

Away back in the spring of 1906, when the camp of Goldfield was still an infant in age but booming with prosperity and thronged with people from every land, the women, true blue, determined to bring conditions to the desert which would make for real homes, and not merely temporary stopping places. They were bravely facing the hardships of camp life to be with their loved ones, living in rude shacks and tent-houses affording meager comfort or conveniences, with sandstorms frequent, and water as precious as diamonds. Yet, with that gift inborn in the feminine mind, they created the coziest quarters from these materials, where friends of former times, or new acquaintances of the present busy days, were royally entertained.

There were no trees but the scattering, bayonet-leaved Joshua, no grassy lawns, no cheering beds of flowers, few books, and fewer pianos. But there were many women of mental culture, with tastes

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refined and ambitions high. Their stay in the desert might be brief, or might be prolonged into years, according as the fickle goddess poured out her golden treasures into the coffers of their fathers, husbands, and brothers—or into their own fair hands, for many women were grappling alone in the struggle for wealth. And these women craved occupation for the many leisure hours. Cards were not always satisfying. Needlework and a cup of tea brought reminiscences of other days in more favored localities. And one day the thought burst forth spontaneously, why not do the bigger things right here?

Thus it came about that three women should take the lead, Mrs. Charles S. Sprague, Mrs. William Ish, and Mrs. Augustus Tilden making a house-to-house canvass, with the result that some twenty women gathered at the home of Mrs. Ish to discuss the matter, and after serious debate and much merriment, a great bowl of punch was brought in, and all pledged allegiance to the Goldfield Woman's Club.

After the summer vacation the club organized for work, with the following officers: Mrs. Charles S. Sprague, president; Mrs. Frank Oliver, vice president; Mrs. Augustus Tilden, secretary, and Mrs. H. B. Lind, treasurer. While one object was self-culture by the study of many subjects, an equally important purpose was the betterment of civic conditions, and the relief of suffering among the unfortunate. A charity committee was at once appointed, and funds raised for its distribution. This department has ever since filled an important place in the life of the camp, and many are the households that have been quietly aided; many a hospital patient, too discouraged to start anew, been ministered to, and strengthened to new life and energy; many the newborn babe warmly clothed and mother tenderly nourished, by this splendid band of women.

How enthusiastic they were! That winter was a very hard one, and though there were no paved streets, and sidewalks were only so called by courtesy, each meeting of the club was well attended, the ladies ploughing their way through snow-drifts and wading through deep mud to the only building available, the Ladies' Aid Hall.

One of the first and most important efforts of the club was to call public attention to the propriety of celebrating Nevada's admission day, October 31, with the result that it is now a recognized legal holiday in the state, and on Nevada Day flags are flung to the breeze in every town, and appropriate observance made in all schools and clubs.

Different lines of study have been followed. The ladies have traveled in many lands, studying the art of the old masters and the literature of modern Europe, as well as the religions of the Far East. They have brought the cherry blossom fêtes of Japan to the desert; the magic of the Holy Grail has been shown in picture and music. The nation's anniversaries have been patriotically remembered, while a constant procession of exhibitions, card parties, food sales, receptions to prominent visitors, and charity balls have passed through the years of the club's life.

As the membership increased, the need of a clubhouse became apparent. One place after another became unsuitable or inadequate. The ladies planned for a home of their own, and no sooner planned than accomplished. For the Goldfield spirit to dare and do is renowned, and with the women, as well as the men, the work is done with "a strong pull, a long pull, and a pull all together."

The club is young in years, celebrating its sixth anniversary this year; and, while the membership has remained a goodly number, there are but three of the charter members among them. Life in a mining camp is very different from that of a settled community. The conditions existing one year are entirely changed in the next. Fortunes are made and lost in a day. Those prominent today have tomorrow followed the latest "strike," or been forced to seek new homes. It is but natural, therefore, that the population changes entirely with great rapidity, and it is most gratifying to the members of the Goldfield Woman's Club to have even these few of the original members among its earnest workers today.

Among these are Mrs. Charles S. Sprague, not only one of the founders, but its president for a number of years, and who holds that office again this year. She brought to the club her valuable experience gained from residence in Eastern and Colorado cities, and her great enthusiasm in public work, executive ability, and charming personality combine to make her a very successful club officer. Always of good cheer through calm and storm, working shoulder to shoulder with every member of the club to further its efforts to relieve the needy or greet the successful, raising needed funds, or conducting a social function, she has been ever ready, and the club owes much of its success to her indomitable energy and willing spirit.

The course of study for the present year will cover the Panama Canal Zone, and extend into the South American republics, under the able direction of the first vice president, Mrs. George Wills, a young woman educated in Eastern colleges, whose experience and culture fit her admirably for a club leader.

Mary Elvene Waterman.

MEMBERS OF THE TOIYABE LITERARY CLUB, MANHATTAN, NEV.

PRODUCTIVE MASON VALLEY.

Mason Valley is one of the most productive valleys in Nevada. It is watered by the East and West Walker Rivers, which converge near Yerington, forming the Walker Rivers. This river flows into Walker Lake, a great inland sea. Plenty of water flows through this valley to make it a great farming center, but at present the system of irrigation is primitive and much of the land is not cultivated. Nevertheless this will be rectified in time as an irrigation project is under way that will provide for the storage of the water.

The soil in Mason Valley is very productive, giving excellent crops of hay, grain, and potatoes.

At Nordyke, in the southern end of the valley, the Wilson Brothers operate a flour mill. Two creameries consume the milk and cream of the valley.

Yerington, the county seat, is the largest town in the valley. A new courthouse has just been completed in this city that would do credit to a much larger county. It is artistic as well as thoroughly modern. Yerington is becoming quite an educational center, people moving in to take advantage of the excellent schools. A new seven-room grammar school has just been built, equipped with all the modern devices in plumbing, heating, and ventilating. There are playrooms for both boys and girls. The teachers represent the best talent procurable and each was selected for her especial fitness for her particular department.

The Lyon County High School grounds adjoin those of the grammar school. Here an excellent corps of teachers have built up a large school, so many pupils, in fact, that the present building, only three years old, will have to be remodeled and enlarged. This high school is accredited at the state university, and is especially progressive, giving excellent agricultural and commercial courses.

Mining is also an important industry, especially so since the erection of the Gunn-Thompson smelter at Thompson, in the northern end of the valley. This smelter has a capacity of two thousand tons a day, the ore being furnished from the mines of this district. Gold and copper are the principal ores mined at present.

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DEDICATING THE HOISTING PLANT.

This corporation is engaged in one of the greatest pieces of development work which has ever been undertaken in the state of Nevada, and which is probably the most important work of its kind ever undertaken in that state. It is engaged in sinking a shaft 2000 feet deep in order to develop and demonstrate, if possible, that the great ore bodies, from which millions have been produced in Goldfield, extend to a greater depth than any of the present workings in that camp. For the purpose of carrying on its work, it has installed the largest and most complete hoisting plant ever constructed in the state of Nevada or elsewhere. This plant consists of a steel gallows frame 85 feet high and a 300 horsepower electric hoisting engine. This shaft is now down a depth of 1370 feet, but in order to get air connections for the prosecution of deeper work, a cross-cut is now being extended from a depth of 1325 feet to connect with a similar cross-cut, which is being run from the 1300-foot level of the Grizzly Bear shaft on the property of the Goldfield Consolidated Mines Company. The running of this cross-cut is being watched with great interest, and already a large fissure has been encountered, from which a volume of 150,000 gallons of water is being produced daily. The encountering of this fissure and the great flow of water is one of the many encouraging results of the development work at the present time, as it is almost a sure indication of the presence of ore bodies. When this cross-cut has been completed and the air connections made, the work of extending the shaft to the depth of 2000 feet will be continued, after which a thorough and comprehensive plan of development of the entire property of the company will be carried out by laterals, drifts, and cross-cuts from various levels extending from the main shaft.

The whole future of the camp at Goldfield and, in a sense, the future of Southern Nevada outside of the great camp at Tonopah is dependent upon the results of the work which is now being carried on by the Merger company. As a consequence no work has ever attracted wider attention and is being watched with greater interest from all parts of the country; in fact, it is understood that inquiries from Paris and London, as well as New York and other big Eastern cities, are continually being received by the officers of the company. It is the confident expectation of the mining men, whose names are familiar in the mining world, that the result of this development work will be one of the greatest copper, ore and silver mines in the state of Nevada.

The control of the Goldfield Merger Mines Company is held by the Goldfield Deep Mines Company, a corporation with an authorized capital of $10,000,000. Its officers are: J. Ross Clark, president; C. O. Whittemore, vice president; H. H. Hudson, secretary.

The following clipping from the Goldfield *Daily Tribune* of October 25, 1912, is interesting:

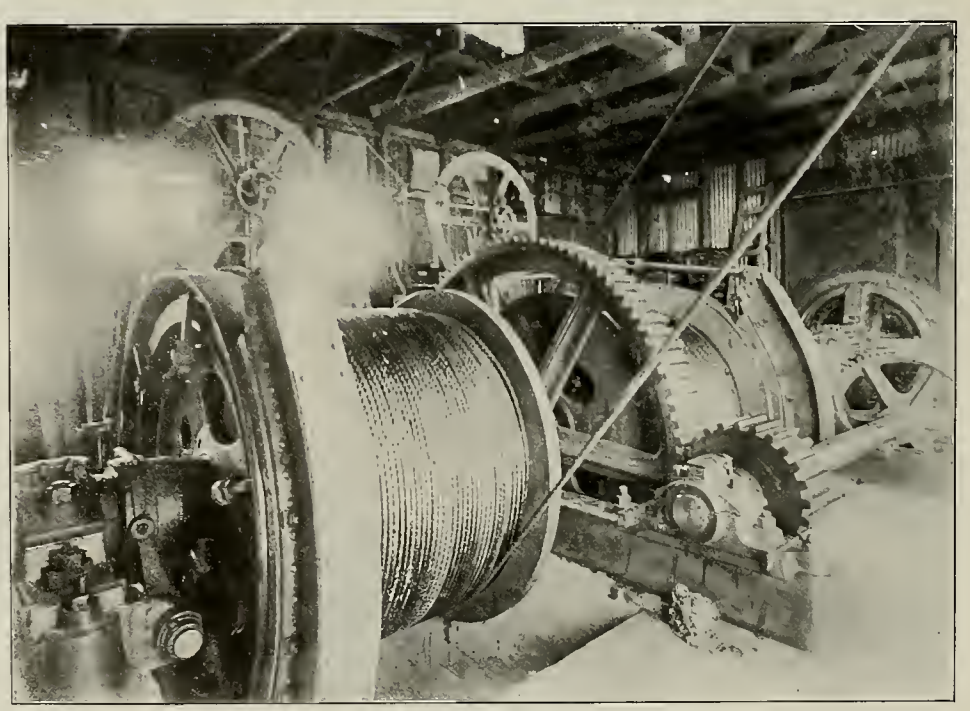
MERGER OPENS A LARGE FISSURE.

LATEST DEVELOPMENTS ARE REGARDED AS ENCOURAGING FOR FINDING PAY ORE.

There has been no apparent diminution in the strong flow of water encountered in the cross-cut on the 1330-foot level of the Merger Mines, and the flow at present is estimated at about 30,000 gallons daily. Manager L. H. Metzger informs the reporter on the 1330-foot level of the Merger Mines, and the taking care of the water without difficulty, but that the pump, which is already on the ground, will be installed shortly to facilitate the work of hoisting the water, after cutting a sump at the station on the 1330.

Sinking has been suspended temporarily, as the water interferes with this work, but will be resumed within a short time. The cross-cut is being driven diagonally to the formation, in a westerly direction, and is still some distance from the west boundary line. Progress has been slower of late, owing to the unstable character of the ground penetrated, but eventually this cross-cut will be extended to connect with the drift on the 1300-foot level of the Grizzly Bear at the west.

In the cross-cut a fissure has been penetrated which, Manager Metzger says, can hardly yet be dignified by the name of a vein, as it carries nothing so far as tested of any material value, but the heavy flow of water is naturally accepted as a favorable



INTERIOR VIEW OF THE ELECTRIC HOIST.

indication at least of a continuous fissure, and this fissure is in the formation that is commonly called shale.

In order to make the connection between the Merger and Grizzly Bear workings, primarily for the purpose of providing ventilation to both mines, the Merger cross-cut will be extended across the Curly George fraction, a narrow strip of ground lying between the St. Ives and Grizzly Bear claims. An agreement providing that this work might be done

NEW STEEL GALLOWS FRAME.

by the Merger is said to have been entered into some time ago, and it is now reported that the Merger company has an option of purchase on the Curly George Fraction.

This fractional claim is owned by the Goldfield Consolidated East Extension Mining Company, which is controlled by John F. Clark, a former Goldfield attorney; J. E. Wilson, formerly in the real estate business here, and A. C. Guth. The last named is said to be in Los Angeles at present for the purpose of completing the negotiations for the sale of the claim to the Merger company.

VICE PRESIDENT C. O. WHITTEMORE.

Charles O. Whittemore, vice president and general counsel of the Las Vegas and Tonopah Railway, Los Angeles, Cal., was born at Salt Lake City, Utah, June 29, 1862, the son of Joseph Whittemore and Matilda (Busby) Whittemore. He married Sarah L. Brown November 26, 1886, at Salt Lake City, and to them there have been born two daughters, June and Leight, and son, Joseph R. Whittemore.

Mr. Whittemore is of that class of Americans known as "self-made." His father dying when the boy was fourteen years of age, the latter—eldest of a family of five—went to work at various occupations, the while contributing to the support of the family and earning enough for his own education. He attended St. Mark's School, Salt Lake City, and was graduated with honors in 1882. He received a gold medal for highest excellence in his class and still prizes the trophy.

Upon leaving school Mr. Whittemore entered the law offices of Philip T. Van Zile, then United States attorney for the territory of Utah, and read for a year. He was admitted to practice in 1883 and almost immediately was appointed assistant city attorney of Salt Lake City. He served until October of that year, when he resigned to take a special course at Columbia Law School, New York City.

Leaving Columbia in 1884, Mr. Whittemore returned to Salt Lake City and re-engaged in practice. As an active young attorney Mr. Whittemore entered politics and was one of the signers of the original call for the organization of the Republican party in Utah. This was in the early nineties, when new political lines were forming there. In 1894 he was elected county attorney of Salt Lake County and in 1895, when Utah was admitted as a state, became the first state's attorney of the county.

He was a leading factor in the campaign of 1896, which resulted in McKinley's election to the presidency, and in 1898 was appointed by the martyred president to be United States attorney for his district. He served in that capacity until 1902. Some years before this, however, Mr. Whittemore had branched into what was destined to be the most conspicuous work of his career. With others, he advanced the idea for a railroad linking Los Angeles and Salt Lake City, and as far back as 1893 made a trip to Los Angeles in promotion of this plan. Later, in 1896, he made the trip overland in a wagon, blazing a route for the road. By continuous effort he and his associates created interest in the project and about 1900 the aid of Senator W. A. Clark of Montana was enlisted. The outcome was the incorporation in 1901 of the San Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake Railroad, linking two great commercial centers and opening up one of the richest stretches of territory in the West, and forming the last link in one of the three great transcontinental highways.

Mr. Whittemore was one of the incorporators of the road and secured all the right of way for the line in Utah and Nevada. He remained with it as a general attorney through its formative and constructive periods until 1907, when the Las Vegas and Tonopah Railroad, another Clark line, was built into Goldfield, Nev. He was made vice president and general counsel of the new road, positions he still holds.

In addition to his railroad affiliations, Mr. Whittemore has aided in the development of several important mining properties in Southern Nevada and oil properties in California. He is president of the Goldfield Merger Mines Company, a $5,000,000 corporation, formed by the consolidation of five valuable mining properties, and vice president of the Goldfield Deep Mines Company, capitalized at $10,000,000. Also he is president of the Las Vegas Land and Water Company, founders of the town of Las Vegas, Nev.

He maintains a general legal practice in Los Angeles, devoting himself to corporation matters. He moved to Los Angeles in 1907 and has taken an active part in movements for the upbuilding of the city and Southern California. He has figured in some notable litigations, one of which, the "Yard decision" case, caused the passage by Congress of a new act protecting oil land purchasers.

Mr. Whittemore's life has been so taken up with work that he has had no time for outdoor recreation, although he does hold membership in the Jonathan Club of Los Angeles and the Alta Club of Salt Lake City. He is essentially a home lover and takes great pride in his family, his son being a student in the law department of Leland Stanford University.

OUR STATE ANTHEM.

Nevada, 'tis of thee,
Sweet state of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
State where our fathers flee:
State that sets mothers free—
Marriage, because of thee,
Hath lost its sting.

My state that holds the key
That sets the shackled free,
I love thy name.
I love thy lawyers' ways,
Thy dazzling divorcees,
The briefness of their stays—
Their little game.

Reno, it is to thee,
Daughter of liberty,
To thee we flee.
Long may thy streets resound
With freedom's joyful sound.
Scatter thy light around
From sea to sea.

Four Beautiful Stores.

Geo. Haas & Sons' four elegantly appointed candy stores are situated in the shopping centers of the city. Phelan Building, Fillmore and Ellis Streets, Polk and Sutter Streets, and 28 Market Street, near ferry.

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Means—Mind Serene
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Latest in designs, are the lightest in weight, most artistic in manufacture, most hygienic in construction, most comfortable in the wearing.

You can make some radical changes in your figure before you have your season's gowns made if you begin now to overcome misplaced adipose tissue. We will be glad to help you.

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THE STORY OF THE ARKELL MINE

By HELEN K. WILLIAMS

Nevada is a state of marvelous undeveloped resources. It is a region of great discoveries, some of them verified and some in the experimental stage. The most sensational strike of the year in mining circles is the uncovering of the ore in what is commonly known as the Wedekind mine, about four miles from Reno. It is now known as the Arkell mine.

The history of the Wedekind or Arkell mine begins in 1895, when George H. Wedekind, a German piano tuner, located some iron boulders on the top of a little knoll northeast of Reno. In addition to being a piano tuner he was also a metallurgist and chemist. When he prowled around that hill and made a location he was regarded as crazy. He finally sent a couple of tons of the ore to the Selby Smelting Works, and they made a return marked "No value."

Then Harry Ramsey, his son-in-law, gathered up some surface float—about 300 feet. He got seven sacks, and the value was $679 in silver and $820 in gold. Ramsey then located the Lilly H., named after his wife, and the first shipment netted $186 a ton. Six and a half tons sent to the Reno Reduction Works netted $350 a ton. The bars were exhibited in the Washoe County Bank and there was a rush to locate. Matt Kyle got some samples that went 1000 ounces in silver and 4½ ounces in gold. Next, eighteen tons of ore returned $7500 when treated at the Selby works. Next, eleven tons of sulphide ore netted $2360 a ton. Wedekind next bought seven acres of land from a rancher named Frozen, who had acquired his land prior to the mineral reservation act. He paid $5500. There was a mortgage of $6000 on the remainder. Frozen paid off the mortgage on the remainder of the land and still raises alfalfa alongside the mine. He has since refused $25,000 for the property.

The mine is situated one and a half miles from the railroad at Sparks and can be worked all the year round. The largest blocks of solid metal ever taken out of any mine in Nevada—one five tons and the other larger—are being held for the 1915 exposition in San Francisco.

All the latest appliances for handling ore, waste, and water are to be found at this mine, along with finely equipped, good, substantial buildings, boarding and bunk houses, stable, and a very modern, up-to-date blacksmith shop. Ten men are employed, and with their assistance the president, Edwin Arkell, is enabled to keep the mine operating every day. The mine has not shut down one day since its discovery last September. Early in October about 5000 feet of shafts, levels, upraises, stopes, and inclines have been driven with the assistance of four, twelve, and fifteen horse-power Fairbanks engines.

Up to six weeks ago it was estimated that 35,000 tons of mill ore was on the dump, with 100,000 tons of mill ore in sight in the mine. Facilities for taking out about 10,000 tons of smelting ore have been perfected within the last month. A mill for treating dump ore is now in operation under direction of Edward Clawson, which is saving 95 per cent of the values. The mine is incorporated under the name of the Nevada United Mines Company, with a capital of $1,000,000. Shares are selling at par value of $1, non-assessable; organized under the laws of the state of Nevada. The following officers comprise the company: Edwin Arkell, president; J. M. Morrow, secretary (banker); Fred Stadtmuller, treasurer (banker); T. H. Brown (manager Postal Telegraph Company), S. S. Winn (attorney at law), United States Senator W. A. Massey (resident agent).

EDWIN ARKELL.

Interview With Edwin Arkell, President of the Mine and One of Nevada's Picturesque Figures.

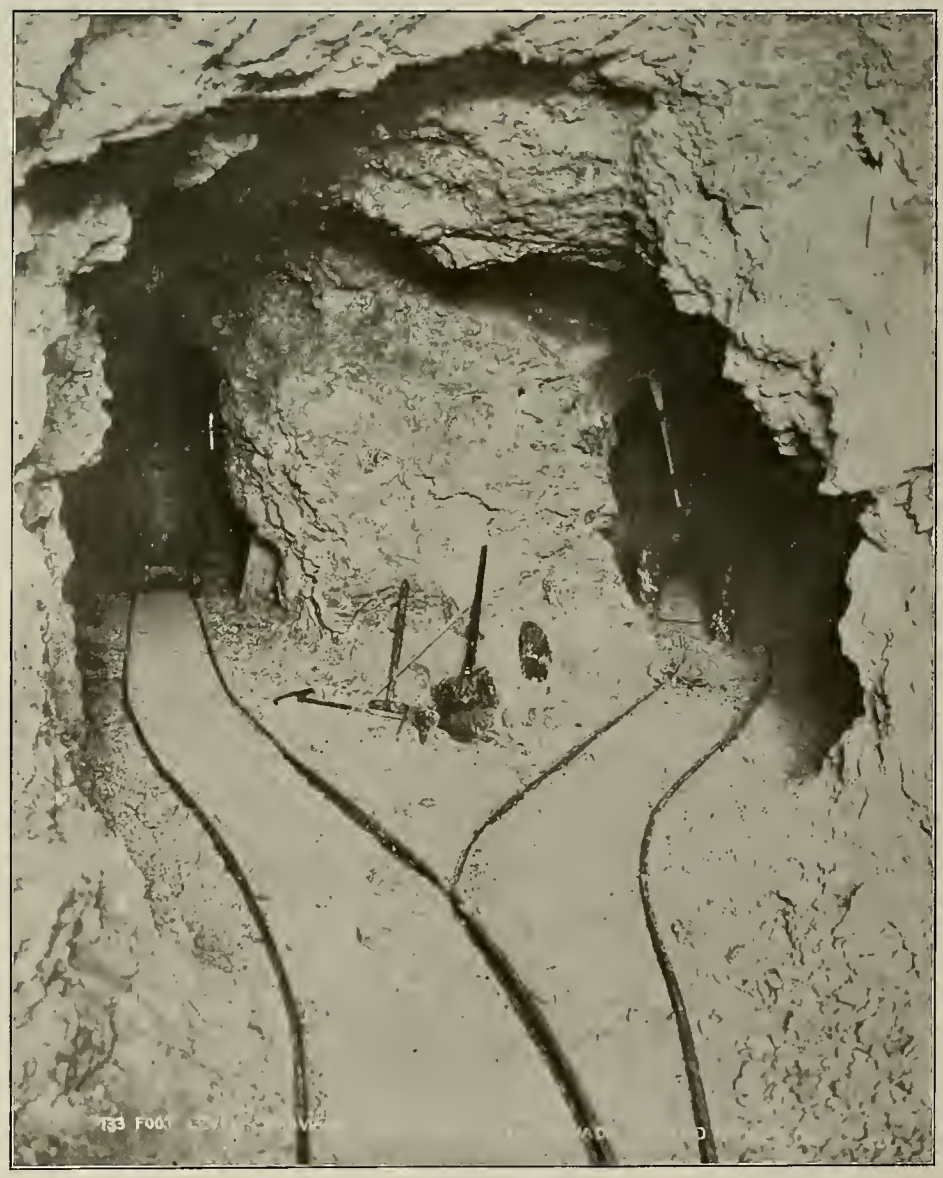
Mr. Arkell was found in his office at 205 Clay Peters Building, Reno, and being in a happy, jovial mood proceeded to tell me the history of the mine, and later I had the pleasure of visiting the place and had all the "workings" explained to me by Mr. Arkell. Said he:

"I was working on a windlass about 100 feet underground and pulling the material a distance of eighty-nine feet up to a level above, then tramming it to another incline about forty-five feet, then fastening the bucket to a wire cable and hoisting it to the surface, a distance of eighty-five feet, with the old horse called Methusalem, as he was very old and you could hang your hat on his hips. (This was not caused by lack of feed, but the poor old fellow couldn't *chaw good*, hence it done him no good.) About this time I was as near *busted* as a man could be. I had worn my son out and was at a standstill. I couldn't get a postage stamp from any one. I was pronounced a —— fool, crazy, and everything else by those *know-alls*—would-be mining men, whose principal business is to sit around a hotel or beer ranch and *knock*. *Nothing there*, I was told a great many times. People would go along the road in the winter and the snow would be blinding and mud a foot deep, to drive in and out every day to work, but I never got discouraged. I knew if I could only get enough grub and powder to keep me going, that I was bound to find what I felt sure was there. I had no shelter in the winter, no money to buy wood to build a fire, but I skinned the whole side hill of sage brush to build a fire and keep from freezing. In the summer no shade was another trouble. Hot—yes; you could almost fry bacon on the rocks. As I stated before, I was about at the end of my string when two men came along and took pains to walk 150 yards up to where I was working. These men were out of luck, like myself. They had just come up from Bullfrog, down in the Southern Desert. They saw the creek or ditch of water running near my workings. The old man, McIntyre, said to Steve—that was his partner—'That —— water looks good to me, and alfalfa also. We don't need to starve here. Let's go in with Arkell. I believe he has a *hunch* that there is a mine here. I'll bet on him, and I am willing to go in and take stock for our work if he can furnish us grub, powder, fuse, and tobacco.' Well, I made a dicker with them, and we went to work with a will.

"On the present shaft, from which we made the discovery, was an old *shack*. It was 133 feet deep and only timbered down about forty feet. We had got as far as possible with the lower

workings, and the pulling of 200-pound buckets up that long incline had just about done me up; I fell off from 200 pounds in weight to 145 pounds in the three months that I worked at it. The snow was going off in the mountains and I had my eye on an old *whim*. If I could only corral that, we could go to work in the 133-foot shaft. I went to Harry Ramsay and asked him to go and get the whim. He said he would. Our prospects brightened right then, and one fine morning we saw him coming with it. It did not take long to rig it up. I borrowed everything I could from the adjoining property and we started work. Then came the tug of war to get grub, powder, tobacco, and feed for old Methusalem. I made a trip to Reno and saw some of the principal merchants and asked them to take a little of the stock for supplies. One outfit staked us to grub, but didn't want stock in the company—simply said, 'Arkell, you are a sticker, and, by gum, we will feed you as long as possible.' That settled that part of it, and we went to work and got timber and fixed up the shaft so it was reasonably safe to work under. I then tackled the head of a hardware firm for powder, fuse, caps, and steel. He said, 'I'll go good for you. Our firm can't let anything go on your company account.' that they had lost money once by trusting a mining company, etc. So I got that part fixed, and we went to work from the bottom of the 133-foot shaft to drive a crosscut to connect up with our workings below. We had driven probably about twenty-five feet, and the rock, which is a gray andesite, was as hard as a glass bottle. We broke all our drills in getting in two or three holes. Then we were up against it again. I came to town for supplies and got completely turned down—couldn't get anything. So I thought of a man in Boston who had always been loyal to me. We had dealt together for over twenty years, and never had any misunderstanding. I had sold him hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of Mollie Gibson stock while I was in Aspen, Colo., and he and his clients had a chance to make big profits. I sold him 10,000 shares of Mollie Gibson stock at $1 a share, and he resold it inside of one year for $10 a share, and his clients had received over $3.97½ in dividends. I hated to have him know I was up against it, but it was just a case of getting money or falling down on the whole proposition. I sent the telegram and asked him if he would honor my draft for $50, that I needed it badly, and he replied that he would.

"With that money we started work again, and after a few rounds of shots we got into softer ground for about fifteen feet. About that time we drilled into a tough black talc. We put the holes in as deep as possible and used up every ounce of powder we had to do it. The shots went off, and we quit work for the day. Steve went down in the morning first and I stayed on top and sharpened the drills. Mac and old Methusalem were waiting the sound of the bell to begin hoisting, but no answer came. I was in the blacksmith shop. Old Mac came down and said, 'What in —— is the matter with Steve, do you suppose?' I said, 'Why?' and he said he had been down the mine for fifteen minutes and he hadn't heard a sound out of him. With that I rushed up to the shaft, thinking that probably he had been overcome by gases. I hollered down the shaft; no answer. I proceeded to climb down



the ladder 133 feet, and had got down about fifty feet when I heard Steve, but couldn't make out what he was saying, as he was away back in the drift. Finally he came along to the bottom of the shaft and hollered up, saying, 'Come down—the world is ours! The whole —— face is in solid metal.' When I got down Steve was acting like a monkey on a stick—jumping, laughing, crying, and the Lord knows what all. I told him to keep his shirt on and not get beside himself, that I thought now that we would be able to get a little more grub and powder. About that time I *shed* poor old Methusalem and got a white mare, and her name was Maud, in place of the poor old horse, which I at once pensioned off.

"I don't think it was three hours after we made the strike until all Reno knew of it. They flocked down to the workings by the hundreds. For ten days it was almost impossible to get the old mare to move without tramping on people. I let down every one who was willing to take the chance of his life on our improvised hoisting rig, which was not any too safe, and proved itself by almost killing my son and the agent of the Fairbanks-Morse Engine Company. So many people being around, kicking up the dust, it had got into the brake of the old whim and it would hardly go round. So I told old Mac to clean it thoroughly and not let any one down on it unless I was there. This engine man was determined to go down, and got my son to accompany him. They got on the bucket and were shot to the bottom of the shaft, 133 feet. The brake wouldn't hold, and they were precipitated out of the bucket for twenty feet along the drift. We finally got them out. My son was insensible and I thought he had *cashed in*, but after working on him for half an hour we got him up on his feet. The other man didn't fare as well. He ruptured himself on both sides and broke his leg in two places. He is still going around on crutches."

"After that I put a stop to any one going down until I could make connections with the lower workings and get an up-to-date plant upon the property."

OUR WOMAN'S CLUB.

I.

We're a band of loyal women in this dear old Sagebrush State.
"Onward, upward," is our motto, and our work is good and great.
Like the fragrant sagebrush blossom, blooming in the desert drear,
We are shedding light and knowledge, bringing peace and joy and cheer.

CHORUS.

Then we'll lift our voice in song,
Let the echo roll along,
As we fill our minds with wisdom,
For our hearts from care are free.
And our watchword will resound
From the hills and valleys round:
"Where our duty calls you'll find us;
In the foremost ranks are we."

II.

In the southward we are toiling, in the eastward and the west,
In the mountains, plains, and valleys of the state we love the best;
And we point with pride and pleasure to the triumph of each day,
The reward of strength and valor, as we march along the way.

III.

From the humblest round of knowledge to the highest one we mount;
Not a stone is left unlifted, every step is made to count;
And the children coming after, in the daily toil and rub
Of life's rush and roar of battle, will revere the Woman's Club.

WOMEN AS HOTEL MANAGERS

More and more every day women are forging to the front and taking their place in the business world shoulder to shoulder with men. And who will say that they are not making good?

Women as hotel managers, farmers, stage drivers, store keepers, and even bankers are becoming such an everyday occurrence that we have ceased to marvel and exclaim. Instead we are taking off our hats to them and wishing them "Godspeed."

The subject of this sketch is Mrs. L. L. McKissick, proprietress and manager of the famous and world-renowned Hotel McKissick, well remembered in the old days for true hospitality and feeling of good fellowship extended to the guests by the genial host and hostess.

Away back in 1887 Mrs. McKissick's uncle-in-law saw the need of an opera-house in Reno, and after much planning a beautiful edifice seating eight hundred persons was erected on the site where the hotel now stands. There the old-time celebrities—such as Ellen Terry, Fanny Davenport, Denman Thompson, and even the great Booth—swayed the rough miners and citizens of the state, and sent many of them out into the night, after the show, with a heartache and a longing for the folks "back home."

As the years wore on, bringing many changes to the state of Nevada, Mr. McKissick died, leaving the property to his heir, Howard McKissick, who, recognizing the need of a good family hotel in Reno, planned to remodel the old opera-house into a first-class family hotel, and later, when Mr. McKissick passed out, his wife bravely stepped to the front and carried out his plans. Under her management the house was again remodeled and opened July 1, 1908, as the headquarters for all visiting clubwomen and fraternities in and out of Nevada. The hotel has hot and cold running water in each room and is steam-heated throughout. A free bus meets all trains and special rates are made to all organizations and visiting delegates to conventions.

The steam-heating is furnished by a 45 horse-power boiler and the rooms are heated by the vacuum vapor system, which completely eliminates the noise of the old-fashioned plan of heating, where the pipes gurgle and splutter all night.

The rooms have an atmosphere of comfort and coziness hard to describe. Everything is lighted by electricity and each room is cleaned daily by the vacuum cleaning system, which eliminates all dust.

The furnishings throughout the house are new and up to date, selected under Mrs. McKissick's watchful and artistic supervision, lending that homelike appearance so hard to find in hotels.

The elevator is run by careful operators and can be used at all hours of the night. Prominent mining men and their families make this their headquarters from all parts of the world.

But hotel managing is not the only occupation Mrs. McKissick is capable of filling. She also operates four large stock ranches in Northern California, one in Madeline Plains, Secret Valley, and the home ranch in Lassen County. Cattle and hay raising are the principal products found there. The hay consists of natural grass and alfalfa. Stock raising for the market is the principal thing on all four ranches, although on the Lassen County ranch may be found chickens, hogs and horses.

Mrs. McKissick is a busy woman, yet she finds time to devote to the education and character building of her children—a boy of 9 and a girl of 17, who graduates from high school this year.

"My life is wrapped up in my children," said Mrs. McKissick. "They come first."

MRS. L. L. M'KISSICK, AND HER HOME IN LASSEN COUNTY.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

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Heavy and Shelf Hardware

Tin and Agateware, Stoves, Ranges, Tents, Roofings
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CARSON CITY, THE STATE CAPITAL

A beautiful little valley, surrounded by mountains and made verdant by streams of pure water, was traversed more than fifty years ago by many long trains of emigrants on their way to the land of gold. In November, 1850, five men from one of these traveling caravans were attracted by the fine situation this valley afforded for a trading post and wayside resting place. Here they settled and placed an eagle which they had killed as a sign over their house, thus giving a name to their ranch and valley. Seven years later, in 1858, four men bought the ranch from these settlers and decided to make a townsite of it. Abram Curry, B. F. Green, F. M. Proctor, and J. J. Musser were the parties who laid out the plat of Carson City and so named it. Many discouraging arguments were used to deter them, but Mr. Curry persisted in his plans and prophesied that some day Carson City would be the capital of a new state. With this idea in view, the plaza, consisting of four blocks, was donated as a site for the future capitol.

In November, 1859, the new town had grown sufficiently to justify the removal of the "Territorial Enterprise" from Genoa, thus giving it precedence as a place of importance.

In 1861 the territory of Nevada was organized, James W. Nye appointed Governor and Carson City selected as the capital. A pavilion was built in the

GOVERNOR TASKER L. ODDIE.

plaza and was used as a government building until destroyed by fire.

October 31, 1864, Nevada was admitted to the Union and soon after the present capitol was erected on the old site. It is built of stone from the prison quarry and is a substantial and imposing structure surrounded by a grove of trees and a beautiful lawn. It contains all the state offices with a new octagonal stone building for the state library, which contains some forty thousand volumes, fifteen thousand of which are devoted to law.

East of the capitol are the state printing office and the orphans' home. The printing office has one of the best plants on the coast.

The state prison is located two and one-half miles east of Carson and from its extensive quarries is produced most of the building stone used in the city of Carson. It is also the scene of the discovery of the famous prehistoric footprints which, for some years past, have attracted the attention of the scientific world. To the south of Carson is the prison farm, recently purchased by the state and operated entirely by convict labor. Mr. Ray Baker, late warden of the penitentiary, on this farm first inaugurated the "honor system," allowing trusted convicts to labor in the fields dressed in citizens' clothes and without being under the surveillance of armed guards. This feature known throughout the world as the "honor system" has proved a great success, and the farm produces hay, grain, and cattle, together with small vegetables enough to furnish supplies for the state institutions and leave a fair surplus for sale. Near the prison farm is the Stewart Institute, a training school for native Indians, under the supervision of the United States government, an institution which was located in Ormsby County through the activities of Senator William H. Stewart. The Indians who attend the training school are of both sexes and are taught agriculture, mechanical trades, and domestic science. The Indian Brass Band is one of the best trained in the state and is able to render operatic scores with proficiency and skill, and is a source of wonder and astonishment to Eastern visitors who hear them for the first time.

The federal government building is one of the most imposing structures in the state, the government spending more than $100,000 in its construction. Near by is the United States mint, which has long since been dismantled of its money-making machinery. It is now used as a government assay office.

Carson boasts of a $40,000 school building, constructed of concrete. The water supply of Carson comes from mountain springs, the waters of which are stored in reservoirs and piped to the consumers.

The United States geodetic survey reports that the water of Carson is chemically pure, a condition not found in the water of any other locality on the coast. Artesian water is also used, flowing wells being found in all parts of the valley.

The city is lighted by electricity, generated on the Truckee River, and reaching Carson by way of Virginia City and Reno. It is also used for power purposes. Two newspapers are published in Carson, the *Daily Appeal*, an evening paper, which is the oldest continuous newspaper publication in the state, and the *News*, the morning paper. Both are equipped with up-to-date printing plants.

Two miles northeast of Carson are located natural hot springs, which have a reputation all over the coast for the wonderful medicinal qualities of their waters.

The valley of the Carson is 4500 feet above sea level and the dryness of the atmosphere contributes most of the climatic conditions which make it attractive to tourists. Consumption and pulmonary diseases are comparatively unknown. The heat is never excessive, the nights always cool, and the inhabitants are able to live out of doors during at least six months in the year.

The valley stretches thirty-five miles to the south from the capitol. To the northeast are the famous Comstock mines, and fifteen miles away to the southwest lies Lake Tahoe, the most beautiful sheet of inland water on the coast.

Carson City is most picturesquely situated, surrounded by mountains, which rival the Alps in grandeur and magnificence. On the southwest are spurs from the Sierra range which are capped with snow the year round and lend their coolness to the winds which steal over their lofty peaks from the Pacific Ocean.

The snow contrasting with the green of the pines, with the blue sky for a background, presents to the tourist a picture of perpetual delight.

The city lies in a dense grove of trees in which the inhabitants take the greatest pride. It is a city of flowers and well-kept lawns surrounding attractive residences, and the ensemble is perfect.

From its earliest history Carson has been noted for its open-handed hospitality, and the stranger within its gates is entertained at the Sagebrush Club, to which its leading citizens belong. Twice a month during the winter "ladies' night" presents a scene of animation and gayety.

The Leisure Hour Club, a literary organization, is erecting a clubhouse which will be one of the permanent institutions of the city.

The four churches are fine structures and well sustained. The governor's mansion is a handsome colonial building and does the state credit.

THE INDIAN SCHOOL.

There are living in Nevada about six thousand Indians, some fifteen hundred being on reservations, the rest scattered throughout the state, living in the towns and in the farming communities. These Indians are entirely self-supporting, with the exception of a very few old people on the reservations, who receive limited gratuities. They all dress in civilized garb and most of them live in small houses, dress and live as well as most people of the same limited means. Their average condition and progress is much better than is indicated by the loafer element that is most frequently seen about the towns, as we see there the worst of the Indian, those living in the farming communities being much better off in every way than those who live about the towns, where the associations have been particularly degrading.

Schools are maintained for the children upon each of the reservations, and at a few places where there are several Indians in a community off the reservations, there being very few Indian children enrolled in the public schools of the state. These schools all attempt to give some industrial instruction, though the equipment for such instruction is limited in the day schools and the small reservation boarding schools. The principal school for Indians in this state is the one located at Carson City. This school was established in 1891, opening with an attendance of some sixty or seventy-five pupils. The capacity and equipment has been increased steadily up to the present time, so that there is now capacity for about three hundred children, the attendance having been up to the full capacity for the past several years. The equipment provides for various industrial departments, including carpentry, blacksmithing, tailoring, shoe and harness work, farming, and some engineering and plumbing work for the boys, and all domestic lines for the girls, handled by some thirty employees, all of whom are supposed to be teachers in their various lines. The schoolroom work covers the regular grammar grades, and each child who is old enough spends a portion of each day in the schoolroom and a portion in some industrial department.

Attendance at this school is entirely voluntary and very little effort has been required to keep the school full. The results have been quite satisfactory, and practically all pupils who have remained in the school a sufficient length of time to accomplish results have done and are doing very well. A number of boys educated there are employed at their various trades or making good use of their acquirements on their own land, and the girls are giving good service in domestic work or in making improved homes for themselves and their families.

Along mechanical lines Indians are quite as proficient as white children, the boys taking readily to the various trades taught, and the girls taking an interest in making a good showing in sewing, cooking, laundry work, etc. Practically all of the garments for the girls are made in the school sewing

CARSON CITY COURTHOUSE.

room, where the work is done by the pupils under the instruction of an employee. The same is true of the housekeeping, laundry work, cooking, and baking, besides which a domestic training department is maintained under a skilled employee, where more individual instruction can be given to girls in small classes. All of the general repair work, whether in carpentry, cement work, plumbing, blacksmithing, tailoring, or shoe and harness making, is done by the boys, and many of the buildings erected during the past few years have been built by the boys under the instruction of employees having charge of that department.

The greatest need for the education and general improvement of the Indians, both old and young, is the proper education of the white people who are neighbors to them, to the end that they may recognize their merit and *forget* the prejudice they have against them. The improvement of the Indian is of more vital interest to the community in which he lives than to the general government that bears the expense of his education.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

It is more easy to make sores than to heal them.

Baldwin Jewelry Company
Goldsmiths, Silversmiths and Jewelers
33 KEARNY STREET
We appreciate that our usefulness to you, lies in the quality of our goods, and the values we give

Steps in the Evolution of Nevada Merchandising

By HOSEA E. REID

Whether progress has been made in a particular field of activity or not, can, of course, best be determined by comparisons. It requires, however, only a casual observer to note the very marked improvement that has taken place in commercial lines in this wonderful state of ours, even in one decade. While we who have been permitted to observe the passing events of recent years in Nevada have had to simply look on with amazement at the rapid changes shown in her development, and though this splendid growth has been all-embracing in its scope, the fact remains that in no other vocation can the same advancement be shown as in the buying and selling of merchandise. My observation covers a period of more than twenty-five years in Nevada, and I affirm that nothing in its absorbing history can be of more keen interest to our men and women than a comparison of the stores and their wares of the beginning of that period and those of today. Progress never slackens because any given community is peacefully slumbering and does not wish to be disturbed; therefore it was destined to explore Nevada sooner or later, finding a wonderful missionary field, where energy, coupled with new ideas, was to revolutionize every line of work, and modernize every field of activity.

A STREET SCENE OF THE OLD RENO.

Three things which have contributed in largest degree to the startling developments in commercial lines are advertising, store policy, and the state's great awakening to her marvelous resources.

It is very generally conceded that one of the chief factors in the upbuilding of all great business today is publicity, and that the institutions which have made the greatest advancement are not those that have hidden their light, but rather those that have spread the gospel through the mediums of the daily newspapers, magazines, etc., which to their minds reached the greatest numbers of readers. The advertisements of the live, up-to-date stores of today reflect the daily life of the institution. They form one continued story from day to day, dealing with the store's activities, its merchandise, and affairs generally, and are read with as much interest as the news of the home, the streets, and the public places. I doubt very much, though, if another locality or state can show as striking advancement in its advertising generally as can be found by a perusal of the newspapers of the old Nevada and the new.

Up to the fall of 1901, even, the change of advertising matter in the daily or weekly papers was a thing unheard of oftener than once a month, and very rarely at more frequent intervals than once or twice a year. It was no uncommon thing to see an advertisement of midsummer goods in March and April editions, or fall and winter goods in summer months. At first glance this might possibly convey to the reader that these items were being advertised in advance, but a more careful examination revealed the fact that the merchant had simply forgotten to change the advertising matter or neglected to have it removed. Likewise it was no curiosity to read an advertisement of Christmas goods in July and August editions; an advertisement of Thanksgiving linens would still be running in the June edition that had been inserted November 1 of the year before, and we even remember one leading store's advertisement of its opening display of fall and winter goods running continuously from September until the next July, and of still another which we watched without interruption or change for more than two years, and how much longer it had been running before it came to our attention, we never knew.

A STREET SCENE OF THE NEW RENO.

So when those who saw a new light, or thought they

did, began negotiations for daily change of copy and larger space, it excited no little comment from the publishers themselves, even, and was looked upon by the keenest competitors of the institutions which inaugurated it as reflecting anything but intelligence in those who endeavored to use it. But a change in advertising matter at more frequent intervals was not all sufficient to aid in bringing about changes in business. The copy itself needed regulation. The greatest force in the building of any business was, and is, undoubtedly the inspiring of public confidence, and therefore the thoughtful business man must not only word his advertisement with reference to describing the goods accurately, but must hammer confidence into his patrons by telling them the truth about the actual values. Since the day of the first wise man, the world's messengers have kept on hammering truths to the generations that have come and gone.

Then, too, he must needs write with reference to the goods that meet the requirements of the locality and character of his patrons. Therefore simply mere words did not mean a live advertisement. All too frequently we see, especially in the advertisement written by the novice, a tendency to use long words that mean nothing, instead of using words of simplicity, which, after all, are really the words of power, for they talk to the people in the language of their own thoughts, and it behooved the man advertising his wares who broke into this fertile field of opportunity ten years ago to find out at once that were he to advertise a $75,000 ranch as a wonderful bargain at $15,000 or $20,000, the figures would leave no impression upon the mind of the man working for $10 a week; and, on the other hand, the man of large affairs would not be attracted by an advertisement of $20 values at $17.95.

GRAY, REID, WRIGHT CO., NEVADA'S GREAT DEPARTMENT STORE.

Those who will remember also the Nevada stores' methods prior to 1900, will readily testify that anything that would indicate a store advocating a policy that departed from the old customs that had prevailed for at least half a century, and state daily in its advertising columns of the newspaper that its "policies were dictated by the people's demands and would grow and become great only by pleasing them," "your money back if you are not pleased," and "do straightforward methods and guaranteed transactions impress you?" etc., etc., must have been inspired by minds that were not sufficiently well balanced to carry around outside of institutions for the feeble-minded.

When I was a child, A. T. Stewart was generally conceded to be the world's greatest merchant, and today, among the most pleasant recollections of those days that are forever gone are those of my father (ever a great reader) reading aloud to me of the then genius of the mercantile world. Yet, today what merchant living would dare assert that the same methods that made him famous in the long ago, could be used to advantage in our twentieth century way of doing business of today, when hundreds of new ideas and inventions have superseded the ways and methods of that generation?

The new awakening of Nevada, though tardy, was nevertheless radical. As everywhere, there were opportunities, but they did not come down until wires were strung to them; but, all unseen, conditions were rapidly shaping themselves which were to bring about these wonderful transformations and rewrite her history. Restless energy was sending out men of determination who were to show what courage could do, and give greater expression to their manhood; and so we find that less than a generation has been required to transform miles of trackless desert into green fields and harvests of immense value. It was the guiding spirit that led to the laying out of that matchless $7,000,000 garden at Fallon; it discovered the great Tonopah, and opened the wonderful goldfields. Building hundreds of miles of new railroad, it opened great fields of action that were only a few years before thought impossible.

And so in keeping with the spirit of progress, thus manifested, it naturally followed that better stores and different merchandise were desired; that the place of the great iron doors and gloomy interiors were forever done away with, and the old store's stove with its array of chairs, "the social corner," as it were, so dear to the hearts of many of that grand old generation of big-hearted men, most or all of whom have laid down life's burden, must be replaced with modern inventions and different devices that bespoke a new horizon, hence the larger business activities that have since prevailed.

"Nothing so very wonderful about that," you say. No, that's true; history repeating herself, that's all; but the fact remains that it has only been within the last ten years that old Nevada has profited by her riches.

THE
Farmers & Merchants National Bank of Reno
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent *at* Reasonable Rates
STRENGTH
COURTESY
EFFICIENCY
RICHARD KIRMAN . . . . . President
LINUS DOLLEY . . . . . Vice President
WALTER J. HARRIS . Vice President and Cashier
A. J. CATON . . . . . Assistant Cashier
L. R. MUDD . . . . . Assistant Cashier

A GOOD WAY To Go EAST
Is via Los Angeles and the popular Salt Lake Route
Los Angeles Limited
A palatial train in all respects from Los Angeles daily, through Salt Lake City and over the Union Pacific and Northwestern.
Only Three Days To CHICAGO.
SALT LAKE ROUTE
Information at any Ticket Office or at
680 Market St., San Francisco
601 So. Spring St., Los Angeles

Heald's Business College
RENO, NEVADA
¶ High-Grade Instruction, Commercial and Shorthand Courses.

Nevada Engineering Works
Machinery Merchants and Manufacturers
Iron and Brass Founders
Boiler Makers, Blacksmiths and Machinists
RENO, NEVADA

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF RENO

By B. D. BILLINGHURST, City Superintendent

During the decade since Mrs. Mary S. Doten, the distinguished teacher and author of the preceding sketch of the early days of the Reno schools, has concluded her work as an instructor, the city has probably trebled in population. The school authorities in order to provide for the rapid growth were obliged to place many of the school children in rented rooms, often inadequately suited for school purposes. Accordingly, $100,000 school bonds were voted October, 1908, for the erection of two new grade buildings. These buildings were so satisfactory that in October, 1910, an additional bond issue of $250,000 was voted for the purpose of providing two more grade buildings and a high school building.

When names were under consideration for these new grade buildings, the board of school trustees requested the school children and patrons to select appropriate names by means of a public ballot. According to this ballot the first building was given the name of the beloved and venerable state superintendent, Orvis Ring, whose life and labors had for forty years been interwoven with the schools of the state. The ballots gave to another building the name of Mary S. Doten, as a fitting testimonial to her splendid service in the Reno schools. The remaining names selected were the McKinley Park School (from the name of the site donated by the city) and the Mount Rose School.

With the completion of these new buildings, Reno now has five grade buildings and one high school building, in addition to the use of the beautiful Babcock Memorial Kindergarten building kindly provided by the Kindergarten Association, whose history is interestingly told in another article in this special edition. These buildings, as will be shown in a subsequent paragraph, are giving the city a nation-wide reputation for the material equipment of its schools which we think is excelled by no other city of its size in America. It is because of the unusual character of our buildings that the writer has been asked to furnish a description of the Reno school buildings and school system of the present time.

ORVIS RING SCHOOL.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE ROOM.

HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

General Features.—The high school is the Spanish Renaissance style of architecture, the exterior of the building being smooth finish white cement, with decorations in tile. The structure cost approximately $140,000 and provides accommodations for about 500 high school students.

The high school building, like the grade buildings, is constructed with special reference: (1) to the health, comfort, and convenience of the pupils and teachers; and (2) to the demands of the industrial idea in modern education. Accordingly, in order to eliminate the stair climbing necessary in two-story buildings, all the main classrooms (except the four physical science rooms in the tower) are on the first floor and the classes for industrial work are placed in well-lighted basement rooms, all basement windows being above the ground. Besides the usual classrooms and conveniences found in modern high schools, this building contains a gymnasium 57x93 feet, which is of ample size for indoor basketball games. The gymnasium is used also as the auditorium of the building, and is provided with folding chairs which can readily be removed from the floor. A large stage 27x45 feet is built at its west end. This stage is equipped with a parlor scene, a garden scene, a pastoral scene, a kitchen scene, and a Rocky Mountain pass. The stage is provided with suitable dressing and toilet rooms with hot and cold water connections. When used for audience purposes this room easily seats 900 persons. The south half of the basement and stairway leading thereto is used entirely by the girls and contains their toilet rooms, athletic quarters, shower baths, rest room, bicycle room, cooking laboratory, sewing room, model dining room, kitchen and pantry, and the domestic science classroom. The north half of the basement and stairs leading thereto is likewise given over to the boys and contains their toilet rooms, athletic quarters, shower baths, bicycle room, mechanical drawing room, woodworking room, and metal working and forge rooms. On the first or main floor are located the offices for the city superintendent and principal and principal's classroom, the library and board of education room, in addition to fourteen classrooms, three of which are designed especially for bookkeeping, typewriting, shorthand, and other commercial purposes. The wardrobes are built off the ends of these classrooms, which prevents the disorder and theft common in the large wardrobes sometimes found in high school basements; neither do they display the unsightly appearance of the lockers often placed in the main halls and corridors. On this floor, also, is the large and beautiful study hall, 58x93 feet, which is built directly over the gymnasium, and but slightly elevated above the level of the first floor classrooms. The study hall has room for 450 desks of the usual type, and has bookcases for the care of such reference books as are needed by the high school students.

The four second-story rooms in the tower are built to accommodate the physical sciences, including chemistry, physics, biology, and physical geography. These rooms are equipped in an approved manner. One of these rooms, the lecture room, is provided with sixty tablet armchairs, each row of the same being elevated according to its distance from the demonstration table in conformity to the plan in modern high school buildings. All the floors throughout the building, excepting in the basement, are made of hard maple. The floors of the basement classrooms are maple, but those of the halls are cement and tile floors have been placed in the toilet rooms.

Heating and Ventilating.—The mechanical fan system of heating and ventilating, located in the basement, supplies each pupil with thirty cubic feet of fresh air each minute, and changes the air in each room eight times per hour. The large blower, or multiplane fan, is turned by an electric motor, draws the air from the outside through the watery spray of an air-washing device, and forces it through the furnaces, heated with oil burners, and into the rooms throughout the building. The temperature of each room is automatically controlled by the Johnson thermostat device, which maintains the heat within one degree of any desired temperature.

Plumbing and Wiring.—The toilet and athletic rooms are situated on either side of the heating and ventilating system, and, in addition to the usual fixtures, are provided with shower baths and both hot and cold water and tempering faucets. The hot water tank connects with all the lavatories throughout the building, including the cooking and science laboratories. Fire reels and sanitary drinking fountains are found in the hallways. The girls' rest room has a private toilet, also a small kitchen with sink, dish closet, and hot and cold water connections. Each room is electrically wired and all wires are concealed in electrical conduit pipes. The switchboards are located in the janitor's quarters, on the stage, and in the physical laboratory; that on the stage has two dimmers for the stage and for the audience room. Separate switches control the various sets of room lights, footlights, border lights, and the fireproof moving picture room.

Classrooms.—The classrooms are usually 28 feet long and 22 feet wide, though four are of larger size, being 24 feet by 30 feet. Also the physics, chemistry, and biology rooms are of larger dimensions. The main woodworking room is 34 feet by 54 feet, and the cooking laboratory is 34 feet by 38 feet. They are all well lighted, the light in general coming from the left side only. Each window is provided with two translucent curtains which roll from the meeting rail of the sash, one up and the other down. All surfaces are made so as to catch as little dust and dirt as possible. Cove ceilings are constructed and the baseboards are coved to meet the floor. The doors are perfectly smooth without panel or molding. The wood finish is slash-grained Oregon fir stained brown and wax finished. The blackboards are of green hyloplate and cover all available wall space. The walls and ceilings are sand finish, being tinted in appropriate colors according to location. Each classroom has two built-in bookcases with glass doors, which will hold 200 to 300 books. The main library room accommodates 4000 to 5000 volumes.

GRADE BUILDINGS.

General Features.—The Orvis Ring and the McKinley Park grade school buildings cost $40,000 each (exclusive of grounds and equipments) and are of the one-story mission type. The exterior of the brick walls is completely covered with cement pebble dash with smooth concrete trim, whose soft gray color is especially adapted to the mission style of architecture. The buildings are almost exact counterparts, the ground dimensions of each being 150 feet in width by 160 feet depth. A distinctive feature is the central court 48 feet wide and 60 feet deep, on three sides of which the rooms are grouped. In the center of the court is a large mission fountain surrounded by cement walks, which inclose four grass plots. Arched cloisters extend across the rear of the court and part way on each side. The eight classrooms and the large assembly room are all placed on the ground floor. All of these rooms either open directly outdoors, or their exits are within five feet of

outdoors; these exit doors can not be locked from the inside; and the halls are so arranged that they can not become congested in case of fire, therefore there is no possibility of injury to the children. Industrial training is provided for in the construction of two large and well-lighted rooms, each 63 feet by 24 feet—the domestic science rooms for girls and the manual training rooms for boys. These rooms are placed in the basement because their use by each pupil is at intervals only, rather than constant, as is the case with the regular classrooms. The basement has cement floors and walls, and the ground (or first) floor is of hard maple throughout.

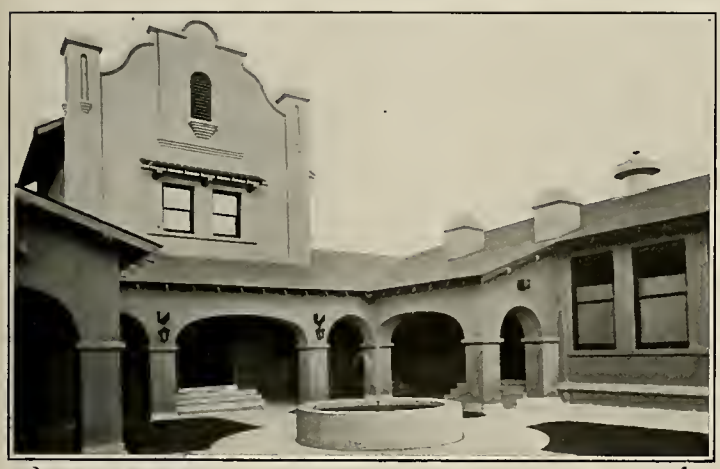
Heating and Ventilating.—The mechanical fan system of heating and ventilating with the automatic temperature control is provided as in the high school building.

Plumbing, Wiring, and Vacuum Sweeping.—The toilet room fixtures, shower baths, hot and cold water connections, fire-reels, sanitary drinking fountains, and conduit electrical wiring are also installed in harmony with the description under the high school. The Orvis Ring and McKinley Park schools are further equipped with vacuum sweepers, which suck the dust and dirt from the rooms and discharge it into the sewer.

Classrooms.—The grade pupils spend most of their time in the classrooms. These rooms, therefore, are made as pleasant and sanitary as possible. They are each 32 feet long and 24 feet wide, and have, in the main, the features described in the high school classrooms. A special feature of the woodwork is the plate rail, which surmounts all the blackboards, for the display of creditable drawings or other work of the pupils, and which prevents the marring of the blackboards or walls by pasting or tacking such work thereon. Each of the grade classrooms is provided with two cloakrooms, one for the boys and one for the girls. They are situated at the opposite end of the classroom from the entrance, and as in the high school wardrobes avoid the pilfering, loitering, or other misbehavior sometimes found in cloakrooms which open into the main halls or are a part of them. Each cloakroom has a cupboard for books, papers, lunch baskets, etc. The teachers' rest room has a private toilet; also a small kitchen, which is provided with an electric stove, dish closet, sink, hot and cold water, etc. The principal's office also has a private toilet, but in place of the kitchen, there is a room fitted with shelves, cupboards, and drawers for school supplies. Both the office and the rest room have large built-in bookcases with glass doors.

Assembly Halls.—A spacious assembly hall with stage equipment is an unusual feature in a grade school building. Its uses, however, are numerous and important. On the occasion of special day programmes, commencements, or other entertainments, pupils, teachers, and patrons can meet with mutual pleasure and profit. The music classes assemble daily in this room, and whenever there is reason for all the pupils to come together for instruction, counsel or recreation, there is ample room for all. Mothers' clubs, parents' meetings, or other gatherings which will promote the social or intellectual well being of the community have ready access to these rooms. The assembly hall in each of these buildings is 40 feet wide and 80 feet long, including the stage, which extends across one end and is 18 feet in depth. This leaves a floor seating space of about 40 by 60 feet, which is sufficient for 400 persons. The stage is provided with two small dressing rooms on either side, and each has a lavatory with hot and cold water connections. The stage is equipped also with a beautiful drop curtain and two complete sets of scenery, one a parlor scene and the other a garden scene, painted by an Eastern scenic firm. The stage is lighted by footlights and three sets of border lights of different colors, each color being controlled by a separate switch. The two electroliers in the audience room are also controlled from the stage. A four-foot panel of tinted burlap is placed on the walls surrounding the audience room for mounting thereon the semi-annual drawing exhibit of the pupils. Each hall is provided with 400 folding chairs which can be removed quickly from the floor when desired; and each room has three double door exits. The pupils and teachers have purchased a new piano for each building from the proceeds of an operetta given in these auditoriums.

The Mount Rose and Mary S. Doten Schools follow substantially the same plan as the Orvis Ring and McKinley Park buildings, excepting that the features of two towers instead of one, and the wider court yards add to the architectural beauty of these newer buildings. The assembly hall in the Mount Rose building is larger than in the former buildings, four feet having been added to the width. This allows the Mount Rose auditorium to seat 450 or 500 persons. The auditorium of the Mary S. Doten school is much smaller, as for all public purposes this school will have access to the large auditorium of the high school building, as these two buildings are but three blocks apart.



MOUNT ROSE SCHOOL.

MARY S. DOTEN SCHOOL.

SOME RESULTS.

Already these splendid schoolhouses are attracting attention and commendation from all parts of the country. The August, 1910, number of the *American School Board Journal,* a school publication that reaches every city and village in the United States, gave two pages with appropriate illustrations to a detailed description of our Orvis Ring and McKinley Park buildings. When Mr. Frank F. Bunker, city superintendent of the Berkeley (Cal.) schools, was here as instructor in the teachers' institute, November, 1911, he stated publicly that California would have to look to her laurels to keep pace with what is being done educationally here in Reno. One year ago Doctor Richard G. Boone, who was for many years superintendent of the Cincinnati (Ohio) schools, and who is now of the educational department of the University of California, advised a syndicate that is promoting public school building in one of the suburbs of a California city, to see the plans of the Reno public schools before they undertook the construction of buildings contemplated by them.

Mr. Clarence Arthur Perry of the Russell Sage Foundation of New York City, in a pamphlet on "Social Center Ideas in New Elementary School Architecture," which has recently been printed and distributed throughout the United States, cites sixteen towns and cities of the United States, including Reno, Nev., that are most progressive along the lines indicated by his subject. He approves, especially, the auditorium rooms in our new buildings, with their stage and lighting equipment, which he believes to be a wise provision for great and increasing usefulness to the community. But better even than the fine advertising we are receiving abroad are the results these new buildings are bringing to the schools themselves. Our records show a higher scholarship and a better condition of health among the 1700 children enrolled and a growing happiness and contentment among both teachers and pupils.

CORPS OF TEACHERS.

The board of education insists upon a high standard of preparation and experience for its teachers, and requires for positions in the grades graduation from a state normal or its equivalent, and not less than one year's successful experience elsewhere; for positions in the high school, college or university graduation and not less than two years' successful experience.

As the result of this standard we believe the Reno schools will compare favorably with the best schools in the country in the scholarship, training, and personality of our teachers.

The fifty-seven teachers and supervisors include the following: A city superintendent, a music and art supervisor, two manual training teachers, two domestic science teachers, three kindergarten teachers, twelve high school teachers, including the principal, and thirty-six grade teachers, including five grade principals.

COURSE OF STUDY AND OTHER FEATURES.

The supervisors and teachers are laboring enthusiastically to make the work of the schools commensurate with our splendid buildings. The grade course provides for eight years of study below the high school and follows the course adopted by the state board of education and prepared by the state and deputy state superintendents. The music and art directress supervises the instruction in vocal music and in drawing and painting. The schools are provided with six pianos. Public kindergartens are maintained in both the north and south parts of the city.

Our pupils who remove elsewhere easily keep pace with the same grades in other schools; for example, the children of a clergyman who removed to a California city have maintained a high rank in their classes in that city, one of these children having been promoted at once to a class a half year beyond the Reno classification. During the past two years all the boys of the sixth, seventh, and eighth grades of our schools have had one-tenth of their time given to manual training and all the girls of the same grades, the same time to domestic science including cooking and sewing. For the past three years the Reno schools have encouraged home and school gardening on the part of the pupils. Very creditable exhibits have been held annually of products grown by the children to whom prizes have been donated, at the solicitation of a Commercial Club committee, by many of Reno's enterprising merchants.

The Reno High School offers the usual four years' high school work to prepare students for either practical usefulness in life or for the best colleges and universities. The high school now affords instruction in the following subjects:

English, 4 units; Latin, 4 units; French, 3 units; Spanish, 2 units; German, 2 units; commercial subjects, 4 units; industrial subjects, 4 units; ancient history, modern and mediæval history, English history, and American history and civics, each 1 unit; elementary algebra, algebra theory, and plane geom-

etry, each 1 unit; solid geometry, trigonometry, each ½ unit; physiography, biology, chemistry, and physics, each 1 unit.

A unit represents a subject pursued for one year with five periods of recitation, or the equivalent per week, each recitation being of forty-five minutes' length. Four units constitute a year's work. Sixteen units are required for graduation. As a result of the inspection of Professor W. Scott Thomas, Ph. D., the official examiner of high schools for the University of California, two years ago, the Reno High School was fully accredited at the University of California and Stanford University. This means that our graduates may enter either of these institutions without examination; and as the inspection of the University of California is usually accepted by the Eastern universities which admit on the certificate plan, the diploma of the Reno High School thus becomes a certificate of admission to many of the best universities. The high school has been accredited at the University of Nevada for a number of years.

During the past three years a very complete system of medical inspection has been in operation in the Reno schools. The medical inspector, who is a regularly licensed physician, has authority to exclude from the school any pupil affected with an infectious or contagious disease; and when a teacher finds that pupils are not getting satisfactory results in their work because of defects in sight, hearing, or otherwise, the medical inspector examines, free of charge, such children individually and makes recommendations accordingly to the parents, suggesting that the parent confer with the family physician in order that the defect may be remedied. The responsibility then rests with the parents, as the parent is in no case compelled to carry out these recommendations. In many cases, however, these suggestions have been received as they are intended, in the kindly spirit of co-operation, to the great advantage of the good health, scholarship, and progress of the child.

The compulsory attendance law of the state requires continuous attendance throughout the school year of all grade pupils between the ages of eight and sixteen years, unless they shall have completed the eight grades before reaching the age of sixteen years. A truant officer for the Reno schools is appointed by the trustees to render the compulsory attendance law effective and to keep every child in school unless there are good and sufficient reasons exempting him from attendance.

It will thus be seen that it is the aim and purpose of the board of education to safeguard the pupils of our public schools at every point and to make it possible for them to attain their highest degree of effectiveness in all their public school work.

With this spirit in the management, and with the magnificent buildings and equipment so generously provided by our citizens, Reno is fast becoming an ideal city for home and residence, where every child may have the best of educational advantages from the kindergarten through the university, and where citizens and homeseekers of the most desirable type may wisely cast their lot.

EARLY EDUCATION IN NEVADA.

By Mrs. Mary S. Doten.

I am not a pioneer teacher of Nevada, but can tell something of the earlier history of the Nevada schools.

I arrived in Virginia City on December 12, 1870, and began teaching in Gold Hill in January, 1871. At that time the schools throughout the state were quite well organized, there being a state superintendent, county superintendents, principals, and regular corps of teachers.

I began teaching in Reno in 1884, being assistant to Professor Orvis Ring, who was principal at that time. I taught here continuously until 1903. In 1884 the schools occupied three buildings, the old Central, then the new high school, the Riverside, and the old Southside. The schools at that time were all ungraded, but within a year Professor Ring had begun the work of grading them. This work occupied a number of years and was finally completed by Professor J. E. Bray, who was principal of the Reno schools after Professor Ring had been elected state superintendent. We had courses of study from schools all over the United States from which we founded the work for the Reno schools. When I first came here the course being used was one which had been prepared by Professor Foster, a former principal, but which was altogether too ambitious a course to be practical in any ordinary public school. The first state course of study was outlined by a committee of teachers from all over the state, which met at Virginia City and adopted a set of textbooks. The Reno teaching force consisted of three high school teachers and ten or twelve grade teachers. The schools grew so fast, however, that it was not long before our high school building was inadequate and the present new high school building has taken its place. To those who have noticed, the growth of the schools has been something marvelous, and while I have no idea what the school enrollment was when I came here, there must be at least five times as many pupils in school now as then. Of course, the teaching force and accommodations have been increased to keep pace with the pupils.

Reno justly points with pride to her school system and fine buildings in which it is housed.

NEVADA KINDERGARTENS.

The little city of Reno should be noted for an achievement instituted and carried to a successful culmination by the women of Nevada. This is the Babcock Memorial Kindergarten, the finest kindergarten in the West.

MRS. MARY S. DOTEN.

This beautiful two-storied brick building, built on the German style of architecture and covered with clinging vines, is located in one of the pleasantest residence sections of the city. The beauty of the building and flower-covered grounds leads one to expect beauty within. In this expectation you are not disappointed, for the large, airy rooms are lovely. Everything in them is harmonious in color scheme and setting. Pictures, copies of the great masters, beautiful pieces of statuary, a big, homelike fireplace, and flowering plants in the sunny windows go to make up a most beautiful, bright, peaceful interior, an environment ideal for molding and forming the plastic characters of God's little ones.

The instruction given there is in keeping with the environment. The quiet, pleasant-faced teacher is a woman trained under the best kindergartners of the West, and is especially fitted by nature for her work. No wonder that the applications for admittance to this school far exceed its capacity each year. And this ideal kindergarten is the culmination of the idea of two of Nevada's noble pioneer women in education—Miss Clapp and Miss Babcock.

Away back in the early sixties, in Carson City, these two ladies had a private school, the first of its kind in Nevada. Both ladies were daring and progressive, and when the kindergarten movement reached the United States. Miss Babcock went to St. Louis and studied kindergarten methods under Elizabeth Harrison Peabody. Coming back, she and Miss Clapp added a private kindergarten to their school in 1877. This was the first kindergarten in Nevada.

After a few years it was incorporated with the public school system of Carson City. But whether for lack of funds or of interest, I do not know, it was soon dropped from the public school, and for the next twenty years Nevada had no public kindergarten, although both in Carson City and Reno several young ladies had started kindergartens at various times, which always proved short-lived.

In 1895 Miss Clapp and Miss Babcock moved to Reno. They, together with a number of progressive ladies who had children of kindergarten age, considered the time ripe to start a public kindergarten in Reno.

With this end in view, a paper on the kindergarten movement was read by Mrs. Minnie L. Bray at the Twentieth Century Club, and a vote was taken to see if the club would take up the kindergarten movement in Reno as a club. The vote was in the negative, but those members of the club who were interested in the movement remained after the regular club meeting and formed a kindergarten association.

The first move they made was to try to get the school trustees of Reno to bear the expense of furnishing a room and hiring a kindergarten teacher. The trustees agreed to pay the salary of a teacher, but would not pledge themselves to do more at that time. So the Kindergarten Association fitted up a room in the old seminary building, and as the seminary was on the outskirts of town, they had to hire a bus to take the children back and forth to school.

Never will I forget the opening morning. I was the member of the association chosen to go in the bus and gather up the children. Acting on the assumption that "the more the merrier" might apply to kindergartens as well as to other gatherings, I gathered and gathered children, until, when we arrived at the seminary, I had a small army. Never will I forget the face of the teacher, either, as I marched in at the head of the mob of children. Dear Miss Nichols—she is still the head kindergarten teacher in Reno—was just out of training for the work, and it had been instilled into her that the ideal kindergarten class numbered from twelve to twenty. So when I invaded the school with this army of children, she promptly and flatly struck for an assistant.

Fortune favored us, for we were enabled to get as an assistant a young lady who played and sang charmingly, and who remained many years as Miss Nichols's assistant.

The next year the school trustees fitted up two rooms in one of the public school buildings, added another assistant to the kindergarten force, and assumed all the expenses of running the kindergarten.

The association still had regular meetings, however, and as we wanted to make it sure that the kindergarten would be a permanent feature of the public school system of Reno, at the legislative session of 1901 we got a bill passed providing for the establishment of a free public kindergarten school in Reno school district No. 10, and providing a tax levy for the purpose of maintaining the same. We were much indebted to the Honorable Sardis Summerfield for his aid in drawing the act and in getting it through the legislature.

Shortly after the death of Miss Babcock, Miss Clapp made to the association the generous donation of $1000 to be used as the beginning of a fund for a kindergarten building. The association started a popular subscription list, headed by Miss Clapp's $1000, and the liberality with which the people of Reno responded was wonderfully pleasing. With the subscriptions and entertainments which were given to swell the fund, the whole amount of $10,000, or more, needed to complete the building was soon raised, and the result is the Babcock Memorial Kindergarten, of which I spoke in the beginning of this article. It is a most perfect kindergarten in every way—building, equipment, instruction, and, we think, children. Its alumni number something over a thousand of the brightest of our young citizens, who take a loving interest in the welfare of the school they attended.

Reno has since established another kindergarten on the south side of the river as part of its public school system, and Goldfield also has a fine public kindergarten.

I wish I had the space to write more at length of those noble pioneer women—Miss Clapp and Miss Babcock—known to all of us in Western Nevada. Both are now in the vast forever, but the influence for good and progress that they exercised in this part of the state will never die, and their memories will live in many hearts. The Babcock Memorial Kindergarten, beautiful and enduring, is a fitting monument to their memories.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

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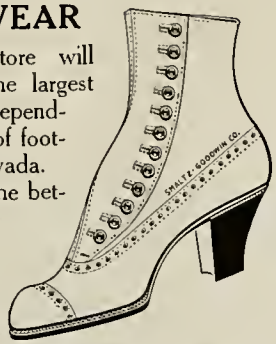

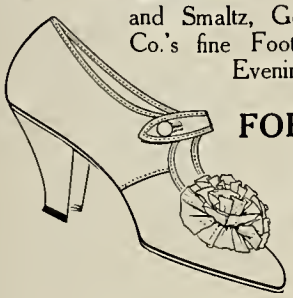

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MEDICAL INSPECTION IN THE SCHOOLS.

For the individual who is unfamiliar with the West, there are many surprises in store. Nevada will be found to be one big surprise to the average visitor. This is a state enjoying as fine a climate as can be found anywhere; it is fast becoming an objective point for the distressed. The fear is often felt by the stranger that to go to Nevada would bar them from skilled medical attention should they require it. In this respect there is no cause for apprehension, for the visitor will find a large proportion of the physicians are quite the peers of any they may know. They will find a body of men most of whom are well educated, conscientious workers, men who visit the best hospitals and medical centers of this and other countries, that they are skilled physicians and expert surgeons.

The hospital records furnish a convincing testimony to their skill. In a consecutive series of several hundred surgical cases, including almost every conceivable operation, the fatalities were less than one and one-quarter per cent; in medicine not so close a record has been kept, yet it is safe to say fully as good results are obtained. Many instances could be cited of the agreeable surprises to people of the East who have experienced or witnessed the accomplishments of our physicians and surgeons.

Notwithstanding our comparatively small population, and that widely scattered, we have a strong, vigorous state medical society, which has its annual meetings. The character of its papers and discussions would command attention and respect in any community.

County societies are generally hard to maintain, as the counties are large, population sparse. Washoe County is more favorably situated, as the major part of the population is in the vicinity of Reno. We have here a society of some thirty-five members, and the monthly meetings are well attended. The society is thoroughly alive to the interests of the community; every effort is made and encouraged to promote the healthfulness of the city and state. To the physicians is to be credited the inauguration of medical supervision of the schools. They have largely devoted their time and efforts in advancing the interests and welfare of the children.

Reno has perhaps the most perfect schoolhouses to be found anywhere from the standpoint of the health and welfare of the child. It is largely due to the influence of the medical profession that we have such buildings.

The buildings, five of them, are all of the one-story type, as only such complies with the physiological needs of the growing child—*i. e.,* elimination as far as possible of stair climbing, especially important for the girls. Then the danger from fire is practically removed.

No greater economy has been inaugurated than in the introduction of medical supervision. The community has been saved the distress and loss from epidemics; the children are assured pure air, proper seats, and correct lighting of rooms. The backward child, such all too often because of some remediable physical defect as of eye, ear, nose, or throat, has received proper treatment and has been enabled to pursue its studies with the more fortunate members of the class.

Health is always the most important and first requisite in the life of a child. An education that ignores the physical conditions and requirements of the child is a failure.

The physicians have been persistent in their efforts to assure the community a supply of pure milk and clean food. They are actively engaged in a campaign of education of the people that they may know how to prevent disease.

The physicians are especially public-spirited; one or more are to be found on the directorate of many of the various institutions, as banks, Y. M. C. A., clubs, societies, charitable institutions, etc.

The specialties are well represented by able men, as surgery, eye, ear, nose, and throat, pathology and bacteriology, Roentgenology, etc.

The hospitals are small, but well equipped. They will accommodate some two hundred and fifty patients. There is a distinct advantage to the patient here, as he receives much closer personal attention on the part of the physician and nurse than is given in the large hospitals of the cities.

This item, together with the splendid climatic conditions, makes Reno the ideal health resort. It must always be kept in mind that the great restorative factors are sunshine, pure air, proper food and observance of correct hygiene.

M. R. Walker, M. D.

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UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF NEVADA

By ROBERT LEWERS, Acting President

The intention of the founders of the University of Nevada was to place young women on an equality with the young men by giving them an opportunity to reap the same advantages and pursue the same studies in every department or school they wished to enter. The practical results have been gratifying. Up to the present year the registration has shown about an equal number of each, but the roster for this semester shows a majority of young men.

The same entrance requirements and the same standard of work is required of both, and as a general rule the class standing of the young women shows a little higher percentages.

The particular schools favored by the young women are the college of art and science, the college of general science, the college of education, and some register in the school of agriculture. The university has a highly efficient department of domestic art and science, and it is the intention to enlarge the scope of its work especially in the line of the chemistry of food, the study of pure food, etc.

In the laboratories the young women are given the same work as the young men, and they have ever manifested a genuine desire to do even the most difficult work well. This is especially true in the chemical and biological laboratories.

The list of graduates is long and we can not mention all who deserve to be named, but will select a few names to typify the fate of the sweet girl graduate. Miss Aimee Sherman taught school for a while, then married a classmate, Charles P. Keyser. Miss Elizabeth Stubbs was a stenographer for a while, then married Professor Gordon H. True of the school of agriculture, University of Nevada. Miss Louise Ward taught school, then married a doctor, J. E. Donahue, M. D., of Oakland, Cal. Miss Ida M. Holmes was wise enough to dodge the teaching and marry a classmate, David W. Hays, a civil engineer, who was active in the construction of the Truckee-Carson irrigation project of the government. Miss Tillie N. Kruger received her B. A. degree and became superintendent of schools of Plumas County, California.

The graduates of the old normal school, which was merged into the college of education when the course was made a four-year one, and the entrance requirements placed on a par with the regular courses, show a number of names that are a credit to the school. Among them we might mention Miss Frances Frey, an efficient teacher in the Reno public schools; Mrs. Henry Thurtell, nee Matie Snow, who taught school, then married Professor Henry Thurtell, professor of mathematics in the University of Nevada, later railroad commissioner for Nevada, and now with the interstate commerce commission in Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Margaret Martin, nee Mayberry, long a teacher in the public schools of Reno, and now an active worker in the cause of woman suffrage in Nevada; Miss Helena Joy, who attained distinction as a teacher in the public schools in Los Angeles; Mrs. Frank H. Norcross, nee Addie Morton, who taught school and then selected a future chief justice of Nevada as a model husband. We are aware that the dictionary defines the word "model" as a "small imitation of the real thing," but Judge Norcross is a model in the larger sense.

Through the kindness and generosity of Mrs. George S. Nixon, a Young Women's Christian Association secretary, Miss Wygal, has been employed to live in Manzanita Hall and her work in aiding the young women in their various activities is exceedingly valuable. The Y. W. C. A. has a room in Stewart Hall for its exclusive use.

PATHS ALONG THE QUADRANGLE.

THE MAIN ENTRANCE.

The general athletic training of the young women is a duty the university has assumed, and though we have been unable on account of lack of funds to employ a director this semester, we will have a competent leader in this work for the semester beginning in January. The young women take a great interest in basketball and have a fine large gymnasium at their disposal.

From the viewpoint of this article it is of interest to note that the faculty of the university contains the following members: Professor Laura de Laguna of the department of romance languages, Professor Jeanne E. Wier of the history department, Assistant Professor Kate Bardenwerper of the department of domestic art and science, and Miss Katherine Lewers, assistant professor of drawing and art. According to rank, these faculty members receive the same salaries as the men employed.

The University of Nevada is extremely fortunate in having such friends as Mrs. John Mackay and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mackay. The splendidly equipped mining building, known as the Mackay School of Mines, the statue of John Mackay, the athletic building, and the athletic grounds, including the grandstand, the ever-increasing beauty of the lawn on the quadrangle, and the endowment of $150,000 worth of stock in the Postal Telegraph Company are monuments that will ever show that Nevadans remember Nevada.

In closing I wish to call especial attention to the fact that Mrs. John Mackay gave half of all this princely gift, and that the kindly words and influence of Mrs. Clarence Mackay have ever been for the betterment of the university.

GOLDFIELD—THE WONDER OF THE WORLD

By BIRD M. WILSON

The mere mention of the name "Goldfield" quickens the pulse and brings a thrill of interest, for among all the wild quests in pursuit of Dame Fortune the most romantic history and magnetic individuality attaches to that which led its followers to that barren desert region in Southern Nevada now known as Goldfield. The Klondike, with its frozen treasure; South Africa, with its gold-laden sands, and even California, with its streams of nuggets, pale into comparative dimness when the ultimate production of the precious mineral is considered. Although less than ten years have passed since the first prospector's pick disturbed the ground of this camp, the production of gold has already approximated sixty million dollars.

Its discovery was like that of most of the famous camps—accidental. The silver riches of Tonopah, thirty miles to the north, had been discovered through the kindly offices of Jim Butler's mule, and prospectors were faring forth in every direction to find new "strikes," leaving the few traveled roads and taking short cuts through the sagebrush for some distant mountain or line of low hills which looked promising to their weary eyes. Two such men, long accustomed to the desert, traveling toward the volcanic cactus range, halted to camp and make some repairs to their outfit. In the embers of their campfire which had cooked their morning meal they caught sight of some globules of gold, melted by the hot fire, lying right in the dirt of the desert. Amazed at this unexpected form of the elusive mineral, away from ledge or river bed, they began a careful search of the vicinity, and soon were literally sweeping up the tiny pieces of decomposed rock which covered the surface like a carpet, each filtrated with the purest gold.

The news spread. Within a few days thousands of people were on the ground, and a continuous line of teams marked the route across the desert from the railroad to the new camp. Bankers, brokers, real estate agents, mining engineers, prospectors, women, and children came, living in the flimsiest canvas shelters, or a palatial "dugout" in the few gulches. Claims were staked for miles around and soon machinery was working on the mother ledges, hundreds of men were employed night and day in a mad race to get out the greatest possible tonnage before the lease expired, buildings of brick and stone soared skyward, and the rude shacks and tents gave way to comfortable and neat dwellings.

A railroad company soon laid its rails across the desert to transport the needed supplies, and then another, and still another came creeping in from different directions, until Goldfield was easily accessible from the largest centers.

A canvas schoolhouse first accommodated the many children, but that soon gave way to permanent buildings that would grace a city; a $90,000 high school, a $60,000 grammar school, a $20,000 manual training and domestic science school, and a $10,000 gymnasium.

Churches, too, sprang into being to accommodate the worshipers of Catholic, Presbyterian, Methodist, Episcopalian, and Christian Science faiths. A $350,000 hotel furnishes metropolitan accommodation to the traveler.

The water system brings clearest spring water from thirty miles away; electric power and light come humming over the wires from the White Mountains of California, 150 miles distant; telephones give communication with far-away camps.

A stone courthouse and steel jail are the pride of the county, while the paid fire department is finely housed in another stone building.

Banks and stores are ample for the needs of the community, and cozy dwellings house the people. Although the large population of the first year vanished after the wild excitement ceased, the settled community has remained about 5500 persons. Theaters, fraternal organizations, and other social societies provide for the entertainment of the citizens, and an energetic and responsible commercial association directs the publicity bureau of the camp and safeguards investors from the wildcatting methods once so prevalent in all mining camps of Nevada.

The climate of Goldfield is excellent, the altitude of 5600 feet precluding extremes of temperature and bringing a stimulating element into the desert air. The aromatic sage lends its healing power, and the rays of the southern sun are tempered to vitalizing force.

The physical location of the camp is in the mouth of a huge crater, with beetling cliffs of malapai frowning upon one side of the circle, and the broken hills of treasure outlining the other. And as Nature's caldron once seethed with its boiling contents, spouting up the molten metal to overflow the land, so the tide of humanity surged in, ages later, foaming and fretting against the walls of the now silent crater, striving with pigmy strength to capture that vast overflow of wealth. And though they have taken much, they have in reality only scraped the surface. With modern engineering methods they are following the rich deposit down into the earth, deeper and deeper, to its source. The fretful fever of the early days has run its course. The mining of today is under but few heads of management, and, with its systematic underground working and economical plants for treating the ores, resembles more a commercial enterprise, with a steady output of dollars, than anything else.

But Goldfield can never be commercialized to the point where the dwellers therein will not dream of "new strikes" tomorrow, with fabulous wealth to the finder, and a trail of gold in the form of booming mining stocks for all who follow. Though the camp may seem dull and prosaic to the unwitting observer, in the hearts of its people it possesses all the fascination, the hopes, the gifts that the fickle Dame Fortune has to give.

SCENE ON A NEVADA SHEEP RANGE.

Story of The Goldfield Consolidated Mines Company

Many people realize in a vague way that The Goldfield Consolidated Mines Company is operating the greatest gold mine that the world has ever known. Only the well informed, whose numbers are few, know the simple story of the company's organization, or comprehend the real magnitude of its operations.

The story, simply told, is this: In the fall of 1903 some stragglers from the camp of Tonopah found surface evidences of gold enrichment in the confines of what is now known both geographically and geologically as the Goldfield Mining District. The usual influx of treasure seekers took place, the district was largely prospected, and many locations were made; but, like other treasure districts, it awaited some master mind to transform prospect into realization, chaos into order, aimlessness into purpose, and wastefulness into business prudence. In 1904 the status of

GEORGE WINGFIELD.

the district caught the attention of Mr. George Wingfield, who later effected this transformation, and made the name of Goldfield, among the well informed, synonymous with business achievement as distinguished from the foam of speculation. Speculation takes money out of pockets, while business achievement puts it in. Speculation lives for a day and impoverishes, while business achievement lives forever and enriches. The one is malign, and the other beneficent.

Excepting one or two sporadic instances of production, in 1906, the producing area of the district had largely confined itself to the properties of four companies, namely the Combination Mines Company, the Goldfield Mohawk Mining Company, the Jumbo Mining Company of Goldfield, and the Red Top Mining Company of Goldfield, all contiguous. In two of these companies Mr. Wingfield and his associate, Senator George S. Nixon, had become largely interested. Foreseeing the possibility of tremendous production, these men undertook the gigantic task of combining for purposes of simultaneous and economical operation all the properties whose vein system appeared to be inter-related, and in November, 1906, The Goldfield Consolidated Mines Company was organized with a capital of 5,000,000 shares of a par value of $10 each, designed originally to acquire the properties of the Mohawk, Jumbo, Red Top, and Laguna companies, the latter being also a contiguous property considerably developed though at the time non-productive. At that time the shares of these companies were estimated to possess values as follows: Mohawk, $20 per share; Jumbo, $5 per share; Red Top, $5 per share, and Laguna, $2 per share; and shares of The Goldfield Consolidated Mines Company at $10 each were offered and given to the stockholders of the four companies above mentioned for the equivalent of value possessed by the shares of those companies on the basis thus established. Later the Goldfield Mining Company, whose claims adjoined those previously acquired, was taken into the consolidation under a valuation of its shares at $2 per share.

At this juncture a move of the most vital importance was made by those who were aiming at an organization of stability and geological integrity. The property of the Combination Mines Company lay in the center of the territory previously acquired. It had been demonstrated to be largely productive and possessed ore bodies of great richness. Mr. Wingfield, who had studied the situation with earnestness, believed that this property held the key to the vein system of Goldfield and that its acquisition was a business necessity of the greatest importance to the company. Accordingly arrangements were made for its purchase at the price of its owners. By this time The Goldfield Consolidated Mines Company possessed properties of demonstrated value to the extent of 380 acres.

During the first year of the company's existence two serious problems confronted the management; first, labor difficulties, and second, economy of production.

As to the first, during the fiscal year 1907 work in the mines was interrupted by labor troubles for over eighty-four days. In the winter of 1907-1908 the labor situation was so acute and life and property were so greatly endangered that the mines were closed down and the United States army intervened to maintain peace. Prior to this time the company was paying the highest wage scale known to mining. The managers of the company, in the interest of uninterrupted production, had offered to contract with its men for a two years' period at that wage scale, but the union declined to waive its privilege of demanding a higher scale. Furthermore, as the ores in the mines of the company were of extremely high grade, the practice of highgrading, especially under lease operations, had become prevalent and the losses to the companies operating in the district, conservatively estimated, had exceeded $1,000,000. The Consolidated Mines Company determined to stop this practice, and with that object in view inaugurated a system of change-rooms whereby miners in changing from mine to street costume at the end of their shifts should undergo inspection to determine whether or not they were carrying away on their persons ores which in many instances ran as high as $10 in value to the pound of weight. The change-room policy was violently antagonized by the union out of alleged considerations of "modesty," and when the company persisted in its determination to overcome this wholesale thievery, conditions supervened which finally led to the intervention of the United States military forces. Following this intervention and until the present time the company has operated under the open-shop principle; labor troubles are unknown, and highgrading is so rare as to be unworthy of mention.

As to the second problem, namely economy of production and the saving of maximum profits to the stockholders, the following considerations presented themselves to the management of the company:

The average freight and treatment rate on ores shipped to smelters prior to November 20, 1906, had been $23.50 per ton; the minimum rate on ores running less than $30 per ton had been $14.50 per ton, while the cost of treatment of oxidized ores in the milling plant of the Combination Mines Company—a plant constructed in the early days of the camp's history and of a type which could not admit of close economical reduction—had been but $5.82 per ton. Coupled with these considerations was the fact that under the lease system then prevailing the income derived by the company was but 22½ per cent of the net value of the ores produced, after paying the high freight and treatment rates. Moreover, lease operations, while tending to develop the properties, were always hastily and unscientifically conducted, with much less reference to economy of operation and to prudent and effective mining methods than to volume and haste of production.

With these facts in mind, the management determined to abolish leases as rapidly as they expired and to inaugurate a series of scientific ore tests with a view to the construction of a milling plant of adequate capacity and studied efficiency to handle the company's subsequent production. Practically all production excepting in the Combination mine was thereupon stopped, only development work being performed in its other properties pending the construction of the new mill. Its dividend policy was also discontinued, two 10-cent monthly dividend disbursements having previously been made.

This brings the story down to Christmas day of 1908, when the new 100-stamp mill of 600 tons per day capacity was completed. At noon on December 26, 1908, this plant commenced operations on the company's ores, and the real productive era of the company began. Excepting for a few days of power interruption, and an interruption of seven days caused by a disastrous fire in the mill, the plant has operated continuously, day and night, since that date. It will be interesting to note that the power employed to operate the mill is electrical and is transmitted to Goldfield from Bishop, Cal., a distance of 110 miles; and the water used in the plant, to the extent of 100,000 gallons per day, is largely obtained from Lida,

A. H. HOWE.

Nev., whence it is pumped a distance of thirty-five miles.

A railroad built by the company connects the mines and the mill, which with its spurs is about three miles in length.

Since the mill was constructed, its capacity has been increased from 600 tons per day to 850 tons per day by the installation of additional mechanical principles.

The magnitude of the company's operations will be better understood when it is known that its surface working plant alone cost $2,500,000. Its underground workings are forty miles in extent. It has paid into the public treasury of Nevada since its organization the monumental sum of $598,654.36 in taxes of various kinds.

The production of the Company is unique in the history of precious metals mining. It rivals the fantastic conceptions of the "Arabian Nights." Prior to the organization of the Consolidated Mines Company in November, 1906, the Mohawk, Jumbo, and Red Top companies had produced as follows:

Ore shipped from—	Gross.	Net.	Royalty.
Jumbo, leases	$1,600,000.00	$ 807,689.13	$201,771.29
Jumbo, company	7,342.70	5,409.01	.....
Red Top (shipped and milled)	308,515.60	260,177.28	.....
Mohawk Mine	4,875,919.32	3,135,426.39	705,469.55
Total	$6,791,777.62	$4,208,701.81	$907,240.84

Total income of companies, $1,172,827.13 (not including stored ore or ore in transit).

It will be observed that out of a gross production of $6,790,000 the companies themselves, under the lease and shipping policy, had realized incomes only slightly in excess of $1,000,000, or about one-sixth of the gross value. The production of the Combination

to the same period had been about $2,500,000 gross, but the income of the Combination company had been proportionately larger owing to the fact that leasing was not so prevalent in its business policy, and it was moreover treating and not shipping its own ores.

Making due allowances for the excitement of the day and the fact that much less was known at that time about the geology of the district than has since been learned through more extensive development work and the application to the problem of other and perhaps more highly trained minds, let us see how these predictions tally with the facts.

On March 31, 1911, the gross production of these properties has been as follows:

By company operation	$28,245,361.37
By leasers' operation	11,164,641.47
Total gross production	$39,410,002.84

During the first productive year of the company, which ended October 31, 1909, its total earnings were $6,598,870.96, its expenses were $1,572,251.30, and its net profits were $5,026,619.66. Note the proportion of net profits to gross earnings after abandoning leasing and ore shipping policies. During this year it paid three dividends at the rate of 30 cents per share each, aggregating $3,201,238.80, and ended the year with cash in bank of $1,365,324.42.

During the second year of its productive life, ending October 31, 1910, its total earnings were $9,949,985.56; its expenses were $2,791,930, which included fire loss, new construction, and other unusual items; its net profits were $7,158,055.56. During this year it paid four dividends at the rate of 50 cents per share each, aggregating $7,118,271, and ended the year with cash in bank of $1,549,134.34.

During the last six months of the present fiscal year the company's operations disclose the following condition:

	Tons.	Gross Value.	Net Value.	Net Val. (Ton)
November	24,741	$ 716,964.97	$588,609.94	$23.60
December	25,550	752,409.48	447,294.67	17.50
January	27,192	798,177.24	552,626.95	20.32
February	23,675	973,730.78	719,325.04	30.38
March	25,714	1,119,951.75	846,283.13	32.91
April	28,253	964,000.00	754,000.00	*26.68

*Estimated.

Already this year, two dividends have been paid at the rate of 50 cents a share, aggregating $3,559,148.

This great company ships each month from its mill refinery gold bullion weighing nearly two tons avoirdupois of practically coin fineness. Alladin with his magic lamp saw no such treasure store!

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TOIYABE LITERARY CLUB, MANHATTAN.

BY ELIZABETH LANGHAM CUSHING.

Manhattan is situated 7500 feet above sea level, set among pine trees so dense that the pretty houses on the hills are just discernible over the tops of the trees, while the streets were laid out by Nature, being beautiful canyons, with the front of the house facing a clean, wide street and the rear door opening on a hill, which gradually rises fully 500 feet above one's home.

Standing on the south side of a beautiful hill overlooking the entire town stands Toiyabe Literary Club. Here on Saturday afternoon the thinking women of Manhattan meet and accomplish work that means the uplifting of humanity.

Toiyabe is an Indian name and means mountain range. The club was formed in 1906 and federated in 1908. We have a building fifty feet long and thirty feet wide, built and furnished at a cost of $2000, including an automatic piano. This money was raised by the personal efforts of the women of the club. We have quite a good income from renting our clubhouse for dancing and private parties.

The emblem of our club is the pine tree; our motto, "In essentials unity, in non-essentials liberty, in all things charity"; colors, green and gold.

Toiyabe Literary Club has taken a decided stand against the evils of the day, such as white slavery, child labor, and all conditions that must mean the moral destruction of women and children. It was also instrumental in bringing before the last legislature a bill allowing women to become notaries.

Last year under the presidency of Mrs. Mary Richards we started a circulating library, and this year we opened with over 100 books, to be rented to the people of Manhattan at 10 cents per copy, the proceeds to be used to increase the number of books. The library is in charge of Mrs. Percy Train, who has devoted time and attention to the club, and who is one of the club's most useful members. Last year Mrs. Richards appointed a civic committee, the members being Mrs. Lillian Wist, Mrs. Merle Wilson, Mrs. Percy Train, and Miss Ida Fischer. The committee gave a series of dances, and now has in the treasury over $100, to be applied to the school grounds for swings, horizontal bars, sanitary fountain, etc. Manhattan has just sold $8000 worth of bonds to erect a new schoolhouse, and the committee is waiting to use this money on the new school grounds.

Mrs. Margaret Morgan is our president this year. In her we have a brilliant and progressive leader. In her opening address she advocates work that means the intellectual awakening of all women of Manhattan. Her idea is to bring in noted speakers during this winter and give the public a chance to learn more of civic work, domestic science, condition of women in the large industrial centers of the country, social purity, enfranchisement of women, and any other subject that will aid women in their fight for better conditions. Mrs. Morgan is also heartily supporting all measures that were inaugurated by her predecessors.

The club is rejoicing in the return of Mrs. Cora Maris, whose refining influence has had a lasting and telling effect upon our club. She is one of the staunchest and most faithful members we have, bringing the spirit of harmony and love always with her.

Manhattan is rich in resources, mining being the principal industry. Manhattan Big Four, Finlayson-Pitman lease, and White Caps Consolidated are all milling ore, keeping the wheels of industry grinding to such an extent that we have not an empty house in Manhattan.

Two miles from Manhattan is East Manhattan, where the property of the Mineral Hill is situated. It is a little town of its own, but Manhattan is the camp where it gets its supplies, all helping to give Manhattan its boom. It is the home of our beloved ex-president, Mrs. Cora Maris.

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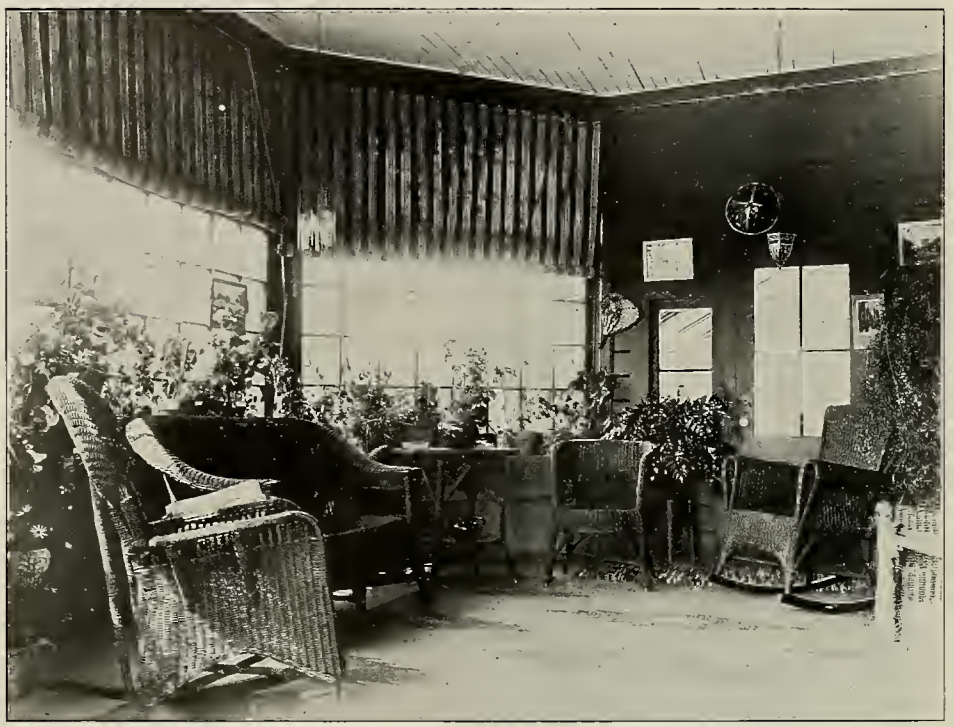
The Norton home is noted for its true hospitality, which is genuine and far-reaching; the latchstring is always hanging out for friends and acquaintances. Mr. Norton is a successful mining man with interests at Pyramid Lake. He is a popular and well liked clubman. The beautiful home is presided over by his wife, a gracious hostess and enthusiastic clubwoman. The Nortons have traveled extensively and their home is a veritable treasure trove of interesting and rare curios gathered from every corner of the world. The relatives of Mrs. Norton make their home with them.

MRS. F. O. NORTON.



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Percy French on one occasion was staying in the country at a house where the landlady professed to give bed and board for twenty-five shillings a week. "I assure you," said French, gravely, "I was there a week before I discovered which was the bed and which was the board."

WHAT A WOMAN CAN DO WITH A FORD

BY HELEN K. WILLIAMS.

A few early risers on the observation platform of the Panama-Pacific Limited were watching for the first glimpse of the timbered Sierras after crossing the desert of Nevada. As the train stopped at a small station, a lady entered, waving a farewell to another lady seated in a tiny Ford Torpedo. As the train started, the little car dashed forward along the narrow country road, which a short distance ahead crossed the tracks. Here the machine was awaiting the passing of the train. The lady driving waved to her friend aboard; then in a spirit of mischief, fostered, perhaps, by the exhilarating freshness of the mountain air, she pressed a pedal and the auto shot across the track within a few feet of the platform where we sat. Before the train could get under way the little car was well ahead, but seemed suddenly to stop as it struck an enormous sand dune; yet, as we passed, a quiet man in the corner jumped up, exclaiming: "See that little car pull through the sand—clear up to the axles."

Yes, it *was* through, and rapidly overtaking us along a smooth bit of road. After sweeping gracefully by, it checked its speed to make a sharp and dangerous turn. In the course of the next seven miles the narrow road crossed the track seven times, with many a sharp turn, culvert, and ditch. The race became so exciting that passengers and train crew would rush from side to side of the car to keep the little machine in sight. The quiet man exploded again: "Never have I seen a car more skillfully handled on such a bad road, and I have been in the auto business for six years."

Our engineer put on more speed, but still the little car gained wherever the road would permit. On the seventh mile there was a long stretch of straight, smooth road, which enabled the auto to get well ahead, cross the track, and stop at the point where our ways parted.

For the first time since the race began, the lady at the wheel took her eyes from the roadway, and gayly waved us farewell in response to the applause of the passengers.

"Who is she?" I asked the conductor.

"Why, that is Mrs. V. S. Barber of Reno," said he. "We see her very often as a passenger over our line, but when she is in a hurry she drives her own car. She will be in Reno this morning in time to have breakfast with her family. She has four boys.

A doctor spoke up. "Wife and I had a wonderful ride with her once. We were fishing far up in the mountains, seventy-five miles from a railroad. She and her husband were stopping at our hotel. He is a civil engineer, and was examining some lands and water-power near by. My substitute wired for me to be home next morning to operate on a very critical case. There was no way to go except by slow team, and if I took that I could not possibly make the night train. My wife rushed up to Mrs. Barber for aid. They figured that by quick action she could get me to the night train seventy-five miles away over those rugged mountain summits. In ten minutes we were off, and such driving! Twice my wife screamed with fear, but Mrs. Barber coolly remarked that if it made my wife nervous I had better blindfold her. Darkness came, but still we sped on. A little further on a nail punctured a tire, but tools and tubes were procured instantly. She repaired the puncture and we were on our way with a delay of just ten minutes. Suddenly the engine sputtered and died. 'Can't be out of gas,' said she; 'must be dirt in the carburetor.' The tool roll was again produced, the carburetor removed, dissected, cleansed and readjusted, and then replaced. After that that little machine ran like a scared cat. We reached the station in time for the train and I saved my patient's life by the operation the next morning. Mrs. Barber knows every bolt and screw in that car, and thoroughly understands keeping her machine in perfect running order. I afterward learned that she had really applied herself to the study of auto mechanics, both theoretical and practical, had actually learned the trade, and was perfectly capable of overhauling a motor, setting up bearings, and putting a car in good running shape."

"A party of Eastern bankers went down with me last fall," replied the conductor. "Said they had been examining an irrigation project Mr. Barber had been investigating for them. He was back in the mountains far beyond the project they wanted to see. They were ahead of their schedule, but wired him to meet them at the station. Mrs. Barber got the telegram, wired her husband to meet the party at the project the next day, then took a machine and drove forty-five miles to the railroad to meet the party. At first they were afraid to start out across the desert in a little Ford car, and a lady driving, especially when the machine had an overload of six persons. Knowing how much it meant to her husband to get them onto the ground, she persuaded them to start. Mr. Barber met them as arranged, divided the party between the two cars, and they spent the day looking over the details of the land, water supply, and engineering features. One of the gentlemen remarked that as an assistant to her husband she was more valuable than any two men he could employ."

My interest in this remarkable woman was further aroused the next time I was in Reno, by meeting friends who were well acquainted with her. They told me of her life since she came West ten years ago. Prior to that time she was a familiar figure in the social and musical circles of Washington, D. C. She is the possessor of a beautiful, rich, coloratura soprano voice of great culture, though she says she is too busy with other things to use it. She revels in the outdoor life of the West—the hunting, fishing, camping, the handling of spirited horses, and assistance in her husband's business when the emergency arises. How the pioneering in the use of autos in the mountains had virtually drawn them into the control of an extensive auto business, which but for her assistance they could not participate in on account of

MRS. VICTOR BARBER.

its interfering with more important interests. When my friends took me to meet her, we found her running the garage, keeping the books, answering all the correspondence, buying stock, bossing the mechanics in the repair shop, demonstrating new cars, testing out repair jobs before delivery, keeping tab on the "parts room," and supervising the drivers of cars in the auto livery department. I asked her if it was hard to learn to drive a car.

"Not these cars," she replied, pointing to a neat little car standing on the salesroom floor, and which she told me was a Ford. "I could teach you in ten minutes to understand perfectly the control of these little cars, and have you driving in the streets alone in an hour."

She stepped into a car and showed me how a slight pressure on a pedal would shift a gear without a jerk or a jar; how she always kept her hands on the wheel, using the tips of her fingers for the adjustment of the spark and throttle. Later in the day she took me with her on an instruction trip, demonstrating to and teaching a lady to drive. I was surprised to note the simplicity of operation of the Ford, and agreed with Mrs. Barber that it was the perfect car for a lady to handle.

On a trip about the country in the vicinity of Reno a few days later we met with a large car drawn up beside the road, and two worried looking gentlemen peering into the engine. Mrs. Barber as a matter of courtesy paused and asked what the trouble was. They said they did not know, except that the car would not run. She looked it over, asked a few questions, gave them some instructions, which they followed, then cranked the motor, and it ran beautifully. Those two men were certainly surprised.

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Written Especially for The Woman Citizen by MARY FAIRBROTHER, Teacher of Parliamentary Law

LESSON V.—THE MOTION TO RESCIND.

The motion to rescind naturally follows in a lesson directly after the motion to reconsider, although they have nothing at all to do with each other.

The motion to rescind is used to correct a record or to enact justice, after an injustice has been done. As there is no season for justice, so there is no time limit against this motion. It may be made after any lapse of time. At first glance it would seem that a motion to rescind after some have forgotten might be an opportunity for rogues to set themselves right, but as there is no other way except to do the best one may, this is the motion to allow an organization to express remorse or to set right a wrong, intentional or unintentional.

The form of the motion is usually, "I move to rescind the action of so-and-so and to expunge it from the record." The last clause is not necessarily a part of the motion, but as long as a thing is of record there is no use to set up another record, for who would then be certain which was correct?

The expunging is done by crossing out the words in red ink so they can not be read, and a clause interlined, "Motion rescinded and record expunged by vote of organization on"—date given.

If it is a trivial affair, the words may simply be enclosed in a circle and the same notation made.

The motion to rescind may be used to correct minutes after they have been adopted, but a more parliamentary motion would be, "I move to correct the minutes of such a date by so-and-so," adding the proper words or phrase.

A simple majority is required to rescind a motion, and if the record is not expunged, the fact that the motion was rescinded must be noted on the page of the original motion.

The thing to remember about this motion is that it has no time limitation.

Answer to B.:

Query: Does a chairman necessarily have to vote in case of tie?

Answer: When a motion is voted upon evenly by those present, if the chairman does not wish to take any particular part she may declare the motion lost, as it is, because it failed to receive a majority vote. All motions to be adopted must receive at least one over half—a majority. If the chairman wishes the motion to be adopted or carried, she may say, "I declare the motion carried, as the chair votes with the affirmative." Or she may simply declare the motion carried, and the members will understand that she wishes to vote with the affirmative. There is no way for a chairman to dodge this duty, because if she does not vote she is counted with the negative. A wise chairman who wishes to vote with the negative simply declares the motion lost for lack of a majority. The more things a chairman apparently allows the assembly to do, and the less advice she gives them, the more stars will she wear as past president. It is not her organization. She is the organization's presiding officer. Very few chairmen will allow an assembly to have the benefit of this democratic fact—if a fact can be democratic.

Answer to Mrs. Holmes: It is never in order to move to discharge a committee, except when the committee will not report or do its work. When a committee reports and the report is adopted or rejected, the committee is gone. There is no committee to discharge. It may be retained by motion, after it has made a partial report, or it may be retained if the report is progressive. A good committee just vanishes.

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EXTERICULTURE.

The Science That Treats of the Care of the Face, Hair, and Body.

By Adèle Millar, Editor of "Talks on Beauty and Health."

ARTICLE V.—MASSAGE, A RATIONAL WRINKLE ERADICATOR.

It is a mistake to suppose that the woman whose face is always wreathed in smiles is never troubled about wrinkles. Too much passivity of disposition deprives the countenance of the charm of mobility. To be always smiling makes wrinkles as surely as to be always frowning. Many of the old beauty maxims have passed away. Women are no longer afraid to smile often for fear of producing wrinkles. A passive, emotionless life is not now considered conducive to good looks.

Impressionable natures, with their quick alternation of mood, their ready laughter, their sympathy in the joys and sorrows of others, their deeply felt loves and friendships, write such a changing, fleeting, ever-varying record on the face that wrinkles have no time to carve themselves.

There are a number of causes from which wrinkles arise; the chief one is, of course, advancing years. Longfellow sublimely writes: "The years, like birds, have stooped to drink the brightness of her eyes, and left their footprints on the margin."

As age advances the fat immediately under the skin becomes absorbed, the cuticle loosens, and wrinkles are thus formed. They often appear after long illness and again disappear with returning health. Premature wrinkles are frequently caused by care, sorrow, low spirits, and ill health and through inhabiting overheated and poorly ventilated rooms.

Wrinkles about the eyes of young people are caused by sleeping on the side, the pressure upon the temples and cheeks leaving wrinkles at the corners and underneath the eyes.

The obliteration of these lines and wrinkles formed from one cause or another requires persistent, conscientious, and intelligent treatment. In recommending massage, I wish to impress strongly upon the reader the necessity of a thorough knowledge of this remedial agent. Acting by pressure from without, it restores to the skin the natural resistance which it possesses in virtue of its normal conditions of tension and elasticity. All massage movements act primarily by pressure. This pressure is the great leveler of the skin's surface. Its curative application may be either temporary, as in the case of massaging, or continuous, as in the more strenuous treatments of strapping and bandaging.

Massage of the face, even from a beauty cul-

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turist's point of view, is not intended to supply a beauty which one has never before possessed, or to remove malformations of features dating from birth. The process of massage, although not so far-reaching, is still of vital importance and value. Its object is not to give what one has never had, but to restore that which has been lost, and to prevent threatened loss. To restore the contour of features, to retrace lovely curves which over or under developed tissue has blurred, are among its aims. Massage will bridge over, round out, and fill out furrows, hollows, and angles of exaggerated severity on the face, and will do this by developing and bringing back the subcutaneous fat. It can build up or destroy, according to its application, but, two-edged though it is, its destructiveness is as great a blessing as its power of regeneration.

Face massage, which should often include the neck and chest, is always of great value in cases of local disturbances, particularly with respect to the development of wrinkles, removal or leveling of scars, redness from congestion or pallor of the face, etc. Increased circulation of blood and lymph is the result, giving the skin a purer, fresher, and healthier appearance, and rendering it firmer and more elastic. Of course, no one but a charlatan has ever maintained that where sluggishness or emaciation of the skin is due to general disturbance of nutrition, the massage of the face alone would alter its appearance for the better. But it would be sheer purblindness not to admit that where, through natural causes or abusive treatment, the face alone has become blemished massage of the face would bring about the desired results—would work a cure.

Time was when the human hands were considered the ideal instrument for the application of massage. I adhere to the firm belief in this method. In late years through the mechanic genius of man nature's primary methods have been aided by the introduction of mechanical devices. Electricity is a great stimulant in treating the skin, but as to the producing of any lasting results, I must confess to a decided negative belief.

Wrinkles of age can be retarded and decreased by the application of astringent lotions, the wearing of masks at night, the application of tissue-building cerates, and intelligent massage.

This short message is written to help the woman at home whose hand possesses neither the strength nor the mobility nor the skill of the expert. Even if she possessed all these qualities, I doubt the efficacy of self-massage. Complete relaxation is the keynote to success in any treatment, and this condition of muscles, etc., can not be obtained without the assistance of a professional masseuse.

Note.—All letters addressed the Beauty Editor, The Woman Citizen, receive personal and prompt attention.

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The St. Paul Fire & Marine Insurance Company, who write fire, marine, automobile, motor boat, yacht, tourists' baggage, registered mail, and some other classes of insurance, enjoys a most enviable reputation. On January 1, 1906, prior to the great conflagration in San Francisco, its net surplus amounted to about $1,363,000. The fire in San Francisco cost them net the sum of $1,233,000, which it paid dollar for dollar, without a single lawsuit, and this was followed by three years during which it suffered heavily from marine disasters, all of which losses were promptly paid without litigation, and yet, because of its treatment of its customers, and because of its able management, its business increased so rapidly that today the company has a net surplus of over two and a half million dollars, with gross assets amounting to nearly eight and a half million dollars.

The United States "Lloyd's," an association of one hundred of America's foremost financiers and capitalists, having its Head Office in New York, has been operating for a great many years in this state, and has recently concluded to go more extensively into underwriting of general business, and has appointed Messrs. M. C. Harrison & Co. its General Agents. The organization is peculiar in that it is not incorporated, and the liability of its subscribers, each of whom takes one-one-hundredth part of every risk, is unlimited. Each depositor has deposited upon joining $1000. and the accumulation of profits to the extent of something like half a million dollars more is left with the concern. This ready cash, together with the enormous wealth of its subscribers, which can safely be said to run into ten figures, gives a security equal to that of the best stock company in the world, and enables the institution to carry risks larger than can be safely afforded by any conservative stock company. They are prepared to write steamer hulls, cargoes, treasure, tourists' baggage, motor boats, and yachts, merchandise by rail and mail, and other allied kinds of insurance.

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THE WOMAN CITIZEN

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

DECEMBER, 1912 V.2 No.5 10cts. THE COPY

The Woman Citizen Wishes Its Subscribers and Friends a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

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The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

Vol. II. No. 5 SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER, 1912 Price Ten Cents

A DAY AT SAN QUENTIN PRISON

EDITOR'S NOTE—From time to time THE WOMAN CITIZEN will publish a human-interest story resulting from investigations here and there.

The publishers of THE WOMAN CITIZEN decided one day to visit San Quentin prison on the morrow and learn the methods used at the big state hostelry for paroling and putting prisoners on their honor.

The day was gorgeous—a regular blue and gold California day; violets and ferns greeted the eye on all sides as they honked their way to the ferry—a day so invigorating and joy-inspiring as to cause one to pause and with glowing hearts give thanks for being free and alive. Could it be possible that human beings, like animals, were caged and kept out of reach of such sunshine? Impossible! But—we were on our way to find out for ourselves.

We took the 9:15 A. M. boat for Sausalito, and after several changes from train to stage, we arrived at 10:30 A. M. at the prison yard. Flowers, vegetables, clean yards, and roads were seen on all sides. Prisoners, young and old, were at work among the flowers and vegetables, and the smoke from their pipes curling skyward helped to lend that air of peace and contentment that we did not expect to find at the prison. There was no outward evidence of enforced personal restraint, everybody looked pleased and happy, except the warden, his officials, and the visitors. Among the latter were many mothers, wives, and sisters who looked thoroughly miserable, and were mostly being consoled by the prisoners whom they came to visit. We could but admire the spirit and grit of the "men in stripes," for it took some courage to come into a room full of disinterested and curious strangers and face their loved ones, upon whom the stigma of their wrong-doing rested too. But their lips were stiff, their heads were high, and their whispered conversations seemed to add even more misery to the agonized faces intently listening.

San Quentin is a *beautiful* place! Everywhere in the gardens, on the roads, and through the grounds men strolled, smoking and chatting. Had it not been for the striped costume, one would have considered them "free men." We gleaned from this that the "honor system" was very much in vogue there. Discipline is good, being administered by men strictly on the square.

Everywhere we were received with the utmost courtesy. No one could be more humane, nor kindly, nor reasonable than Captain Ellis, in charge of the visitors' room. But if you want to come away after a day's visit to San Quentin with a real lasting ache in your heart, just pay a social visit to the warden. We were not looking for that, but it was the unexpected that happened. Our cards, being sent in to Mr. Hoyle, had a ready response. We were cordially greeted by a tall, exceptionally good-looking, carefully groomed *gentle* man—the latter word is used advisedly—for he *is* gentle, humane, and kindly. The natural inclination of his face and eyes is to be merry, but a shadow hung over them that day, for the day before there had been a *hanging* at San Quentin, and the warden was sad. We came to interview, but were immediately interviewed by the warden asking almost as soon as we were seated, "How do you ladies feel about capital punishment?"

Upon our stating we were emphatically opposed to it, he sighed, "Four out of every five women are in favor of capital punishment." We made no reply to this; we were prepared with no defense of these women. We glanced at his face, then out of the window across the bay upon which the sun was dancing, then back to his face; then for the first time discovered a bust of Governor Johnson carved in cold, gleaming white marble, which seemed to be glancing directly over the warden's shoulder, and saying: *"It is the law —the people demand it."*

In our embarrassment and for want of something to say, we asked, "Is that bust meant for Governor Johnson?" Being told it was, we immediately found fault by hysterically saying it was not a good likeness of the governor. It was not like the governor—it was unlike the governor—it is too severe and cold for the governor, etc. Thus we got away from the "capital punishment" discussion and the "four out of every five women who approved of it."

Our visit was most satisfactory and our deductions are these: Statistics show that in California 90 per cent of the paroled men make good. Other states are satisfied if 60 per cent make good. THE WOMAN CITIZEN does not stand with the "reformers" who want to open the prison doors and let every offender go therefrom regardless of the crime committed. But, we do believe in "prison reform." We do believe that prisons are intended to protect the property and persons of society against a *really criminal* element. Prisoners should be treated fairly and kindly while in prison. To humiliate a man, to put him in stripes, to shave his head because he is so unfortunate as to be incarcerated in a prison, destroys his self-respect. Kind words and treatment, thorough discipline and a square deal, a well-administered parole system, and assistance to earn a livelihood, will frequently make a man a desirable citizen who would of necessity otherwise become a criminal.

It is criminal to suppose or believe that every man sentenced to San Quentin needs reformation. There are many—alas! too many—there who should never have been sentenced at all—victims of too much criminal law and technicalities. We were pleased to learn that the excellent parole system that exists in San Quentin is giving good results and is being carried out by the most humane of men.

If we talked on the trip over, we were very silent on the trip home. Our thoughts were with the unfortunate victims, aching under the injustice of the law as administered to them, and what the law meant. *Is it the voice of popular opinion? If so, can we not change popular opinion, and—how?*

ABATE THE SIGNBOARD EVIL.

The movement to force all users of unsightly signboards to keep their advertisements within reasonable limits is one that should receive the unqualified support of every right-thinking citizen. While not wishing to infringe upon the rights of advertisers to display their goods by whatever means of publicity they choose, still the general public ought to be shown some consideration. When it comes to the point that when often hideous and unsightly billboards of monstrous dimensions are placed all along our principal streets, it is time for a protest.

In a matter of this kind it surely seems that no private consideration should be paramount to the public good. If the citizens of a community pay to keep up streets and parks, to beautify the same, and in fact spend money and time on such improvements, is it not entirely within their jurisdiction to see that no slovenly signboards, no nightmare monstrosities are allowed to front the public street?

In European cities, where in some respects they do things better than we, they have solved the billboard nuisance, and make the greedy owners of them show some consideration for the artistic and æsthetic sensibilities of the people. By all means let us regulate the signboards ere they make our city a howling wilderness of bilious color schemes.

Vernille DeWitt-Warr—The Woman and the Orator

By HELEN K. WILLIAMS

Deep I wandered in the mighty vastness of the Sierras to a retreat overlooking that gem snatched from heaven's diadem, Lake Tahoe. I was thrice repaid for all my effort and endeavor by the granting of an interview with California's foremost woman orator, Vernille DeWitt-Warr.

Here, high swung upon an alpine crest, is her mountain aerie, known to tourists and loved by the neighbors as "Verne Delle." "Verne Delle" is a rendezvous of a thousand bright blossoms, multitudinous, bathed in sun rays of superlative splendor and a whole heavenful of dews and gentle airs. Here Vernille DeWitt-Warr devotes her time to gun, horse, hound, and rod, as she luxuriates with Nature in all its moods; hearkening to the thousand tongues of eloquence, in bird songs, in the wind's wild litanies, in the soughing of the pines, in the music that bird and leaf lute make—all atune, as if of harp strings by the sea.

As I studied Vernille DeWitt-Warr and her spacious world of lofty mountain grandeur, I realized how broad minds and stupendous Nature coalesce. The strength begotten of mountain heights, the peace of stormless lakes, the music of a tiny leaf stirring in the blue air, the rustle of a squirrel scampering through crisp ferns—all these sights and sounds of a pastoral sphere are of Vernille DeWitt-Warr and her world. Their music is in her ears, and their love is in her heart. The world of rush and hurry, of vanity and show, of policy, treachery, of shallow insights, of harsh misjudgment and broken faith—this other world is no relation of hers.

Should we marvel that a great woman orator should emerge from this environment of Nature's infinity? The larger scale of idea and accomplishment arises from the sense of space, the space of a great country, and its opportunities so magnitudinous. Vernille DeWitt-Warr is just a product of Yankee vastness—and nobody has a better claim to a Yankee attribute than Vernille DeWitt-Warr, for she is of the blood of Yan and Kee DeWitt, the illustrious Holland warriors, who, by a combination of their names, Yankees, are recognized the world over as the Invincibles. These two men were the original Yankees, per authentic deduction.

To add to the largeness of Nature's setting, "Verne Delle" is ever an assemblage of beauty, wit, and wisdom, resident or transient—authors of note, great singers, players, musicians, statesmen, travelers, publishers, journalists, and pretty women mingle here, making time fly on the wings of enchantment.

Vernille DeWitt-Warr is a woman singularly blest with steadfast friends, for she forgets herself in serving others, and is happy in their happiness. Exquisitely sensitive herself and sympathetic, she is further characterized by a lofty nobility and honor.

Many sided as a faceted jewel—to the man of business she is merely a woman of business; but to the poet she is full of answering vibrations. She values beauty in every form, betraying the fact in a deep and intelligent love of Nature, in a passion for flowers, and in an intense delight and thorough knowledge of music. Warm in her affections, quick in her feelings, cool in her judgments, untiring in her energies, imperious in her will, and almost timid in her self distrust in spite of her achievements, her character is a singular combination of the strength on which you can rely, and the tenderness you would protect, while there is a certain bounteousness of Nature about her, like the overflowing sweetness and spice of a full-blown rose. All these qualities are held within bounds by a shy and suffering modesty that will make it impossible for her to read these words.

VERNILLE DE WITT-WARR.

In person, Vernille DeWitt-Warr is majestic and commanding, being taller and larger than the average woman. Her dress is simple to plainness when about her business, but rich and becoming otherwhere, for she has the weakness of other women about rare old lace and cashmeres that are drawn through a bracelet. A woman, strong for troublous times and sweet for gentle ones, and the world is better because she lives in it.

Gentle reader, emerge with me from Sierra crags to all California, and learn of Vernille DeWitt-Warr, the woman, from a political rostrum.

Probably no aspect of our time is more significant of progress than the ever growing discussion of the place and duties of women in the political world. All over the land women are conscious of a ferment and disturbance of thought which is the prophecy of better things. Everywhere they are asking, "What can I do to hasten the new day?" This was the thought uppermost in Vernille DeWitt-Warr's mind, and she answered by becoming a most successful political orator, in California's first presidential campaign where women participated.

It is a strange fact that most women of genius have possessed the genius of the intellect. Those of Eve's daughters who have claimed and found admittance to the Olympian heights of greatness have more often been admired than loved. Their feminine nature seems often to be hateful to them, and in their striving for fame and glory they lose that quality which should most endear them to their kind. Men are their competitors, and it is from them that they must wrest the unwilling admission of equality. The heavier burden which is laid upon their shoulders handicaps them in the race of life, and their sex becomes a grief to them. How different is the spirit by which Vernille DeWitt-Warr is animated. For side by side with California's leading orators, she has maintained the dignity of womanhood, and thus lifted her sex to the high level which she has attained.

Vernille DeWitt-Warr traveled broadcast throughout California in company with the leading Democratic orators of the West and the nation, namely, W. R. Jacobs, Senator A. A. Caminetti, Thomas Hayden, Governor Thomas Marshall of Indiana, Theodore Bell, R. F. del Valle, James D. Phelan, William B. Cleary of Arizona, and William H. Rogers; and as a woman from the political rostrum espoused the noble cause of the broad, humanitarian measures of Democracy, making speeches that were the very sublimated essence of pure liberality.

Vernille DeWitt-Warr's speeches are not indiscreet sermons of frothy paragraphs and fuming

popular addresses, but they are examples of rhetoric, pleading eloquently for the principle of free government, which she declares is a rule by the people, a rule so old that it adheres to the American soil, is imbedded in it, and is as immovable as the mountains.

Perfectly fearless, thoroughly equipped, as strong as the hills, Vernille DeWitt-Warr has stood serenely in front of vast, incredulous, calm, and critical audiences—audiences sitting in cool judgment, lacking warmth of manner and generosity of applause; audiences that came to jeer, but remained to honor and to acknowledge the glow of a woman's oratory, a beneficent and helpful light. To the charm and purity of Vernille DeWitt-Warr's diction is added a voice, a voice of resonance, replete with liquid tones of melody, as silvery as a bell struck with a velvet hammer.

Vernille DeWitt-Warr orates with striking strangeness of voice—loud yet dulcet, audible to the remotest corner. Her tone coloring touches at times the deepest chords of pathos and humor, and when stirred by some great event is highly eloquent. What wonder after a fanciful, rhetorical flight, in which are scattered sublime and beautiful specimens of panegyrical eloquence, that a stir and acclaim of approbation sways her entire audience, in one voice and accord, to higher, nobler aspirations. Vernille DeWitt-Warr is, verily, an inspiration. I bid you go, listen, see, and be convinced.

I quote Vernille DeWitt-Warr when I say California's women are deep in the debt of the Democrats, for the exquisite courtesy, the extreme civility, and their lofty chivalry to her, a new representative woman speaker in the political arena. Of the Democrats she says, "Knighthood is in flower."

So conclusive Vernille DeWitt-Warr's arguments and so glowing in behalf of Democracy, and so happy and genial and womanly her conduct in the recent primary and general presidential elections that she has been unanimously approved by the following well-known statesmen: R. H. DeWitt, Champ Clark, Theodore Bell, J. O. Davis, Senator Caminetti, Dr. W. T. Lucas, and William H. Rogers.

Of Vernille DeWitt-Warr, in closing, let me say, in her power to transmute her principles into the highest living of daily life, she is supreme, for in her own individual self she is the perfect incarnation of the highest principles she ever expounded, of the highest aspirations she ever breathed.

Meeting Friends.

Geo. Haas & Sons' four candy stores are ideal places to meet friends. When shopping downtown, make your appointments for the Phelan Building candy store.

Mrs. Bacon—I understand one can learn different languages from the phonograph. Mrs. Ebert—Well, since our neighbor got his I know my husband has used language I never heard him use before.

ONLY ONE OF THE GIRLS.

A True Story of the Streets of a Big City.

BY MORRISON GROUT (BECKY SHARPE).

I stood by the curbstone idly, and gazed with careless eye,
At the busy throng of people go hurrying and skurrying by.
Just a medley of humanity thrown together on life's sea,
Each playing a different instrument with no ear for harmony.

There's a certain fascination in catching the human eye,
If only for a moment, as its owner passes by.
The face is a sort of index, and never fails to tell
When a person's stomach is empty and his pocketbook as well.

Among the crowd that surged along was a woman young and fair,
With eyes as blue as the heavens and beautiful auburn hair.
Her walk was the poetry of motion, her cheek with the lily vied;
Her teeth, like pearls of the ocean, ruby lips just failed to hide.

Clad in the costliest raiment, a carriage as proud as a queen,
And yet there was something lacking, a nameless "what might have been."
And I wondered as I stood there, who she was and what her name;
And while I stood there musing, these words to my hearing came:

"Oh, she's only one of the girls from King Street, down below,
The mistress of a gambler the 'gang' calls 'Dandy Joe.'
How long have I known her? Not long, a month or so.
She came from Butte, Montana, with her lover, 'Dandy Joe.'"

I was somewhat interested, and waited to hear some more,
For somehow, or somewhere, I fancied I'd seen that face before.
"Where does she work? Can't tell now, but a week or two ago
I saw her in the 'boxes' at the Comique variety show.

"They say she's quite a lusher, and, mark my words, some day
She'll 'cross the range' by the morphine route, in the regulation way."
Only one of the girls—a common remark, no doubt;
But it rang in my ears that evening and I could not shut it out.

And my thoughts went back to other days, to the old home on the farm,
Where "only one of the girls" meant anything but harm.
In fancy I recall the past, when away to school I sped,
With my little solid partner, with blue eyes and curly head.

Oh, those were happy days to me; no monarch on his throne
Was prouder than I, as I carried her books along with my own,
And when the luncheon hour came, away from the rest of the school
We shared each other's baskets and drank from the spring so cool.

And our innocent little day dreams, so replete with childish joy,
Are so vividly brought before me, in sooth, I'm but a boy;
I wake from my retrospection, and find my cheeks are wet
With a very suspicious moisture; I'm but a baby yet.

But twenty years have rolled away since last I saw her face,
And I wonder if she's living yet, there in the same old place.
Great God! what a marked resemblance, those eyes I saw today
Have carried me back a score of years and two thousand miles away.

I am foolishly sentimental; my brain in fancy whirls.
What connection has my dimpled playmate with "only one of the girls"?
What connection? Please God, not any, but "only one of the girls"
Was a happy, innocent child one time, with beautiful sun-kissed curls.

The pride and joy of a mother's heart, the shrine of a brother's love,
The apple of a father's eye, a gift straight from above.
How they idolized their darling, no human tongue can tell,
And she ruled their hearts like a tyrant, with her fairy, baby spell.

They watched her uncertain wobble, when she essayed to walk,
And patted her pretty dimples and minced her prattling talk.
They remember as if but yesterday her debut at the school,
With her little slate and pencil and a little book and rule.

They guarded their rosebud tenderly, as Christian parents should,
And it blossomed into a woman, beautiful, pure, and good.
Ah, then was their Eden invaded, the serpent entered in,
As oily and smooth as when Mother Eve committed original sin.

How many, many parents there are on this sublunary sphere,
Who guard their lambs most faithfully until the wolf draws near,
And this is especially true of girls; they are watched with jealous care,
Until, just when they need protection most, they're left to the tempter's snare.

Well, it's the old, old story of love and faith betrayed,
And flattery and promises led astray this little winsome maid.
So she drifted out of her parents' lives, and they wonder and wait and pray
To know the fate of their darling child, who stumbled and went away.

May God, in His infinite mercy, lead them safe through the gate of pearls,
And conceal from them that their darling is "only one of the girls."

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

MRS. THOMAS L. JOHNSON, THE WHIP

BY VIRGIL GARD

The door of a mansion majestic turns silently upon its hinges, and I am across the threshold in a reception hall heavily hung with rich trophies of the chase. Enters the ultra charming hostess, Mrs. Thomas L. Johnson, who escorts me to a drawing-room groaning 'neath its weight of mahogany, bearing golden medals won by her, California's foremost horse-woman.

There is nothing present in this home of a real sports-woman, that is not of exquisite grace and delicious sentiment, even the gracious Mrs. Johnson, robed in rose and splendidly jeweled.

MRS. THOMAS L. JOHNSON AND MOUNT.

I have watched Mrs. Johnson and her superb charger, "Lord Denmark," out on the ocean strand, the lady and her pet horse in splendid dress. Mrs. Johnson sits her mount majestically, serene in her pride, her face radiant, and her eyes sparkling.

She touches "Lord Denmark" with the whip and they canter on at a quicker pace; her graceful figure is outlined by the perfectly fitting plain habit: she is buoyant with the joy of the ride, and she savors of its keenness. Notwithstanding the imminence of the danger of riding this Kentucky stallion, Mrs. Johnson preserves a regal tranquillity.

"Lord Denmark" is eminently beautiful and most highly mannered, and as Mrs. Johnson galloped across the green sward, "Lord Denmark" reared under the restraint of the fair rider, and as he raised his head and his eyes to heaven, I thought of the picture before me, so full of fervor and poesy, that it was at once a classic reminiscence and an inspiration.

Mrs. Johnson is a true horse fancier; she grew up with an innate love of the thoroughbred early instilled, and is now counted one of California's foremost whips. She stands for all that is best in the pastime, and her ownership represents the highest quality of horseflesh, for Mrs. Johnson drives quite as well as she rides.

Mrs. Johnson owns and retains at the San Francisco Riding and Driving Club the following prize winners, namely: "Lord Denmark," who comes from a long list of Kentucky Denmarks, has been handsomely painted, and was a winner of fourteen blues as a Kentucky three-year-old. In this state he has won wherever exhibited, namely: in Pleasanton, in Fresno, in Sacramento; and the other evening he won the cup when shown in the stallion class at the society circus. "Proteus" and "Pluto," prize hackney cobs, are the best ponies in the state; their most recent winnings were two cups at the society circus. "Noyer" is a registered black mare of high type and a Kentucky thoroughbred, a winner of first prizes at the Sacramento state fair, and came in for ribbons at the society circus.

Mrs. Johnson and her horses are supreme; California women emulate her!

By the time the human digestive apparatus has got over Thanksgiving, along comes Christmas. It's a tough game, this civilized living.

WOMEN WORTH WHILE

Mrs. Jane Ellis Tucker, the president of the San Francisco branch of the California Civic Center, is well known throughout California as a society and club woman. When amendment No. 8 was carried to a successful finish, and there was no further need for suffrage leagues in California, the College Equal Suffrage League changed its name to the San Francisco Civic Center, an organization formed for the purpose of furthering the political education of women in this state. Mrs. Tucker was pressed into service as president, and through her able generalship the center now stands foremost among all other leagues and clubs, which sprung up like mushrooms in the night. Mrs. Tucker is also an active member in several other women's clubs in San Francisco.

* * *

Mrs. Reuben Wood Mastick, one of Hayward's foremost women, is certainly "a woman worth while." After safely engineering the California Club through deep and narrow shoals in the years agone by her sane directorship and then later when the Clionian Club of Alameda sent out a cry for help she was quick to answer the call to duty, and after much labor and after the club was safely on its feet, she moved to Hayward, where she again entered the field of clubdom and is now leading an active campaign to make Hayward one of the cleanest little cities in California.

* * *

One of the most admired and popular of club women in San Francisco is Mrs. C. S. Stanton. Mrs. Stanton is the chairman of the dramatic section of the California Club. Her interpretation of the dramas is very concise and always to the point. In this she is a past master and her loss from the club would cause a blank that would be hard to fill. Mrs. Stanton is the wife of the popular manager of the *Examiner*.

* * *

Mrs. Norman Martin, the clever little ex-president of the Pacific Coast Press Women's Association, held the office of president for two terms in the association. During her reign much enthusiasm was evinced by the members and by her untiring efforts the best talent was brought to the club and each member felt it her duty to give her best to the club work. Mrs. Martin has written many short stories and the Press Association is looking forward to the time when the charming and gifted little woman will bring forth a story that will be one of the "six best sellers" of the century.

* * *

Mrs. Margaret Hayward has been many years in philanthropic and civic work. She is one of the founders of the California Club and is now a director. She was appointed during the Taylor administration on the playground commission, and reappointed by Mr. Rolph. She is enthusiastic about the Aquatic Park, or amendment 3. Mrs. Hayward is suave and tactful, as well as wise and executive.

The Experiences of a Girl in the Working World

The Woman Citizen will publish each month a letter written by a young girl, known to us for years, whose bitter experience in the working world has robbed her of neither her sweetness, her virtue, her courage, nor kindly charity for others. The publishers of The Woman Citizen vouch for the fact that her letters will be truthful in every particular. That they will be signed by her *nom de plume* only is done as a matter of protection to her, as she is employed in San Francisco now, and has been in the past, where conditions are and have been inexcusably bad, and later on she will reach and deal candidly but truthfully with them, too. Information regarding these statements will be supplied in the office of The Woman Citizen.—[Ed. Note.]

My Dear Woman Citizen:

According to promise in my last letter, I give my experience in the cotton mills in this issue. The New England cotton mills I found enclosed by an iron fence and covering a space of two acres of ground, with long rows of buildings containing many, many windows.

Inquiring of the man stationed at the gate where employment could be obtained, I was directed to a building on the right—the overseer's office, some distance inside the fence.

The foreman there was a pleasant, jovial sort of person, quite different from the man in charge of the stocking factory, who made me feel at ease at once. I stated I was directed to him by the gateman, who said that this was the place to secure employment.

Yes, there was a vacancy, and I was given work at the rate of $3.75 a week. I was shown to a very large room, in which stood great, long tables. In one corner of this room were great bolts of cloth. My special duty was to unroll one of these bolts on a table assigned to me, and with a little comb and tweezers provided for that purpose I was told to draw out and comb the imperfect threads therefrom. To do this work properly it was necessary to lean well over the table in a standing and stooping position.

All tables faced the windows, where one's grateful gaze rested upon a narrow strip of grass when one had time while resting on a bolt of cloth to cast them up and out. Facing the windows and a strong light all day long is not the best thing for the eyes, but then when doing this work one wasn't supposed to do much facing of the light; your head had to be bent over the work and kept bent, until the pains in your back and neck forced you to desist.

On the third day of my arduous work the foreman commented and inquired about my stooping more than the other girls. I told him that my eyesight was defective, and upon this ground was dismissed—the kindest and best thing he could have done for me!

Leaving there in rather a depressed frame of mind, I applied at another mill and was given work in the spooling department. The wages were $4.50 a week, with the proviso that I work as a student for *two weeks without pay*.

After consulting my room-mate upon ways and means to live in the interval, we decided that I change my quarters, moving closer to the mill, which was in the poorer section of town. I found lodgings with a family in the vicinity of the mill. I slept upon a cot in the small but neat kitchen, and for which I paid, meals included, $2 a week. At the shrill blast of the mill whistle the following morning I was at the gates of labor, ready for another chance to earn my daily bread.

The spooling room consisted of massive machinery. Each machine measured about fourteen feet long, holding 100 spindles and spools. A little instrument called a tier was provided, resembling a pair of buttonhole shears. With this tier I tied the broken threads as they unwound from spindle onto spool.

The machine at which I stood was near a vat of hot starch, where the thread was starched in its process of making. As the slightest draught would break the threads, the windows were kept closed and the heat of the room permitted me to wear only a light wrapper.

One incident impressed me very strongly; it was that of the school inspector. Many young boys were employed to cart away trucks filled with spools of cotton to another room. While the inspector made his routine visit in the mill the boys *under* working age or *without* working certificates hid in these trucks until the inspector left the building.

On the first Saturday of my apprenticeship the foreman told me to stand at the head of my machine and receive an envelope from the paymaster, explaining it was wages belonging to a sick worker. He afterward took the envelope from me. This appeared very strange to me, but I waited for further developments. The Saturday following my three weeks' work I presented myself at the office for my first pay, standing in line with many others. I noticed the cashier's window closed at 4 o'clock, and was compelled to wait another week for my pay. Upon investigation I discovered a long-established, ironclad "present system" existed, and to retain or get a job from the overseers in these parts of the country it was necessary to fall in line and give up, not only two weeks' pay, but a tax besides.

Lack of air, as well as lack of pay, and standing on my feet continually compelled me to leave the cotton mill and seek work in the open air. It being the cranberry season, I made arrangements to emigrate.

Cape Cod region is noted for its cranberry fields, even more famous than the bogs in New Jersey; and, my dear reader, I hope you will forgive me should I cause you indigestion Thanksgiving Day by the story of strenuosity required to secure cranberries for your turkey dinner.

Yarmouth, where we went for the cranberry season, is one of the principal centers and the most quickly reached from New Bedford by rail. During the short ride I was so glad to see the green fields and autumn leaves again that it was with a light heart I sought the bog recommended by one of the girls.

During this season many school children are employed, bending their aching little backs, as the cranberry vines are very low, about a foot in height. Whole families—father, mother, with four or five children—come from the cities to earn "easy (?) money," as it is advertised—mostly foreigners. The housing of these toilers is of the very poorest. "The season is so short," is the excuse given by the owners for the miserable accommodations, often crowding five people together in a one-room shack.

The work is most uncomfortable for an adult, bending in the hot sun, or damp ground more often. Mosquitoes are numerous as well as flies. The berries are picked by the peck, each peck containing ten or eleven quarts, instead of the standard eight quarts—"this to allow for waste, such as weeds, grass, etc." A skillful picker by continuous labor, working from early morning till late at night, can pick fifteen pecks a day. The price paid for picking varies from 10 to 12½ cents in the various bogs.

The bogs in New Jersey are under even far less sanitary conditions. Babies between 7 and 8 years old are the foremost pickers. The overseers urge the child workers with curses, and often they are even punished by their parents.

I could not tolerate conditions in the cranberry bogs longer than a week—the odors of cooking, damp clothes, cramped quarters, etc. I only hope you will just stop a minute and give your thoughts and assistance to enforce the law to prevent child labor anywhere, but especially to abolish it from the field as well as the factory.

My next move was to Brockton, Mass., the shoe factory center, of which I will write you later.

Yours most truthfully,

Midget.

BILLBOARDS AND BEAUTY.

It's a fine thing to be a city beautiful, and our civic pride is most commendable. But while we are preaching loudly we are performing little; and that holds good of most Pacific Coast cities. We are building boulevards and lining them with disfiguring signs. Somebody's pills, good for all ills, displace "welcome" signs, those signs with which Nature has adorned us—the flowers, trees, shrubs, noble hills. San Francisco may boast of being the city beautiful and the Pacific Coast as the natural "playground of the world," but we must learn to sweep our avenues and hilltops of the bleary billboard and screaming foursheeter. Then we shall be beautiful.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

The Woman Citizen

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

By LAURA BRIDE POWERS

The Late "Local Option" Amendment.

Obituaries are dismal things, but they ofttimes point a moral.

The decisive rejection of the Local Option Amendment by the people of San Francisco at the last election stands as a monumental reproof to the type of "reformer" who hopes to achieve his ends through misrepresentation wrought through ambiguous text.

In spite of the fact that the *principle* involved is an almost generally accepted theory, the crushing defeat was a refutation—if one be needed—of the charge that the mass-mind can not sense "a joker" in the text of proposed legislation. That very sane mass-mind seems to be pretty well attuned to the American principle of fair play, and when a violation of it is made clear through publicity, retribution is usually swift and sure.

Now, however, that chapter of the story is done. Now for chapter 2.

The Chamber of Commerce, the San Francisco Real Estate Board and the Labor Council have pledged themselves to come forward two years hence with a "square" bill—an amendment that means what it says—the protection of residental sections of San Francisco from the encroachment of saloons, and for the proper regulation and restriction of saloons throughout the city.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN here and now offers its best support for such a measure—drawn in the spirit of fair play, open and above board—and is willing to risk its reputation as a prophet that such a measure will win in a walk. And here's to it!

* * *

The Minimum Wage Commission.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN has, since its incipiency, advocated the creation of a minimum wage commission for women. While there is no precedent to guide us in this seemingly important phase of industrial amelioration, conditions seem to us to require something to be done for the great unorganized mass of women-workers.

It is obvious that organized labor has no need of state interference. It regulates its own affairs, its hours, conditions, and compensation. But what of the great shifting mass of unorganized women—women in tobacco factories, in canneries, in domestic service, etc?

It seems clear to us that if the state has a right to regulate hours of labor for women, that it has an equal right to regulate the lowest wage a woman may receive. And this determination is based upon the generally accepted ratio between wages and morals.

Thus, it comes with something of a shock when THE WOMAN CITIZEN learns that many women labor leaders are bitterly opposing any such legislation, basing their opposition upon these facts: (1) That a minimum wage becomes in effect a maximum wage; (2) that the worker, and not the state, may determine the price of labor—a principle laid down by the American Federation of Labor.

Now, there may be—and no doubt is—something of justice in this attitude. But with our present light, we still feel as intensely interested in the measure as ever, waiting with an open mind for more light.

It must be borne in mind that it is a *commission*, and *not* a *scale of wages* that will be asked for, should the movement go forward.

The project has the support of the California Federation of Women's Clubs, of the Progressive Republican Party, and the General Federation of Clubs.

Can we all be wrong?

* * *

A Contrast Worth Noting.

A talismanic thing, the consciousness of power. It transmutes dreaming into doing and idealization into realism. To be sure, like most human qualities, it has its abortive uses; but the great world has moved and is moving forward through its constructive forces—its right and normal uses.

Is anything within this passing year more amazing than the intelligent interest women are taking in the issues of government, city and country alike, since they have become conscious of their newly bestowed power?

And the trend of their activities, be it known, is along the human side of politics, the economic, social, and industrial phases. As a matter of fact, however, it is almost impossible to discuss politics today as a thing wholly apart from these issues, and soon it can not be done at all.

Should you chance to know some sour-souled salamander who is still dissatisfied about women "getting into politics and ruining the home," just call his attention to this little list of problems the California federation has mapped out for its consideration at its coming meeting in San Francisco: Health certificate for marriage, joint guardianship, community property, compensation for mothers, maternity homes, psychopathic parole society, minimum wage for women, state registration of nurses, woman's building at state fair, Iowa injunction and abatement act, training schools for girls, raising girls' majority to 21, ethical, vocational, and hygienic training in public schools, tuberculin test for dairy, compelling fathers to support illegitimate children, enforcing the laws for the protection of young children, policewomen, uniform marriage and divorce laws, conservation of womanhood, childhood homes, employers' liability and workmen's compensation, peace measure.

Now, is not that a full-sized contract?

Mrs. George E. Swan, chairman of this energized legislative committee, has been in consultation with Governor Johnson in regard to the text and form of the proposed legislation. Such bills as are indorsed by the federation will go before the legislature at the next session.

Now, here is the first step in legislative efficiency—to prepare a bill that is needed, and to prepare it in such form that it will not be held up by the judiciary committee on technical grounds. Good bills often are thus held to be useless because of some constitutional flaw in their physical make-up.

Besides, this consultation may prevent a duplication of bills, a superbly silly way in which we clog up the machinery of lawmaking. But solons must air their oratory, and "senatorial courtesy" gets away with it as a sort of reciprocity measure.

But if you have ever sat through a week of the busy season at Sacramento, you know something of the stupendous stupidity of the old methods of presenting bills, and of burning up the people's time and money.

The women, being orderly creatures by nature and trade, are already helping to ameliorate existing unprogressive conditions.

* * *

Just the Natural Way.

The fact that most of the problems that are to be converted into bills by the federated clubs of the state concern women and children, and that all of them concern the family group where the group exists, or desires to exist, justifies the judgment of the men of California in their emancipation act of October, 1911.

And there are those who believe that the calm, clear vision and logical balloting of the women of California has been the leverage that has lifted

the yokes from the women of Kansas, Michigan, Oregon, and Arizona.

* * *

Welcome, Sisters!

Oregon, shake!

Come, Sister Washington, join hands with smiling Oregon, and let's have a "ring-around-the-rosy."

And if we let go a hand and play "snap the whip"—of course, you remember how!—we'll make a chain of free women along the whole blue-white rim of the Pacific. Isn't it glorious?

Over a million and a half of us! Over a million and a half free women hand-in-hand along the Western sea, full of high hopes for the coming generations that shall be born of free women—women the friends and peers of Western men, and adequate mothers of a free race.

And while we can't play "snap the whip" with you, Arizona—big, glorious, breezy country of the square deal—nevertheless we greet you with the Westerner's greeting, "Welcome; all that we have is yours!"

How long, oh, how long, men of the rest of America, will you hold your women to be inferiors and incompetents?

* * *

That Mighty Hatpin.

Some weeks before election the welfare committee of the board of supervisors of San Francisco de-cided—pronounced with a capital and the first syllable accented—that the hatpin, the long, jabby kind, whose business it is to provoke profanity in street cars and keep oculists busy, as incidental to retaining milady's hat upon her pretty head, that the "hatpin would have to be shorter," caused a terrifying ordinance to be drawn up, couched in the most legal terms, denouncing the lengthy hatpin, and condemning the wearer to some awful fine, or terrifying imprisonment, or even death itself. Then it looked around for a sponsor.

You see, it was near election time; women now had the ballot; *per se*, it wouldn't do at all for a re-aspiring supervisor to sign an ordinance that might scare off the woman vote. So Gaston and Alphonse didn't hold the local stage alone in their little act of *noblesse oblige*. Nobody seemed fired with a desire to father the ordinance, and a perfectly good and badly needed little bill was sacrificed on the altar of expediency.

But hold! The funny part of it all is the male psychology involved.

Such dull witted men! Why, the women would have gotten up from sickbeds to vote for a man that would make other women do something—even to making them use short hatpins. We women know that we dearly love to make *other* people do things—it's part of our mental make-up. Now, isn't it?

But nevertheless, and notwithstanding, the projecting hatpin is still doing business at the old stand, and what are we going to do about it?

Down Los Angeles way the clubwomen recently petitioned the supervisors to draft an ordinance limiting to one inch the length of the waste material on the weapon. But it seemed to the solons to be difficult to enforce such a vague law, so nothing to date has been done, as far as we know.

But—and now listen—The Woman Citizen hastens to point the way. Something really ought to be done. And it ought to be done by the women themselves.

It was a man, you will remember, that first made us take off our hats in theaters. Now, let us take the initiative ourselves in the hatpin matter. It's not a joke, and no one who has had her fair cheek lacerated, torn, scratched, unbeautified, will take it as one. Now, this is what The Woman Citizen proposes to do—have a law passed demanding a guard on the business end of the weapon, such a guard as men use upon their scarfpins. It's a very simple device, easily adjusted, and can be made to fit any hatpin that has a decent respect for conventions.

Now, what do you say?

Are you with us?

Will you help The Woman Citizen initiate a reform that ought to issue from women instead of being forced upon them by men?

Where, do you ask, can such things be bought?

Why, we'll manufacture them, right here in San Francisco. Perhaps in the editor's sanctum. But that's a mere detail.

* * *

The New Attitude Toward Prisoners.

At a recent meeting of the board of prison directors, a rule was adopted providing that new clothing be furnished men going out on parole, likewise railroad fare to the point of their employment. And the rule forbidding a prisoner whose parole had been denied from applying again within a year was amended to read six months.

Now, there is the fruit of the expression of public opinion, and the joy of having humane men at the helm of our penal system.

In the last ten years the whole theory of the reason for putting men in prison has changed. It used to be community or personal revenge, with scarcely any thought for the welfare of the man.

But, led by a few fine souls who saw the iniquity of the plan, public opinion has been educated, with the above tangible result.

Moreover, in San Quentin, all the men are no longer required to go about in striped garb, a hateful breed of men, apart from all the rest of mankind. Only the lowest class, determined by the conduct of the convict himself, and not upon his crime, is compelled to wear clothes that conspicuously degrade.

Thus is there hope held out to him whose soul is not dead, and because God is, there are few such.

* * *

Welcome Madam Policewoman!

A great commotion was started in police headquarters in San Francisco a few weeks ago when a dignified, well-poised woman, Mrs. Shatto, appeared in the chief's office, presented her credentials as policewoman from Los Angeles, and demanded the custody of two girls who had broken parole in the southern city.

To say that a commotion was started is really a dignified understatement. The chief, always kindly and courteous, was sensibly shocked, surveyed the lady, read her credentials, rubbed his eyes, ran his fingers through his Goliathan locks, and—well, he just wilted. There's no telling what his imagination painted on the canvas of his brain. Perhaps he saw a lady chief sitting in his job some day. Small wonder a cold chill ran down his spine, and he lost his nerve.

But Chief Gus White is game—he gets his bearings, and pushing the button, he summoned the officer of the watch and communicated the news to him. The officer saluted, surveyed the lady officer, went out, and fainted on the bench in the assembly room.

Hasty explanations followed. The revolutionary news spread like wildfire. "Well, what d'ye know about that?" murmured the man who fainted, as he was coming to. Women on reviving always say, "Where am I?" which is one of the best scientific tests of sex.

But to get back to the lady and her errand.

Here were two wayward girls to be taken home. What is nicer, and cleaner, and saner than that a trained, motherly woman should have been their custodian.

And The Woman Citizen welcomes the new policewoman. May her kind increase!

WHERE IS THE GIRL TONIGHT?

BY MRS. WM. E. (A. T.) DENNISON.

It was many years ago that the renowned evangelists, Moody and Sankey, held their revival meetings in this city.

Night after night the Mechanics' Pavilion was filled with earnest listeners, and the old building echoed with the sound of a thousand voices. The hymns were soul-stirring as they petitioned for the protection, the redemption, or the return of the wandering boy. Prayers, too, were offered in behalf of the lost or erring son. And pathetic word pictures were drawn of the waiting and faithful mother.

It was Mr. Moody's custom to ask all those who had some request to make or who wished to have a special prayer offered in their behalf to write their requests on slips of paper, which the ushers would collect.

One night, while the ardor of that great throng found vent in fervently singing "Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" and as the last tones of the hymn quivered on the air, the slips were opened. The first one contained this pathetic appeal: "Won't you say something for the wandering girl? All the prayers and hymns are for the boy. Won't you help us, the girls, to be saved?"

From that pitiful cry was born the California

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Demonstrations of fitting made to clubs at their club rooms upon Phone Call

Training Home for Girls, an institution long doing good work across the bay.

That was years ago, yet the heart-rending cry for help is still heard. Less than a year ago similar appeals were made to a clergyman in this city. With untold anguish, he realized the futility of his efforts and his impotency to help two young girls to leave the horrible life that was engulfing them. Just because there was no place that would receive, protect, and encourage them to live up to their better selves and live down and forget the past.

Think of it! No place in this great city, noted for its sympathy, its generosity, and its benevolence! No home ready to welcome a homeless girl who only asked for a chance to be good.

Until eight months ago the only homes in this city open to the girls of the underworld were maternity homes. And while this work also has its place, a still greater need existed for a home for the rescued.

From the anguish that filled the hearts of that minister and those to whom he confided the deplorable condition was evolved a plan to meet the need, at least in a measure. And today San Francisco has a home for these girls. True, it is very bare, and life there is very simple, for sometimes there are potatoes and bread for supper and sometimes only bread. Nevertheless it is a home, a protection, a barrier between them and the awful life behind them. Its atmosphere is pure and wholesome. And there are sympathetic hearts to welcome and encourage.

During its eight months, the home, whose location and telephone number are not, for obvious reasons, made known publicly, has helped twenty girls. Most of them have been sent back to their mothers, positions have been secured for others, and only two have found the struggle too great and returned to the awful work of the "coast."

Women with less faith in divine help would have succumbed in discouragement. Dependent on voluntary subscriptions and donations, these intrepid workers faced the world last month with a family of six to support—rent, gas, and water due, and with only one dollar and one cent in the treasury.

As if in answer to their prayers, the simple story of their noble work fell on sympathetic ears, and their rent has been guaranteed for a year. But there are yet many bills to meet, and donations of money, groceries, and clothing are most welcome. And the best part of it is that every penny of the gift goes directly to the beneficiaries, none of it being absorbed in office rent, salaries, or the unwinding of red tape. Who can refuse to help these girls who are struggling to free themselves from the worst kind of slavery?

They are such sweet, pretty, lovable girls, and so young, being only from 15 to 18 years old—just girls like yours and mine, with all a girl's longing for companionship and some of the sweets of life often denied them by an inadequate wage.

When legislation can be secured to enforce the payment of a living wage for the girls and women of San Francisco, and when commensurate punishment is meted out to those who entice girls into this slavery, we will have done much to eradicate this growing evil and for the protection of our girls.

During the exposition year in Chicago 700 girls were lost. If we are to prevent a similar destruction at the time of the Panama-Pacific Exposition many efforts to help, guide, and protect must be made along as many different avenues.

Who can measure the power of temptation for another? Insidious influences, deception practiced on ignorance, and the effect of the inadequate wage—poverty—still cause that piteous cry: "Won't you help us, the girls, to be saved?"

SAVE THE WORKERS.

I want to interest the women of San Francisco in trying to give our *pure* working girls an opportunity to *remain pure* if they wish to do so. Large numbers of them are now being turned out of the fruit canning factories and other places. Some of these girls will be taken into the department stores for the Christmas rush, but the discharge will continue. Between now and Christmas many hundreds of girls will be discharged from the woollen mills, the fur manufacturing places, women's clothing and millinery factories, men's clothing factories, wholesale places, and at last from all the retail stores.

I studied these conditions last fall and winter, and I know that each year the same tragedy is enacted. Hundreds of girls are discharged at Christmas who have been earning a bare living, and are then ejected from their rooms because they have not saved sufficient to tide them over the coming months of dull season. Many of them have no relatives they can depend upon; others are helping a widowed mother to support the younger children. A man when down and out will beg or demand help from the city, but a girl won't beg, even though she *must* have a room. A man can take his blankets and bunk almost anywhere. What do these girls do? What *can* they do? Where can they go? Who will hold out the restraining hand? There is no place open to many of them but the Barbary Coast. It is not their choice nor their fault that they go, but it is all that is offered or left. It is not because they are stupid enough to be led, but simply because they must, and when once down it is as hard for a proud or timid girl to face the world again as it would have been for her to beg in the first place. They can't do it, so let us keep them pure while we have them so. An ounce of prevention is worth a thousand pounds of cure.

I believe and hope if the women of the clubs will interest themselves in this work we can have a place prepared for many of them before Christ-

(Continued on page 18.)

New Laws That Nevada Women Want

By B. M. WILSON

When the Nevada Federation of Women's Clubs met in Goldfield last month, its president, Mrs. George F. West of Yerington, presented to the delegates some new measures which the women's clubs of the state indorsed. These are all measures that will appeal strongly to women, and which are already approved by fair-minded, thinking men.

While suffrage for women will take first place and be given right of way over all other laws proposed by women, it is believed that work can be continued along several lines at once, and that the right and expediency of the new laws to be submitted are so evident and compelling that their promulgation will assist rather than detract from the success of the suffrage amendment. For if women without the ballot are so interested in the enactment of much-needed laws and direct their efforts ever to the benefit and uplift of the community, are they not proving how wisely they will use the franchise, and the justness of their demand to be allowed to use it in person instead of by proxy or second-hand?

So the women of Nevada will ask that mothers shall be joint guardians of their children with the fathers. As the laws now stand, the care, custody, control, education, and services of minor children belong legally to the father alone, if the parents live together; and that now almost unknown abomination of the law permitting a father to appoint by will a guardian of an unborn child other than its mother, also exists upon the statute books of Nevada. This would be repealed by the joint guardianship law which is to be presented not only in Nevada this winter but in many other states of the Union. It now prevails in fourteen states, and the movement is widespread to give to motherhood its rightful recognition in the laws of the land.

Closely allied to this is the readjustment of the property rights of married women. We of the West are inclined to boast of our greater rights and freedom of action than those enjoyed by our sisters of the East. But that is only because of the generous spirit of the men of the West, who are better than the laws. The phrase "community property," as applied to the earnings of man and wife, sounds well, but is a complete misnomer, as there is no real community of interest, as far as disposition is concerned. The property so earned is absolutely controlled by the husband, as long as he lives. He may sell it without the consent of the wife, and may will away half of it, thus controlling it even after death. If the wife dies first, she may not dispose of any portion of this so-called community property by will, even though she may have earned a large portion of it by her individual labor. Her signature is not necessary to a conveyance of the community property while she lives, and at her death her interest in it ceases entirely.

This disregard of the rights of a married woman is an inheritance from Spain, coming to us with the land ceded to the United States by Mexico, which later became the states of California, Nevada, Arizona, and New Mexico. Louisiana also has this relic of Spanish injustice, but in all these states agitation is now going on for the change of this law to one more suited to the American idea of woman's position after marriage.

Just what the substitute law will be is a question that is receiving the best thought of the lawyers and law makers of many states. With woman's advance from a mere chattel to an economic factor in the business world, the laws governing her control of property after marriage seem hardly adequate in any state. It may be that marriage will be recognized in law as a legal partnership, with the wife's rights and responsibilities therein as fully defined as in any other partnership association. But the result will be well worth your consideration, when presented to the Nevada legislature, for it will represent the judgment of the best thinkers of the country.

Then there is a matter of more local interest, the great need of a detention home for the delinquent children of the state. Their number is not large as yet, but the women recognize the value of saving to the state as a good citizen every child that wanders into criminal paths. Usually this defection is caused by the lack of proper home influences, and the youth, when removed from improper surroundings and given suitable companions and healthy employment, becomes a self-respecting, useful member of the community. Without a detention home the work of the juvenile court is almost nugatory.

There are many existing laws that the women are longing to amend or repeal, and some good ones that they are anxious to rigorously enforce. They are not wholly pleased with the primary law. They believe the system of handling criminal cases is too expensive, and lacking in expeditious results. They would like to place greater safeguards around the young people of the state, by a strict enforcement of the laws protecting minors, by proper education in hygiene, and certain marriage restrictions. They would like to take their housekeeping methods into the governmental affairs and use the money that now leaks away through the channels of waste and graft for public libraries and reading rooms, social centers, training farms for the boys, gymnasiums, manual training schools, domestic science departments, trades schools, a normal school, experimental farms for the desert farmer, etc.

But definite action will only be taken on the most urgent of these measures this winter, while the others will be gradually moulded into shape through discussion in the various clubs, thorough reading for fuller information, inquiry into the experience of older communities, and conferences with the men of research along those lines.

The women of Nevada are thoroughly in earnest for the advancement of the state. Nature has done much for it by depositing within its borders practically every known mineral to lure the investor, and man is overcoming the desert aridity by tapping the vast underground reservoirs of water, which truly cause the desert to bloom. The pioneer spirit of the old Nevadans, tested and tried in the hardships and struggles of the early days, mingled with the enterprising blood and trained minds of the late-comers, make a people who have coalesced into a unit of power that shall transform the once reviled sagebrush state into a commonwealth of prosperous people, under just laws, with ample opportunity for advancement mentally, physically, and morally.

BODY POISE—HEALTH, BEAUTY.

Body poise means as much as mental poise, for you can not have mental poise without physical health, and you can not have physical (perfect) health without body poise.

Equilibrium means harmony. Harmony means beauty, and beauty rests upon equability of function.

A constricted diaphragm means disturbed function; the lungs can not take in sufficient air to oxygenate the blood; the nerve vital fluids become impoverished, digestion becomes weakened, and the whole physical body becomes functionally disturbed. The mind becomes distracted, the luster of the eye becomes dim, the voice becomes harsh and metallic, the throat dry and irritated, walking becomes almost impossible, and the mind and body out of harmony.

The long list of ills and finally chronic diseases which have been traced to improper corseting, if generally known and understood, would result in a more intelligent and insistent demand for such corsets as do not deform the natural body. Grace of movement, rhythmic carriage, buoyant health, are the result of correct body poise, such as the Goodwin Corset gives to the women who wear it.

This corset expresses the life effort of one intelligent, practical woman. A genius by birth, a mechanic by nature, an artist by education, she has produced the most artistic and at the same time the most hygienic corset of this century.

Corseting today, if properly done, is being recognized as a health feature by our most scientific physicians and surgeons. Public teachers everywhere are giving instructions along this line—body poise, which a correct corset helps to maintain.

It is better to take many injuries than to give one.

Proposed Legislation to Improve State Health

By MRS. CHARLES FARWELL EDSON

As the state chairman of health, my message to the individual clubs is to write into the law of California those resolutions endorsed by our state convention at Paso Robles.

To do this every club should endorse the following resolutions and send copies of them signed by president and secretary to every candidate for the assembly or senate in their district. Candidates' names and addresses can be obtained from the county clerk. With these resolutions should go a personal letter from the chairman of health, civics, or the club president, if the club has no special chairman, telling the candidates that these resolutions were passed at the state convention representing 25,000 women voters and will be presented in the form of bills at the coming session of the legislature in January. Ask for their co-operation and support and also ask for a reply stating the individual opinion concerning these bills. It is against the law for candidates to pledge themselves but if we find men who will not support the measures endorsed by the state federation, our business is to send men to Sacramento who will. Our vote was won to make the mothers of California powerful to protect their children. The child's first right is to be well born. To insure this a bill incorporating the following thought will be presented:

Whereas, Women and children are the greatest sufferers from venereal diseases in the marriage relation, Be it therefore

Resolved: That the California Federation of Women's Clubs endorse a bill providing for a certificate of freedom from venereal diseases in their infective stages for all applicants for marriage licenses.

The second is that children may have pure food in the first years of their life, and the first essential is clean milk from healthy cows. To this end the convention endorsed this resolution:

Be it resolved, That the California Federation of Women's Clubs endorse any bill submitted to the state veterinarian which will provide for the elimination of the tubercular cattle from the dairy herds of the state.

Every club should have a written answer from these candidates for the legislature, saying that they are heartily in accord with these resolutions, before the November elections. If candidates do not reply it is safe to say they are not in harmony with these ideas and it is wise to support men who are. Personal talks by club members with candidates as to the purpose, aim, and power of the state federation will go a long way towards making the wishes of the club women of California part of the organic law of the state. To correctly understand the necessity for a certificate of freedom from venereal diseases read the great play, "Damaged Goods," by Brieux. It comes in a volume called "Three Plays by Brieux," with a preface by Bernard Shaw, and costs $1.50. It should be owned by every club and be in every public library in California and read by every young man and woman in the state. If your club or library can not get it, write to the state library at Sacramento for it and devote one club day for its reading and discussion before January 1, 1913. The Friday Morning Club of Los Angeles devoted one session last March to it with great interest and profit.

At the biennial Doctor Rachel Yarros of Hull House discussed this subject before an enormous audience and the convention endorsed the same resolution that our state federation had endorsed in May.

Florence Kelley, secretary of the National Consumers' League, wrote me that if the women of California would demand legislation guarding innocent women and children in the marriage relation, and protecting the children of California from impure and unhealthy milk, it would be such an unanswerable argument for woman suffrage that our sisters throughout the Nation would be enfranchised much sooner as a result.

Dean Sumner, the brave clergyman of Chicago, after years of investigation of the sources of evil, corruption, and disease, refuses to marry individuals without such a certificate as we demand. Indiana and Oregon both have such protective measures.

Among other measures brought to the attention of the state convention, but most important in making public opinion in their support, is the appointment of a minimum wage commission. One has just completed a great work in Massachusetts, which gives a basis for intelligent legislation.

Also public interest should be developed in our state board of health. Its appropriations have been most inadequate for modern scientific work. To properly protect the health of the citizens of the state, our legislators should be sustained in any effort they may make to increase the appropriations for its increased efficiency.

We must work on the health problems of our own localities, and we should never neglect them, but at this time until after the legislature closes, our business is fundamental state health legislation.

The biennial convention, Grand Federation of Women's Clubs, re-endorsed the demand for a national department of health and the co-ordination of all local, state, and federal health activities. We all stand for freedom in individual treatment of disease, but we must also all stand together for the collective prevention of disease.

Women of California, it is our business to transmit the stream of life. Let us see to it that we are not responsible if it is polluted at its source.

Yours for a clean and wholesome California.

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Importance of Non-Partisanship in Campaign States

By ANNE H. MARTIN

The political situation as regards suffrage work in Oregon, Nevada, and Arizona during the present campaign is unique in the history of the movement.

We find, to begin with, a great political party indorsing equal suffrage by putting a plank in its national platform. We find women's progressive clubs formed under the stimulus of Jane Addams's championship of the Progressive party, because Theodore Roosevelt championed equal suffrage and other humanitarian measures.

With women's political interest already strongly stirred through the English militant movement, and more directly through the equal suffrage victories in Washington and California, we see progressive clubs formed not only in suffrage states but that women's Taft and Wilson and progressive leagues develop into national organizations with national committees of women, having local branches in suffrage and non-suffrage states alike. Women of nearly all sections of the United States, whether voters or voteless, have become not only active politically but actively partisan, working for their own or their husbands' particular preference for President, and more energetically, perhaps, for the success of the local ticket. We are confronting a situation as regards women's political work habitual in England, but new and untried in America.

How has this condition of affairs affected the suffragist agitation in the campaign states like Oregon and Arizona, or the "near-campaign" states like Nevada, almost surrounded as they are by equal suffrage commonwealths, with women voters actively engaged in partisan politics just across the border? It has made it increasingly difficult for the equal suffrage organizations to steer a clear course and remain firmly non-partisan.

For instance, this is the situation that recently developed in Nevada, where the suffrage agitation is comparatively new, and our policy not understood by some politicians in spite of our active press work:

The state organizer of the Progressive party, full of Bull Moose enthusiasm, ignorant of our constantly reiterated non-partisan policy, called upon me one morning and offered me the position of state organizer of the Woman's Progressive League, on the ground that we as suffragists should be grateful for the equal suffrage plank in the Progressive platform. I replied that we fully appreciated the importance of Mr. Roosevelt's indorsement of our cause, but that simple arithmetic applied to the vote on the woman suffrage amendment which passed the Nevada legislature in 1911 would prove the absolute wisdom and necessity of our non-partisan course. Aside from expediency, it was only a just and right principle that all parties should support voteless women working outside the constitution for enfranchisement, and we wished to keep this all-partisan support to get our bill through the legislature the second time in 1913.

The Progressives were at first hurt at our refusal to co-operate with them, but they respect our policy now. They finally induced one of our active members to accept the position of state organizer, who through a coincidence possessed the same surname as mine. She resigned from the state suffrage society because of the partisan attitude she had assumed, and the next day politicians in remote counties were asking the partisan support of our county organizations on the ground that the state president had gone over to the Progressives! All of which shows the difficulty of remaining non-partisan, with the strongest convictions and the firmest intentions in the world.

ANNE H. MARTIN.

A meeting of the executive committee was called and all available members were invited to confer with us on the situation which had arisen. The following resolutions were adopted, practically unanimously, with but one dissenting vote:

Whereas, Woman suffrage is indorsed in their national platforms by the Progressive, Socialist, and Prohibition parties, and in their state platform by the Nevada Democrats, as well as by the leading members of the Republican party; and

Whereas, As voteless women a non-partisan attitude is necessary to antagonize no party and to win a safe majority for our bill in the next legislature, composed of the votes of suffrage supporters from every party; be it

Resolved, That the sense of this meeting be that the Nevada Equal Franchise Society maintain a non-partisan attitude toward all political parties and party questions until the vote is won and the women are citizens; be it further

Resolved, That we, the members of the Nevada Equal Franchise Society, in effect constitute the woman's party in the state of Nevada, whose dominant plank is to secure the enfranchisement of women, and that we can consistently affiliate with or assist no other party whose dominant and avowed purpose is not full citizenship and equal rights for both men and women.

Under political conditions which are constantly increasing in complexity in campaign states, this position is as safe and logical as it is sound and consistent. Our platform is also a programme; our allegiance is to the woman suffrage party; our purpose the enfranchisement of women.

There is no hedging, no quibbling, no compromise here, but a clean-cut, undeviating course to follow, free from partisan pitfalls and entanglements, with strenuous days ahead of us for the new winning of the West!

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CLUB NOTES

CALIFORNIA FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.

BY MRS. JAMES W. ORR, PRESIDENT.

The immediate work of the federation is prosecuted vigorously by the earnest and active state chairmen of departments, who keep their plans and suggestions before the clubs in every possible way, by the printed word, the letter, the personal visit, and finally by way of the district conventions. The district meeting at Santa Cruz, successful and stimulating as it was, will be followed in January by the convention of the southern district, and that in turn by the Alameda district in February. In March, the Los Angeles and the northern districts will hold conventions in their respective sections of the state, and the San Joaquin will complete the series of district meetings in April.

The annual convention of the C. F. W. C., which will convene in Fresno in May, will make the total of the seven annual gatherings of federated club women throughout California. This method affords the needed opportunity for conference, and overcomes the disadvantage of distance and the cost of time and travel, for the federation is the moving spirit and the clubwomen in turn the hostesses of this friendly guest, whose sole purpose is fellowship in service.

The legislative committee is burdened with a new and untried responsibility in this our first year of full citizenship; and in the endeavor to be effective has tried to unify the desire and intent of the federated clubs. Furthermore. it has sought the co-operation of other state associations of women who are moving toward legislative reforms. To this end the state chairman, Mrs. George E. Swan, has held a series of conferences in Los Angeles, Sacramento, and San Francisco, to ascertain the spirit and purpose of the women and the scope of their plans. These conferences have shown a desperate earnestness among the women citizens. They promise likewise to result in a central council, which shall watch legislation at the forthcoming session of the legislature, and as far as possible determine the fate of their own measures.

The conference held at the California Club on November 14 was attended by representatives of nineteen organizations. This was followed by a second conference held at the same place on December 2, at 2 o'clock. Mrs. Swan was not able to be present, but the president of the C. F. W. C. presided and the chairmen of civic sections or departments of any San Francisco club, or that of any neighboring city, were welcome.

Probably the experience of the next few months will emphasize the fact that it is not enough to get good laws on the statute books of the state, but that the never ending duty follows to see to the enforcement of these good laws.

Advices from the General Federation give Chicago, 1914, as the hostess of the twelfth biennial, and Washington, D. C., as the hostess for the council which convenes in April, 1913. The director of the G. F. W. C. who looks after the interests of the Pacific Coast states is Mrs. C. H. McMahon of Salt Lake City.

Mrs. E. G. Denniston, state chairman of the endowment fund, has received official word that $1600 was pledged by California women on the floor of the recent biennial convention. Some of these pledges have been redeemed, and in addition, some clubs have paid their per capita to the state treasurer, who will remit from time to time to the treasurer of the G. F. W. C. The per capita is 25 cents. The full amount to be contributed is $6000.

Fresno women are stirring up interest in the next annual state convention. From their letters they hope the federation guests will make a long visit in their stirring city, and learn something of the extent and beauty of this great valley empire in the heart of California.

The new Hotel Fresno will be the best of the convention, and has as its manager Mr. H. W. Lake, formerly of the Hotel Vendome, which entertained the San Francisco district convention a few years ago. The club women know that Mr. Lake will consider our every comfort and convenience.

Early in January the local board will be named from the club women of all San Joaquin district, and thereafter the sole concern will be the perfection of the detail of arrangement for the annual state convention.

The series of official visits will begin in January. It is a great source of inspiration and information to a state president to meet personally these different groups of the federation family some time during the year of office. The printed word disseminates our plans and suggestions, letters carry the word of encouragement and advice, but the personal contact emphasizes the spirit of our organization, which is a friendly unity in a state of diversified interests.

Everywhere the California clubwomen pull together, each for the good of her own soul, which is self-expressive, and finally and forever for the good that she can do.

THE CONVENTION AT SANTA CRUZ.

The eleventh annual convention of the San Francisco District, C. F. W. C., terminated its three days of uninterrupted work at 4 o'clock Friday afternoon, November 9, according to programme.

The most flattering compliments are due to the delegates, chairmen, and speakers for their punctuality in observing the time schedule of the exercises, as prepared by the presiding officer.

The co-operation of the various chairmen and the enthusiasm of the speakers upon topics of great interest, prove that it is the aim and purpose of the federation to bring its forces into active and intelligent touch with the live questions of the day as outlined by the individual clubs.

Resolutions were adopted, protesting against changing the name of Yerba Buena Island, in the bay of San Francisco, to Goat Island, and protesting against the use of the waters of Lake Tahoe for irrigation purposes. Resolutions indorsing the work of the Home Industry League, and the women's board of the Panama-Pacific Exposition were also adopted.

The district by-laws were amended:

1. The annual dues are increased from 2 cents to 5 cents per capita.

2. A committee of resolutions of the state federation having been proposed by the state president, the district has provided for the election of a member to represent the district on such committee.

3. State officers and state chairmen residing in the district are hereafter to be voting members of the district convention.

Casa del Rey proved to be an ideal meeting place. Never has there been a better equipped hotel placed at the disposal of the delegates. There never was a convention more free from the discomforts of overcrowding.

The hospitality of the clubwomen and citizens of Santa Cruz was greatly appreciated by the members of the convention. To the local and visiting members of the press much praise is due for the able and entertaining descriptions of the convention work published in the daily papers.

An invitation to hold the next annual convention of the district in Santa Rosa was received from the chamber of commerce of that city, too late for action before adjournment, but will be considered by the executive board, and no doubt will be accepted.

The following officers will administer the affairs of the district for the coming year. With the exception of the auditor, Miss Nellie Denman, who could not serve again and who will be succeeded by Mrs. H. M. Finkler of Redwood City, the board will remain unchanged, and the president, Mrs. Percy L. Shuman, will have as associates Vice President Mrs. Percy S. King, Recording Secretary Mrs. Nathan Frank, Corresponding Secretary Mrs. Lewis E. Aubury, and Treasurer Mrs. Henry J. Hanson. Miss Jennie Partridge was elected a member of the state resolutions committee; Mrs. S. H. Merrill of Santa Cruz was elected a member of the state credentials committee, and Mrs. H. A. Meyer to the state nominating committee.

The work inaugurated by the county district councils will be prosecuted with renewed vigor and enthusiasm during the coming year, and the hearty co-operation of the clubs of the district is invited. Cordially,

MRS. PERCY L. SHUMAN,
President San Francisco District.

A PLEA FOR CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

BY MRS. E. S. KARNS, STATE CHAIRMAN.

The Executive Department of the federal government in the civil service substituted the merit system for the spoils system many years ago, because of the gross abuses of the spoils system.

The spoils system is the keeping of the busi-

ness of the country and the civil service employees in politics. The merit system is the opposite, with life tenure of office for employees during efficiency and good behavior.

Six states and a large number of cities have civil service commissions. Massachusetts, New York, and Colorado have taken the lead in educational and institutional work along civil service lines.

The principles of civil service reform have taken a firm hold on the people—only deep-dyed politicians openly question their wisdom and efficiency.

The work of extending and perfecting civil service reform has been under way in the California Federation of Women's Clubs for some years with very good results. Now that California women have the ballot, their opportunity for a united and successful effort for a state civil service law is here and now. Once such a law is on the statute books, it will be the duty of clubwomen to help enforce it. It is understood that the present administration is favorable to the passage of a civil service law at the next session of the legislature.

Men and women should arouse themselves to the great public need of throwing off the grip of the spoilsman. It is the natural tendency of politicians to be governed by selfish considerations rather than by the true needs of the people. Nowhere is this condition more apparent than in the educational department of the state, as illustrated by the million and a half dollar printing plant at Sacramento, and in the manufacture of textbooks. "The people have paid for the books twice—once by taxation and once by purchase." The recent revelations in the state printing office were notorious enough to arouse the most apathetic community to the necessity of placing state institutions under civil service. Another illustration is the case reported by a district chairman of a woman being held in an insane asylum after she was restored to reason.

This chairman requested the superintendent to let her take the woman to her home. With all the pressure the district chairman could bring to bear on the case, she could not secure the woman's release. Upon the retirement of this superintendent, the new superintendent, after investigating the case, gave the woman over to the keeping of our district chairman. The fact was that this sane woman had been detained for years in a madhouse because she was useful to the superintendent's family.

Another miscarriage of justice is in a county jail, where prisoners are fed for 10 cents per day per capita. This case is a singular exception to the custom prevailing in four-fifths of the county jails of the state, where the per capita ranges from 25 to 50 cents per day.

Many instances of the miscarriage of justice and mercy could be cited, but these three are enough to prove the point that public institutions must be taken out of politics. We surely do not need any more significant illustrations of the mire into which the spoils system has dragged office holders.

The spoils system reeks with corruption; it is guilty of the employment and retention of incompetent employees because they have a "pull."

This undermining of the democratic spirit tends to the lowering of the national moral standing of living. Public institutions should be placed under the direction of men and women experts, who will serve a lifetime and do honor to their profession. We believe in having women members of civil service commissions, and appointed to positions in the civil service. With trained men and women in the institutions for the defectives and delinquents, tenderness, which is efficiency, will be the rule, and cruelties resulting from untrained service will be conditions of the past. These safeguards it is the duty of the people to throw around those who are unfitted, for one reason or another, to care for themselves, and who are public charges.

We want the merit system in force in cities, counties, and state.

We close this appeal for a civil service law by quoting a paragraph from an address on "The Fundamental Reform," by Charles W. Eliot, ex-president emeritus of Harvard. President Eliot says:

"Civil service reform is the fundamental governmental reform, on the triumph of which all other reforms in American governmental administration depend."—*Printed by the State Board of the California Federation of Women's Clubs.*

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

San Francisco, November 5, 1912.

At a regular meeting of the California Club the following resolutions of respect to the memory of Judge Aylett R. Cotton were offered, and unanimously accepted:

Whereas, In view of the great loss this state, and our city particularly, has sustained in the death of Judge Aylett R. Cotton, the still heavier loss to his family, friends, and to the California Club, to which he was a most faithful and earnest adviser; therefore be it

Resolved, That it is but a just tribute to the memory of Judge Aylett R. Cotton that we voice our sincere sorrow and loving regret at his "passing" from the scenes of earth, and we sorrow for the man who was in every way worthy of our deep respect and regard, a citizen whose upright and noble life was a standard of emulation to his fellows; and be it further

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathize with his sorrowing widow (our honored past president) and family in their great loss. We most devoutly commend them to that Divine Providence who doeth all things for the best and who looks with pitying eyes upon the widow and the fatherless; therefore be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread in full upon the minutes of this club and a copy transmitted to the family of the deceased as a token of the high respect and regard of the California Club for the steadfast character and honorable life of a splendid gentleman gone to his rest.

Margaret H. Farnham,
Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall,
E. M. North-Whitcomb,
Committee on Resolutions.

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A CIVIL SERVICE BILL.

The civil service reform department of the California Federation of Women's Clubs has already been greatly favored by THE WOMAN CITIZEN, for which it is appreciative. As there is civil service reform legislation proposed at the next session of the legislature, and only a few weeks in which to give it publicity, we feel that this indulgence will be of great value to our cause.

The State Civil Service Reform League is drafting a civil service bill. It is based on the bill introduced in 1911. There are modifications to meet the county home rule act, with the addition of an emergency bureau. The proposed law has not been perfected in its final form. Its provisions have been favorably passed upon by Mr. Elliott Goodwin, secretary of the National Civil Service Reform League.

By the provisions of this bill, public institutions for the aged poor, the defective, and delinquent, will be removed from politics and placed under civil service. Never in the history of civil service reform work in this state has there been such an opportunity for its friends to make a great effort in its behalf. Again, in view of the fact that the voters of California adopted in October, 1911, the constitutional amendment calling for a civil service law, it is time to make good.

We know enough already about this proposed law to urge all clubwomen to endeavor to create favorable public opinion for it. Interview as many of the state legislators as possible up to the meeting of the legislature. Let us do our best to secure this beneficent law for our state.

Every district chairman will be sent leaflets giving the provisions of this bill, for distribution to every club very soon.

We wish to announce here that San Francisco has a civil service reform league, which was formed last month. Doctor Edward Taylor is its president. This league is co-operating with the Los Angeles league in the drafting of the civil service bill. With such an organization as the State Civil Service Reform League, the federation of women's clubs can work in perfect harmony. We hope San Francisco clubwomen will become members of the league, for in this way they can advance the interests of civil service rapidly and efficiently.

Jane Addams appeals for interest in civil service reform in this way. She says: "In some wise or another the beneficent aspects of the merit system must be made clear, stated dramatically if possible, that the system may become endeared to the public."

CLUB CALENDAR.

MONDAY.

Juvenile Protective Association, 1337 Sutter Street.
Sorosis Club, 536 Sutter Street.

TUESDAY.

California Club, 1750 Clay Street, 2:30 p. m.; programme, 3 p. m.
Hypatia Club, 337 Parnassus Avenue.
Mills Club, 536 Sutter Street.
San Francisco Center, California Civic League.
Daughters of California Pioneers, 5 Pioneer Place—Lecture, 8 p. m.

WEDNESDAY.

Papyrus Club, 420 Sutter Street.
Laurel Hall Club, 1750 Clay Street.
Women's Political League, Pacific Building.
Cap and Bells Club, 1509 Gough Street.

THURSDAY.

Cap and Bells Club, 536 Sutter Street.
Outdoor Art League, 1750 Clay Street.

FRIDAY.

Dorian Club, 19 Jordan Avenue.

CLUB NOTES.

All other women's clubs will have to devote time and days to measure up to the standard set by the Council of Jewish Women. While the Jewish Council members were enjoying their holiday at the St. Francis the members of Corona Club were hearing the "why" and "how" of household chemistry, home economics, and household economy generally. The programme at Corona was given under the direction of the household economics section, of which Miss Frances V. Meeker is chairman.

Frolic day was the order in Cap and Bells Club and at the Papyrus Club on Friday evening, November 22. The California Club is another that will have a play time—an informal dance for its members. The members of the Dorian Club are to spend an afternoon as the guests of Major Sidney Peixotto at the Columbia Park Boys' Club on Guerrero Street.

The members of Cap and Bells have set themselves to the task of increasing their clubhouse

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fund materially this year, and to that end have mapped out a plan for holding exhibitions of arts and crafts during the coming winter and spring seasons.

Vittoria Colonna Club occupies a unique position among San Francisco's clubs. Its members are all Italian women or wives of Italians, and its work concerns itself entirely with the Italian quarter of the city. Through its very able president, Dr. Mariana Bertola, the club is affiliated prominently with state and district federation work. Its charity work is confined exclusively to the women and children of the Italian quarter of San Francisco, and the charity department has an enviable record of achievements and assistance to its credit.

The League for the Abolition of White Slavery in California, as represented by John G. Lawlor and others, is extending its work of education with a view to securing legislation adequate to stamp out the crime.

A League of the Juvenile Protective Association has been formed in the Mission, known as the Beta Neighborhood Club. Its object is to work for the protection of children and young people along all lines of preventive work by improving neighborhood conditions. There will be educational lectures from time to time along economic lines. The officers are Mrs. Clair Shipman, president; Mrs. Harriet McLeod, vice president; Mrs. Celia McCabe, financial secretary; Mrs. Edna Raffo, treasurer. Meetings are held at 1132 Shotwell Street.

The objects of the Marin Heights Women's Club are the same as those of all other women's clubs organized for civic betterment. The club will shortly undertake the beautification of Marin Heights district and co-operate with all other civic organizations in fighting the billboard nuisance and bringing to Marin County the greatest possible benefits in the way of public and private improvement.

* * *

Legislation and lectures seem to be the main features of club life in San Francisco just now.

Measures to be presented at the next session of the state legislature are being extensively "mothered" by some of the organizations here, and their efforts are strenuous indeed. One of the most ardent of these is the League for the Protection of Motherhood, which has particularly at heart the pensioning by the state of the widowed mothers of large families. Hearty co-operation is being given this by many other associations, both in and out of the club federation, and a strong fight for it will be made by sociologists of all types.

Lectures are to be found on the programmes of nearly all the clubs, and the range of subjects is wide enough to offer to any one her particular form of mental exercise or diversion.

While lesser topics are considered, public questions are taken up most frequently, and even the non-political woman finds herself desirous of a clearer comprehension of what constitutes present-day history.

The election to be held here December 10 will have about fifty charter amendments to be voted upon, many of which are quite complicated, and several clubs have arranged for competent speakers to enlighten them on these.

Home industries, pure food, household economics, and civic improvements are likewise looming large in the club eye.

* * *

On Monday, November 11, the Pacific Coast Woman's Press Association gave a very instructive and enjoyable entertainment to the members and invited guests at the Sequoia Club. In the absence of the president, Mrs. I. Lowenberg, Mrs. Laura Y. Pinney presided.

Mrs. Mary E. Hart, vice president of the Woman's Press, who just returned from her yearly summer cruise in Alaska, gave a most interesting sketch of the origin of the various tribes of Indians in the territory, as handed down to them by their ancestors. In her inimitable manner, Mrs. Hart told many little stories of the Indian maidens, their love affairs, and marriages, that kept the guests in a state of laughter. Then she as quickly carried her audience on to the pathetic side of life in that land of mystery and snows, gold, and glaciers. She gave the history of the arts and crafts of these strange peoples, much of which she has at the Union Square Hotel, the headquarters of the Cruise Club, of which she is the founder.

Mrs. Charles H. Smith, chairman of the programme, gave several piano selections of weird Indian music, giving touch and color to the entertainment. Mrs. Smith also accompanied Miss Adanita Wolfskill in four delightful solos. Miss Wolfskill is a very beautiful girl, just returned from Europe, where her exquisite voice has been cultivated. She is sure to add fame to her native state before long.

Mrs. Jeanne E. Francoeur, who returned from Santa Cruz as delegate from the press association to the California Federation of Women's Clubs, gave a report of the workings and personnel of that body of women, and of the hospitality of the Santa Cruz men and women, that would have made them feel proud of their intellect and generosity. Mrs. Norman Martin, who had also returned from Santa Cruz, spoke along the same lines.

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AT THE SEQUOIA CLUB BUILDING.

On Monday, December 9, the Pacific Coast Woman's Press Association gave a high-class musicale to hundreds of its members and friends.

There was standing room only for many who came late, but they stood, enjoyed and enthusiastically applauded the magnificent singing and music. Mrs. I. Lowenberg, the president, and Mrs. Charles H. Smith, chairman of programme, received almost as many congratulations as the artists for the excellent management of the affair.

Mr. Rudolph C. Post, baritone, gave two numbers, "From the Time of Youth" (Robert Radecke) and "For You Alone" (Henry E. Goehl); Miss Ethel Taylor, two violin solos, "Ave Maria" (Shubert-Wilhelmj), "Berceus" from Joselyn (Goodard); Mrs. Anna Werner Doyal, two piano solos, "Allegro" (Anna Werner Doyal) and "Siegfried's Love Song," from The Valkyrie (Wagner); Mrs. Della Prior Pierce, "Aria," from Jeanne D'Arc (Tchaikovsk) and "Psyche" (Paladilhe), accompanied by Anna Werner Doyal; Mr. Rudolph C. Post, "Song of the Evening Star" from Tannhauser (Wagner), with violin obligato by Miss Ethel Taylor; Mrs. E. J. Ellen, "How Beautiful Were Once the Roses," melodrama for declamation with piano (A. Aransky); Miss Aldanita Wolfskill, "The Song That My Heart Is Singing" (Hawley), and "Good Day, Susanne" (Delibes), accompanied by Mrs. Charles H. Smith.

A most friendly reception followed and it was almost dark before artists and guests parted.

The Press Association gained another distinguished member, Madame Hartwig, who for many years was court singer to the Queen of Roumania. She was introduced to the club by her friend, Miss Ina Coolbrith, whose visit to the club after months of illness was hailed with great rejoicing. Madame Hartwig is now making San Francisco her home and will honor the Press Association with her famous voice some day.

SAVE THE WORKERS.

(Continued from page 10.)

mas. I believe we can obtain the use of the upper floors of the present city hall building, and perhaps the city would help put in a separate entrance. Why not? It has spent lots of money feeding unemployed men. The girls could be charged a small room rent when working and be allowed to remain and help with the housework when hunting a job. In that way they could learn housework and the home would soon be self-supporting.

I hope the women's clubs will take the matter up and try to decide on something definite.

MARY BEEBE HAWLEY.

ED. NOTE.—THE WOMAN CITIZEN recommends to the clubwomen of the state of California the foregoing letter sent for publication. As it is exactly in line with the work THE WOMAN CITIZEN stands for, we take pleasure in giving it publicity.

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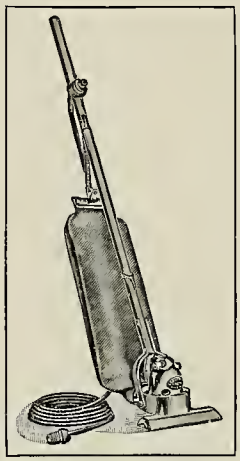

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RESCUE WORK IN SAN FRANCISCO

By MARY E. WATTS

To have or not to have a rescue home for women? That now is the question, and the needs of the times suggest, or rather demand, an immediate answer.

"It is the city's greatest need," says Chief of Police White, into whose ears are daily sounding the cries for help from perishing souls to whom no tangible life line has yet been extended for rescue. Incidentally the chief places the responsibility where it belongs, declaring that the city should support a rescue home in connection with the police department, where girls may be assured shelter and protection until they are finally placed in a position to take care of themselves.

"We have two girls upstairs now held as witnesses in white slave cases," said the chief. "After they have testified we can only turn them out into the street, where there is nothing open to them but the life we just brought them from," and the chief intimates that the people can not expect to successfully combat the white slave evil until the city itself can assure permanent protection from their betrayers, to those on whose testimony it must depend for convictions.

Is rescue work necessary?

Listen to these stories gleaned from the adult probation office, and decide for yourself:

While I am writing this there is in a cell at the city prison a young girl of the underworld charged with the theft of $20 from a visitor in a resort, while in a big Eastern city her blind father and her twelve-year-old brother border on want, while they look in vain for the money Ethel has, until now, sent them every month since the day she left home, telling a credulous father and innocent brother she had secured a good position with a big firm in this city. Poor Ethel was as good as any girl until her mother died and her father lost his sight and the support of father and brother was thrown on her young shoulders; then she did not become bad, but made the supreme sacrifice—the one course open to an untrained girl with such a burden to bear.

Then there is the case of the widow with the three sons and aged mother to support. "Please don't send word to my family," she says to the probation officers from her prison cell. "It would kill my mother and disgrace the boys for life. They firmly believe that I am housekeeper in a large hotel here, and I only meant to deceive them two months longer, when John will graduate from business college. Our home is now nearly paid for, and with his help we could have gotten along on the wages I can make at respectable work. Why must we be so persecuted anyway?" she sobs despairingly. "Is one only respectable when they let their families suffer while they work as a chambermaid in a hotel for $30 a month, where they are subjected to the insults of men in their bedrooms thirty days in the month as I was?"

To rescue such cases as these from the stern hand of the law and find them suitable employment is the adult probation work now being done by Probation Officers William H. Nicholl and Miss Mary Sweeney in the office established for that purpose at the hall of justice by Mr. J. C. Astredo of the juvenile court.

"Of course, the fallen woman can 'come back,'" says Mr. Nicholl in reply to the eternal question. "We have a case on hand now of a girl from a Bartlett Alley house who became engaged to a frequenter of the place and accepted money from him to the extent of $2300 that she used chiefly to support a mother and pay off a mortgage on the home. As time went on and her fiance failed to keep his promise of marriage, she received another offer and was married to the second suitor, when the first lover caused her arrest on a charge of taking the $2300. We secured probation with the promise (that has been kept) that her husband pay through this office $50 a month until $1000 has been restored. That woman is now living a respectable life with her husband not far from this city."

"But what about the other $1300?" we inquired.

"He pays that for the experience," laughed the probation officer.

Similar in purpose but different in theory from the police chief's, is the plan of the adult probation office to rescue the fallen.

"A city rescue home would brand its inmates and make it impossible for them to get a respectable social footing. If we must have such an institution at least let it be on the cottage plan, with cottages located in different sections of the city and a limited number of girls under a competent matron in each," declares Mr. Nicholl, and his motion is seconded by Miss Sweeney, whose enthusiasm runs all to vocational training schools, a bill for the creation of which will be presented by the Juvenile Protective Association to the incoming legislature.

The state training school bill provides for a training school for delinquent girls where they may be sheltered and trained in any vocation of their choice, to make them equal to life's struggle before they are handed back to the world. The bill calls for the entire management of such a school under a board of five trustees (all women) and is mothered by Mrs. C. M. Weyman and some 600 other members of the association and is supported by nearly every woman's organization and every superior judge in the state. Its need can be no better told than in the experience of the chief of police and the adult probation office. Believing that charity pauperizes, the association has established a loan fund of over $1000 at the juvenile court for the use of delinquent boys and girls, while Mrs. Weyman believes that the organization of Native Sons and Daughters should be endorsed by the state as the legitimate home-finding society for dependent children.

Finally, while the rest of us are theorizing, the real rescue work has actually started and is successfully carried on in a limited way by the women of the California Refuge for Girls under the leadership of Mrs. Berry-Goodwin. The work was started last spring when Mrs. Goodwin sent to the ministers of the city and vicinity a call for delegates for such a work to attend a meeting at the Hamilton Square Baptist Church.

The ministers responded remarkably, declaring it was the crying need of the day.

"More than once have we had women appeal to us to help them out of those places of vice," declared one enthusiastic minister, "but there was no door open to them and we were forced to turn them back to their prison houses of sin."

From the first the work was attended with misfortune and reverses. In the absence of available premises, Mrs. Goodwin allowed the use of one of her furnished apartments to start the home, but like all new movements of Christian reform, the work was beset by criticism from without and mistakes from within, and as the purpose of the place became known, one by one all the other tenants moved out of the apartment house, and with still greater calamities pending, the work, though doing good service, was obliged to suspend; yet the mild-mannered but determined woman would not yield, though financially hindered by her apartment house experience and deserted by some of her best supporters, the blood of the late Fulton Berry asserted itself and its loyal heir called together her little army of the faithful, telling them that any question of their luck was not in order, "but if rescue work was necessary before their misfortunes, it was equally as necessary now." They agreed with her and the home was re-established and its founder invited by some of its former detractors to present the work at one of their meetings. She went and found her audience prepared to embarrass her with perplexing questions.

"Do you believe in a segregated district?" asked the woman who later confessed that she had spent the morning counting the number of ships due to arrive in port that day and estimating the number of seamen for whom the restricted district would that day be a necessity. But the undaunted one replied that her work was confined alone to the establishment of a place where girls who wanted to lead better lives might find a shelter and helping hand.

The question as to whether she believed in a municipal dance hall brought forth the same reply.

At the close of the meeting a lady approached her, asking what she would do if assured of rent for one year.

"I would faint," said Mrs. Goodwin.

"Then faint," said the lady, "for we have decided to support your work and pay the rent for a year."

A cottage was rented in the outskirts, a competent matron secured, a mission opened at 824 Kearny Street, with rescue hours from 8 to 9:30 p. m. daily, while personals daily inserted in space donated by the big morning papers has brought forth scores of troubled women seeking advice and assistance out of all kinds of trouble and domestic unhappiness. Whether the work will fail or prosper to where the city is ready to discharge its duty toward those unfortunate women it has segregated for slaves to vice and sin will be known only when the voting women decide whether they are most concerned in civic centers or civic decency.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

Twelve Lessons In Parliamentary Practice

Written Especially for The Woman Citizen by MARY FAIRBROTHER,
Teacher of Parliamentary Law

LESSON VI—POINTS OF ORDER AND QUESTIONS OF PERSONAL PRIVILEGE.

To rise to a question of personal privilege or to make a point of order is always parliamentary and takes precedence over everything. That is to say, no matter what is going forward, one may get the floor to make a point of order or to declare that some personal privilege is violated, or to call the attention of the chairman to an emergency.

If you are the first to discover that the house is afire, there is not the slightest need or excuse for being unparliamentary. Just rise, address the chair, and make a point of personal privilege or of privilege of the whole organization and give the chairman the information.

If you are the one to receive an important message for the organization, the procedure is the same.

If you find yourself about to die from exhaustion on account of being bored by too long a speech, you have a parliamentary right to live and may rise and make the point as a question of personal privilege. Any event or circumstance arising out of the meeting itself and which comes like an emergency in any other place, of course takes precedence over all other things or happenings. If this did not happen in a parliamentary manner, it would happen otherwise, for accidents wait upon no rules. As the accident will not conform to the rule, the rule conforms to the accident, and while the incidents given are somewhat extreme, they show just what the procedure is and why it is.

It is the hope of the architect of these lessons that the reason for the rule will be apparent, so that the rule will always come into the mind of itself.

The proper procedure is, to rise, address the chair, and at the same time to say, "I rise to point of order," or "I rise to question of personal privilege," and state the point as briefly and as politely as possible.

There is no rule of parliamentary law that is so misused and taken advantage of by hair splitters as this privilege, and Robert says that if a chairman is convinced that the party asking for the floor is not in reality trying to make a parliamentary point, but is really trying to kill time, or worry the chairman or the person who has the floor at the time, then, says Robert, the chairman may refuse to give the floor to the one who rises too often.

In the ordinary woman's meeting, there is not so much of this. Women are more apt to let all kinds of unparliamentary acts go by and then find fault after the meeting is adjourned.

There is a happy medium where one should stand. If uncertain as to legality of proceedings it is much better to inquire, than to allow the vote to be taken. It is the chairman's business to know what is parliamentary and what is not, and if more queries were made the bad habits of many organizations would gradually be overcome.

No chairman can be parliamentary if the members refuse to be, and it is very difficult for members to be in order, if the chairman does not know when they are out of order.

On all questions of order, the decision of the chairman is subject to appeal to the assembly; it is a very foolish chairman who takes such an appeal personally. To quote authority, by reading, is the best form on the part of the chairman or the member who asks a question or who disagrees with the chairman on any given point. Robert is the authority in California.

Mrs. Pierce asks if a member who was not present when a vote was taken on a given subject can offer a motion to reconsider the vote at a subsequent meeting. No, only a member who votes with the winning side can move to reconsider, and only at the same meeting or the following meeting, if the meetings are not too long apart.

She also wishes to know how a chairman may know how a member voted on a question. There is only one way, where a roll call is not kept and that is by asking the member and taking her word for it. The chairman may ask a member who offers a motion to reconsider, if she voted with the prevailing side. If the member says she did, the chairman then tells her to proceed. If the member was not even present at the previous meeting, of course she has no right to offer the motion. The chairman can refuse to allow her to offer the motion, or any member may rise and make the point of order that the member is not competent to offer the motion because she was not present before, and ask the chairman to rule on the point.

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Another Timely Paper Concerning Food

By SARA E. WISE, M. D.

Since the beginning of the emancipation of woman, and especially since the advent of the formerly much-abused women's club, and the later mothers and teachers' club, there has been a phenomenal advance in the intelligent care of the home and a greatly increased value placed upon childhood and all that safeguards and enriches human life.

One of the most significant signs of this increased concern for the conservation of human energies, and the desire for excellence, individually and collectively, is the interest now manifested in the study of the chemistry of foods in relation to the needs of the human body.

In the medical world, of recent years, the most painstaking investigations are being carried on under the strictest scientific observation. The results of these investigations are awaited with eagerness by the entire profession, who are not content to cut out an appendix or write a prescription, but who must needs get down to fundamental, if primitive, concerns, and see that the patient has just the right food, in quantity and quality which will most quickly restore and most surely maintain the most perfect degree of health obtainable.

On the other hand many pseudo-scientific clubs and societies take these scientific findings, reduce them to less technical phraseology, circulate them more or less freely, and render a useful service as "middlemen."

But even more promising for the future welfare of man and child is the real interest in this subject manifesting itself among the women of the land in all walks of life.

Yes, there is a very real interest among homemakers, along these lines; but the search for usable information must be, at times, discouraging. It is neither interesting nor exciting to search through learned tomes and pore over "calories," "enzymes," "catalyzers," "grams of nitrogen per kilo of body weight," when one has never been taught to think in these terms.

What perhaps a few mothers know and what many mothers want to know is the constituents of various foods stated in untechnical terms, and their food values in equally plain English. They want to know *why* spinach is especially good in some cases, and what there may be in carrots particularly valuable in other cases; why a milk diet is not good for anaemic people; why fat meats must be given in some cases and lean meats in others; what foods are required for brain workers, for manual laborers, for boys and girls, little or big; as well as the knowledge of foods to avoid in abnormal or diseased conditions.

Very few people realize that a different dietary is necessary for man at different times of life. A very old man is often helped to the grave by over-anxious relatives determined to give him "plenty of food to keep up his strength," when the truth is, he would often live longer and be the stronger, if his energies were not used so largely in trying to digest unnecessary quantities of food which his body can not possibly utilize to advantage. The powers of elimination are lessened, and the surplus merely surfeits, engorges, and finally destroys.

This is not the place to go deeply into the structure of the body and its component parts, nor to consider exhaustively the subject of the chemistry of foods and the relation between body needs and food values, but an attempt will be made in this and the following article to answer some of the common questions in the minds of the common people regarding the relative values of the common foods, raw and cooked.

Certain elements are essential to life. No one article of food combines all these elements in the right proportion to make a perfect food as a single article of diet. Even were it possible to find such a perfect food, it would not be a perfect food for all people, for individual requirements vary materially under different circumstances.

We used to speak in broad terms of sugars and fats, nitrogenous foods, the mineral salts, and water. There is yet much to learn about the chemistry of foods within and without the body, but it has become necessary to think in more exact terms when considering this vital subject.

The primary division of foods would be into *inorganic* and *organic* foods. The inorganic would be limited to water and the mineral salts and acids. Common table salt, which is incorporated into most of our cooked foods, and used with not a few raw foods, furnishes the best example of the inorganic food materials. Baking soda, yeast powder, the salts in mineral waters, natural and artificial, are other well-known examples. Another less well known, unfortunately, is copper. While too much copper may prove a poison, nevertheless, copper in very minute quantities is a constant element in the human body. Some of us remember the old-fashioned copper kettle used for cooking certain foods. There was little or no intestinal colic and less cholera in families blessed with a copper kettle, especially if it was in daily use.

In China no family, rich or poor, is properly equipped without its copper kettle. Of course, the amount of copper ingested from the eating of food merely cooked in a copper kettle is truly infinitesimal, but it has saved many a family from those ills for which our modern physicians now prescribe copper in medicinal form.

The mineral salts are so essential to the body welfare that if withheld entirely death would shortly ensue.

The study of the part these salts play in the human economy is fascinating. Too much common table salt, for instance, will favor the development of scurvy, seems to aggravate many cases of Bright's disease; is a possible causative factor in diabetes; increases the danger of epileptic seizures, etc. Too little sodium chloride, on the other hand, is also dangerous. Deep sea water, with its own peculiar combination of salts, has startled the world with its wonderful power of restoring to life and health cases that seemed actually moribund. Little children suffering from marasmus, from severe skin diseases, from

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exhausting bowel trouble have been restored as if by a miracle.

The lack of certain line salts in the system, not only materially affects the growth of the bony structures of the body, causing rickets, pigeon-breast, bowed legs, late and faulty dentition in children, but is in adults even sometimes responsible for that condition of the blood causing severe and sometimes uncontrollable hemorrhages.

Many of the mineral salts are more readily absorbed and best meet the body's needs in the form of organic compounds as Nature furnishes them to us in her wonderful laboratory of the animal and vegetable kingdom.

(To be continued.)

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ANOTHER CALIFORNIA SONGBIRD.

So many American girls are of late winning the plaudits of Europe by their vocal talent that we are prone to forget how great an achievement is represented by the encomiums heaped upon Miss Aldanita Wolfskill in Berlin.

Miss Wolfskill is one of our own sweet native daughters, and her success abroad was attained after four years of the severest professional training in addition to the thorough foundation her San Francisco teachers had laid during her

MISS ALDANITA WOLFSKILL.

school days here. She is a typical California brunette, tall and striking in appearance, with a most gracious manner and a winning stage presence. It was while attending Irving Institute and Miss Murison's school that her remarkable contralto voice attracted attention. She appeared here in concert with success before going to Berlin to prepare for grand opera. In the German capital she soon began to surprise the critics, not only by the phenomenal quality and range of her voice, but even more by the intelligent and sympathetic power of interpretation that marked her rendition of difficult arias from standard repertoire.

Even before finishing her course at the Scharwenka and Stern conservatories, she was repeatedly chosen from among over a thousand students to appear in the regular public concerts for which those institutions are noted. The published opinions of the German critics are more like those of a grand opera star than what one might expect regarding an undergraduate. Her ability of execution, temperament, and musical feeling received most flattering notices. Miss Wolfskill's home is at 3590 Sacramento Street. During the winter she will fill several engagements, to which local music-lovers are looking forward with pleasure.

PANTAGES THEATER.

The management of Pantages Theater has arranged a most wonderful array of vaudeville talent for the big Christmas week bill, beginning Sunday, December 22. Of the two headliners on the bill the most impressive will doubtless be Tannhauser's masterpiece, "The Star of Bethlehem," a stupendous spectacular production with more than one hundred people in the cast. It is a most timely subject and will be sure to draw all classes of theatergoers to the Pantages. The second big headliner is an altogether different act, for it is one of those merry musical melanges in the way of a big picturesque musical extravaganza, bearing the title of "The Two Thieves." As the title suggests, it is taken from the opera of "Erminie," but brought up to date with twenty dainty dancing girls, special scenery, elaborate costuming, electrical effects, and lots of late song and dance numbers. The score includes such bits of harmony as "Ten Little Misses," "Marry a Nobleman," "Let Me Go Back to California," "Nobody Knew," "The Owl in the Old Oak Tree," "Jimmy Valentine," and many others, under the guidance of Claude Morton, the musical director. Le Claire and Sampson have a wonderfully clever burlesque on the methods of acrobats and strong men that is quite a scream with its absurdity. The Firlds Brothers are blackface comedians known as "those happy darkies," and their soft and hard shoe dancing is a veritable revelation of fun. Miss Muriel Ardmore, one of the most beautiful of the younger women of the stage, is an accomplished musician on the violin. The inside of a newspaper office and the ability of a woman as a journalist will be delightfully depicted in "The Editor's Substitute," the vehicle which Miss Margaret Bird and her versatile company have selected for their vaudeville tour. Gavin and Platt have a delightful operetta entitled "In Gypsy Land." This makes a most attractive holiday bill and will doubtless be fully appreciated by the host of amusement lovers that flock to the Pantages every week.

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A REAL HUMANE OFFICER.

For twenty-five years the Pacific Humane Society has carried on the work of prevention of cruelty to children and animals in this city. Every month of those years its board of directors has met regularly to transact the business of the society.

Last Thursday night, for the first time in the society's history, a woman crossed the threshold of the directors' meeting, and when she left the step had been taken calling women into active service in another field of usefulness, for the board of directors had provided that a special meeting of the women members should be called even before the year should end, for the purpose of organizing a woman's auxiliary to handle all matters pertaining to the welfare of the child. The story of woman's advent into the humane realm is unique. One day last spring Superintendent Knopf, Secretary J. C. Durhan, and Officer Sutherland of the humane society sat in their office discussing with Police Officer Luke Livingston and a woman writer the merits of the policewoman crusade.

"I have always thought that we should have women investigators to handle our children's cases," said Superintendent Knopf. "To my mind it has always seemed improper that any man should approach little girls and question them about the charges made against them in a humane office."

The matter was suggested lightly and later taken seriously, of "swearing in" the woman writer as a humane officer. At their next meeting the matter was presented to the board of directors, who approved the plan and passed the necessary resolution that gave the city its first woman officer.

A. J. KNOPF.

Two months later the success of the plan was evidenced when the secretary informed the woman officer that in recognition of her work the board had the night before made her a member of the society, exempt from dues for one year. Soon after the board's president, Doctor G. A. Christensen, bared his head to woman's forward stride and threw open the society's doors to women's membership. A woman's auxiliary for the purpose of handling all matters and furthering legislation pertaining to the welfare of the child was the next idea of the superintendent, with whom "to think is to act." The idea was responded to by such well-known women as Doctor Sara Wise, Mrs. I. Rosenthal, Mrs. Annie Franklin, Mrs. Berry-Goodwin, Mrs. Ed Lezinsky, and many others. Rough plans for the organization and its work were improvised by the superintendent and his woman officer and submitted to the board of directors at their December meeting, culminating in the board appointing Doctor Christensen a committee of one to call a woman's meeting for the present month to revise those plans and put them into execution.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

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EXTERICULTURE.

The Science That Treats of the Care of the Face, Hair, and Body.

By Adèle Millar, Editor of "Talks on Beauty and Health."

ARTICLE VI—THE CARE OF THE HAIR.

Her sunny locks
Hang on her temples like a golden fleece.
—*Merchant of Venice.*

The quantity, quality, and texture of the hair are governed by heredity, temperament, and the general health of the patient, and depend much, of course, upon the care received. Nervous people have usually less hair than those of a more phlegmatic temperament. So long as the blood circulates with healthy vigor through the scalp, the hair will be in a greater or less degree luxuriant and strong. The most frequent cause of loss of hair is excessive activity of the scalp's fat-secreting glands. One of the consequences of this condition is dandruff. Complete baldness is an ill that woman is but rarely heir to. Still, just as bald heads are now more frequent among men than they used to be, so are modern women more often vexed by the unsatisfactory state of their hair than women of earlier periods have been. The reason for these facts are uncertain. Profuse falling out and thinning of the hair, fragility and lack of lustre, discoloration, and dandruff are now very common affections among women. We are now concerned with preventives, rather than curatives, although in point of fact both rest upon the same principles. The difference lies in degree, rather than in kind. When the loss of the hair itself, or its diminished beauty is due to illness, it does not come within the sphere of this article, but is a matter for the attention of the physician.

But too often persons can be met with, who, because they wash their hair more or less frequently, are under the impression that they have done all hygiene and preservation demand. But no method can be deemed rational which does not have for its point scrupulous cleanliness of the scalp, keeping it in a condition of healthy activity, stimulating it where atrophy is threatened, and checking its secretion where it is too profuse. It is the skin of the scalp which harbors the hair producing organisms, so complex and so susceptible to every external influence. It is also the seat of the oil and moisture producing glands, whose excreted matter, when allowed to accumulate, decomposes, thus creating dandruff, the inevitable source of all ills of the hair. It is therefore to the preservation of the health of the scalp that the greatest attention should be directed. The hair will be either dry and lustreless, or luxuriantly brilliant, stiff, and harsh, or soft and wavy, flagging or vigorous in growth, according to the care betstowed on the scalp.

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The preservation of the vitality and beauty of the hair depend on the regulation of the oil and moisture-producing function of the scalp and on the removal of its waste products. This is readily effected by the use of antiseptic and stimulating applications. These applications take the form of tonics, lotions, ointments, shampoos, etc.

The choice of the tonics, lotions, etc., should be made with great care, owing to the harmful irritation which many are apt to produce. Resorcin and salicylic acid solutions are highly recommended as antiseptic washes.

The effect of stimulating lotions can always be increaesd by rubbing. Massage of the scalp, vigorously applied, and the use of the faradic or high frequency currents are of great stimulating value to the scalp.

According to Neisser, the great German authority on hair and scalp, the use of a hair tonic should be as much a part of the daily toilet as the cleansing of the teeth.

Correspondence covering hair and scalp is solicited and will receive personal and careful attention. Address all letters to Beauty Editor, Woman Citizen.

POPULAR GIRL MARRIES.

On December 12 Miss Ann Woodbridge of Roseville, Placer County, surprised her large circle of friends by the announcement of her marriage to Foster Young, a prominent attorney of San Francisco, who is associated with Garret McEnerney, the well-known and prominent attorney.

Miss Woodbridge left for New York last summer to study music and dramatic art. She is gifted in voice and combines it with a wonderful ability for acting. While in New York Miss Woodbridge made her home with Mrs. Ada Romer-Shawhan and her daughter, Violet Romer, the popular little dancer.

Miss Woodbridge was graduated from Snell's Seminary with the class of 1908 and was one of the most popular and feted of debutantes the winter following.

The young bride is the daughter of Doctor and Mrs. Woodbridge of Roseville. Mrs. Woodbridge is well known in society and club circles and is one of the fifty associate editors of The Woman Citizen.

The Woman Citizen wishes to extend its heartiest good wishes to the young couple. Mr. and Mrs. Young will make their home in San Francisco.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

Even if Christmas puts nothing in your stocking, be glad that you have a stocking into which to put your foot.

A subscription to The Woman Citizen costs but a dollar per year. Send it in today.

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The St. Paul Fire & Marine Insurance Company, who write fire, marine, automobile, motor boat, yacht, tourists' baggage, registered mail, and some other classes of insurance, enjoys a most enviable reputation. On January 1, 1906, prior to the great conflagration in San Francisco, its net surplus amounted to about $1,363,000. The fire in San Francisco cost them net the sum of $1,233,000, which it paid dollar for dollar, without a single lawsuit, and this was followed by three years during which it suffered heavily from marine disasters, all of which losses were promptly paid without litigation, and yet, because of its treatment of its customers, and because of its able management, its business increased so rapidly that today the company has a net surplus of over two and a half million dollars, with gross assets amounting to nearly eight and a half million dollars.

The United States "Lloyd's," an association of one hundred of America's foremost financiers and capitalists, having its Head Office in New York, has been operating for a great many years in this state, and has recently concluded to go more extensively into underwriting of general business, and has appointed Messrs. M. C. Harrison & Co. its General Agents. The organization is peculiar in that it is not incorporated, and the liability of its subscribers, each of whom takes one-one-hundredth part of every risk, is unlimited. Each depositor has deposited upon joining $1000, and the accumulation of profits to the extent of something like half a million dollars more is left with the concern. This ready cash, together with the enormous wealth of its subscribers, which can safely be said to run into ten figures, gives a security equal to that of the best stock company in the world, and enables the institution to carry risks larger than can be safely afforded by any conservative stock company. They are prepared to write steamer hulls, cargoes, treasure, tourists' baggage, motor boats, and yachts, merchandise by rail and mail, and other allied kinds of insurance.

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CALIFORNIA CLUB NOTES.

During the month of November some interesting programmes were presented at the California Club. On Tuesday afternoon, November 5, Doctor Frederic Burk, principal of the State Normal School at San Francisco, delivered a carefully prepared address on "The Montessori Method of Teaching." At the conclusion of his address Doctor Burk described the model Montessori class at the normal school, and answered questions from several of his auditors. Preceding the lecture, a duo for two pianos was brilliantly performed by Miss Hazel Hess and Mr. Oscar Mansfeldt.

At the Sunday assembly on November 3 a large audience was gathered to enjoy Miss Anna Klumpke's illustrated lecture on "The Life and Works of Rosa Bonheur." Miss Klumpke's sketch of the great French artist, delivered from a standpoint of personal friendship, was most interesting, and this was followed by a large number of slides showing pictures of the artist and her most famous paintings. Another interesting speaker of this same Sunday afternoon was Miss Ednah Rich, principal of the State Normal School of Manual Training at Santa Barbara. Miss Rich spoke of the value of special training for women and the work of her school in that direction.

On Tuesday afternoon, November 19, the department of social science, under the chairmanship of Miss Margaret B. Curry, presented Mrs. Emma W. Lillie, who gave an address on "Home Finding for Children." Mrs. Lillie held the attention of her audience for nearly an hour in vividly describing the work of the Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West in securing homes for little waifs and her personal experiences as secretary of this committee.

In response to requests from several club members, the California Club held an informal dance on Saturday evening, November 23. This dance was open to members and their friends. It was largely attended and was voted a most successful affair by the ladies and gentlemen, who spent a pleasant evening in dancing or cards or sociability. Mrs. Arthur Flood was the able chairman of this occasion.

At the "social day" in November Mrs. Emil Pohli, assisted by Mrs. Kurtzman, vocalist, and Miss Alma Birmingham at the piano, presented "Königskinder," an opera by Humperdinck. These ladies offered a most delightful programme, which was thoroughly enjoyed by a large audience. Miss Birmingham's accompaniments and Mrs. Kurtzman's songs were charmingly rendered, and Mrs. Pohli's translation and interpretation most interesting and intelligent.

The first meeting in December was the Sunday assembly of December 1. On this occasion a group of songs was sung by Miss Catherine Golcher with excellent effect, and the address of the afternoon was given by Miss Katherine Ball on "The International Congress at Dresden for the Promotion of Art Education." Miss Ball gave a most enjoyable account of her recent European trip and the exhibition of art at the Dresden congress.

The afternoon of Tuesday, December 3, was devoted to a discussion of the charter amendments by Mr. E. A. Wolcott, secretary of the Advisory Conference on Charter Amendments. Previous to Mr. Wolcott's talk Mrs. Frances Hamilton, a charming soprano, sang "Caro Nome" and Jenny Lind's bird song most delightfully, and Mr. Emlyn Lemp played Liszt's "Polonaise" in his usual brilliant style.

One of the most successful club affairs of recent times was the arts and crafts exhibition and costume fair, held on the afternoons and evenings of December 11 and 12. The exhibition was conducted under the auspices of the art committee, of which Miss Ethel Wickes is chairman. The articles exhibited represented metal work, china painting, bookbinding, leather work, wood carving, photography, needlework, weaving, pottery, basket making, jewelry, miniature painting, and a variety of other art crafts. All the exhibits were of a high standard and merited close inspection. The attendance during the whole time was large and appreciative. The evenings were enlivened by music and light refreshments were served in one of the rooms. The whole affair, with its unique decorations and picturesque costumes, was planned by Miss Wickes, and its successful carrying out is due to her energy and ability.

On Tuesday, December 17, the programme was in charge of the Outdoor Art League department, of which Mrs. George T. Marsh is chairman.

The address of the afternoon was given by Right Reverend William Ford Nichols, who chose for his subject "Saint Francis of Assisi." A group of songs was charmingly rendered by Mrs. Edward E. Bruner, accompanied by Miss Frances Buckland. Before Bishop Nichols's address Mayor James Rolph, Jr., spoke briefly to the club on the importance of the bond election of December 20.

On Tuesday, December 31, the California Club will celebrate its fifteenth birthday by a breakfast in honor of its founders. After the breakfast a programme will be presented, the details of which are not yet divulged. Only club members will be present on this occasion. This will be the last club event of 1912, and the club will wish its members and friends a happy New Year and hope for a continuance of its own good work during 1913. F. L. B.

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THE WOMAN CITIZEN

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

V. 2 no. 6

JANUARY, 1913

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A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

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From a Woman's Viewpoint

By MRS. FLORENCE COLLINS PORTER, in the *California Outlook*

Even a brief visit to Sacramento in these days of lawmaking by the solons of the state gives to the looker-on many glimpses of interesting measures to be considered. To begin with, every legislator, big and little, is apparently overwhelmed with a desire to help his poor, suffering constituency in one way or another, even if it takes the twenty-three millions from the other fellows' pockets that the appropriations called for in bills presented during the first two weeks of the legislature.

Social welfare, mothers' and children's relief bills, public morals, and preventive rather than reformatory measures, are the keynote of the present-day legislation in California. First in importance is the mothers' pension bill, and on every hand is heard the expression of a desire to give to destitute mothers relief in some form. But the several bills presented thus far are looked upon with distrust by many of the experienced legislators who fear the practical working out of a mothers' pension bill may not be the success its promoters so earnestly desire.

It is said that in Illinois some of the mothers come in taxicabs to draw their pensions! Undoubtedly a mothers' pension bill would relieve the family of small means, but it is claimed that it would be inadequate to help the utterly destitute mother by keeping her in the home instead of going out to work for a wage. One bill, drawn up under the direction of the Mothers' League of San Francisco, calls for $150 per annum for one child, $250 for two, and $75 for each additional child. The mother with two children could not live on $250 a year unless she had an income also from some other source. The only merits of the bill are that it places a premium on motherhood by giving to the mother of a large family a reasonable support. Then there is the question of the alien mother, or the destitute one from other states recently come to California but having no legitimate claim except that of a common humanity for relief.

So the calm, sober second thought of legislation, in my opinion, is likely to be along the line of a commission to work out a better plan of relief than is offered in any of the proposed bills. Those advocating this delay point to the fact that the state already has a mothers' pension bill, which distributes annually to the relief of destitute women and children $860,000. If the avenues through which this large sum is disbursed are not sufficiently safeguarded to relieve those who most need it, steps should be taken to investigate the methods and protect the worthy against frauds and graft.

However, the mothers' pension bill will not meet with any violent opposition on the part of any member. If delayed by the appointment of a commission, it will be with the thought that a wiser and better plan will eventually be worked out.

The fight that will center around the Iowa injunction act, so called, will be a fiercer one. Against the passage of this bill are combined capital, vice, licentiousness, and political graft, for it seeks to make property owners responsible for renting houses, or buildings, for immoral purposes, and any citizen can bring an injunction suit to have the places closed. Promoting it are those who believe that licensing a great evil in no way lessens it, and that the questions relating to the public's moral health and the suppression of the white slave traffic constitute the greatest problem of the age.

A vein of humor was introduced in the senate when Senator Cassidy of San Francisco presented his bill to establish a whipping post for wife-beaters. It was the second one to be presented, and while the majority are disposed to treat the subject with levity, some take it more seriously and argue that a jail sentence for a man who beats his wife only deprives the family of his wages, and that he is ready on the least provocation to commit the offense again. Senator Cassidy's bill provides that the thongs for beating shall be of rawhide, of good width and length, and firmly attached to a strong handle; that the lashes shall be laid on the bare back of the convicted man in the jail yard, and in the presence of twelve reputable citizens. Some cry out in derision: "Fifteenth century methods in this enlightened age!" but I am not so sure that it is going back to barbarism. Certainly it is no more barbarous than hanging a man by the neck until he is dead, a punishment the twentieth century civilization still demands in California.

Women of course are not in favor of the whipping post—perhaps there is a suggestion of the restoration also of its companion, the ducking stool. But when moral suasion fails invariably, a little legal justice administered by the strong arm of the law in the shape of a rawhide may possibly impress upon the brutal nature of a man who habitually beats his wife a sense that it will bring to him also physical pain if he does so again.

Yes, even with the derisive cry of "Fifteenth century barbarism" ringing in my ears, I think I am in favor of the whipping post, as an experiment.

The bill to establish a training school for delinquent girls calls for an appropriation of $750,000. It originated in the last legislature and is promoted strongly by the Juvenile Protective Association of San Francisco. No one apparently is seeking to fix the location of the same, if the bill should pass. Napa Valley, in which there are three state institutions, has sent in a remonstrance protesting against any more state institutions being placed there. So there is not likely to be any squabble in efforts of rival localities to secure a new state institution. But the building, equipping, and management of such an institution are, of course, another question. Senator Cogswell proposes instead of establishing a new state school to reorganize the one at Whittier by moving the large boys to Ione and increasing the accommodations for the girls. The women who are advocating the new measure will not be a party to any compromise in this direction.

And this brings me to the work of the women as members of the "third house." This is the first year that women are in attendance at the capital as "fellow citizens," although many of them are no novices in the gentle art of lobbying. There are still some politicians, old and new, who "don't see what the wimmen want to come around fussin' for so much." They are going to do it, nevertheless, but let us trust with wisdom added to zeal born of this new order of things and a broader vision. Women have always worked to secure the passage of humanitarian measures under a plea for "the cause." Now they come as citizens having an equal right to participate in legislation. And they claim as their special prerogative an active interest in laws that affect women and children in both social and industrial relations. Many of those who are promoting the enactment of such laws have given a lifetime to practical work of helping and saving dependent and delinquent children. Their experience and opinions are valuable and worthy of consideration and their actions justified in seeking to influence legislation. Under the leadership of the legislative committee of the California Federation of Women's Clubs, headquarters of the woman's legislative council have been established at Hotel Sacramento, and daily conferences are held to discuss legislative bills.

There is between the women who gather there a wide difference of opinion on many subjects; but all are agreed that the enfranchised women of California must maintain their position in a dignified and yet persistent way. Women are not yet in the legislative halls, and it may be a long time before they are, but as members of the "third house" they will receive respect and consideration and be a power to carry the measures they advocate if they "tread softly and carry a big stick."

There was both curiosity and interest manifested in the meeting of the electoral college, on Monday afternoon, January 13, an unusual combination in the dates of the number 13, for there were thirteen electors, and it was the thirteenth year of the century, and the thirteenth day of the month. No hoodoo was apparent, nevertheless.

The meeting of the college was held in Assembly Hall, and all the seats were filled by senators, assemblymen, and visitors when the electors, led by Governor Johnson, took their seats on the rostrum. The election proceedings were most perfunctory. Temporary Chairman Marshall Stimson introduced Lieutenant Governor Wallace as acting chairman, who appointed the secretary and tellers. Printed ballots were distributed bearing the name of Theodore Roosevelt to eleven of the electors; two to those who were to vote for Woodrow Wilson bore the name of the President-elect. The Vice Presidents were elected in the same way. There was no unusual "thrill" over the fact that a woman elector was voting in California for the first time for President of the United States, so natural and unexciting is the actual discharge of full duties of citizenship when a woman is accorded the privilege.

A special messenger, Honorable George C. Pardee, was elected to go to Washington with the result of the vote. As Congress pays the bills for this service, there were no scruples in conforming with the requirements of the law on the ground of economy. A bill was introduced in the legislature the next day asking for an appropriation of $900 to meet the expenses of the next state electoral college. Some day the people will reply, like the boy when asked by another to give him the core of the apple he was eating, "There won't be no more electoral college."

At the close of the deliberations of the electoral college, Governor Johnson was introduced and received a great ovation. He spoke briefly but most effectively on the line of non-partisan legislation for California.

And thus endeth the first chapter of the history of a remarkable campaign in California and the part the state has taken in helping to found the National Progressive party. What will be written in the second chapter?

The Woman Citizen

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

By LAURA BRIDE POWERS

The Legislature With a Halo

Such an amazing legislature!

Sacramento is being spiritualized, purified, deodorized, sanctified, beautified, by its luminous presence.

You never saw anything so sacerdotal in all your young life, and, on entering the senate, one looks instinctively about for the sexton. The lieutenant governor makes a smashing presiding elder.

Really, if it were not for a little materialistic mix-up concerning patronage, and some talks on taxes, one could, from the tenor and text of bills being presented, conclude she had strayed into a conference of church and social workers. And the amazing phase of it is that even the few ante-revolution lawmakers that are left blooming there alone have plunged into the noble task of making the world be good.

Behold the moral microbes that set the senatorial cells of the San Francisco member a-vibrating in sympathy with outraged womanhood, when, out of the deeps of his tender consciousness, he evolved the bill to beat up wife-beaters.

That is, the bill provided for the law to beat them up, not the neighbors. Now, what could please the "ladies' lobby" more than that—what? the senator asked himself.

Well, 'tis said you never can tell what will please women—that is, please them in bulk.

Now, what do you suppose happened to this ardently-striving-to-be-good senator and his little bill?

Why, the women's watch committee at the capital threw a fit—figuratively speaking—when it heard about it. "Remnant of the dark ages," "debasing to the public," "demoralizing to the evil-doer," etc., were some of the remonstrances hurled at the astonished man, who had pictured himself some glad day wrapt in a silken toga—gift of grateful women—and borne into the senate chamber wreathed in laurels—gift of grateful women. But alas! and alack! You never can tell.

The pervading spirit of senatorial sanctification had settled upon the lawmaker and had gripped his soul. It was up to him to have a hand in this uplift business. Everybody was doing it. And why not he?

But 'tis ever thus.

That well-meaning souls are oft misunderstood.
But it's awful to be trun down by voting womanhood.

* * *

Beneficent Legislation

But seriously, the bills now under, and to be under, discussion are of a class that, presented ten years ago, would have raised up the hue and cry of socialism, paternalism, etc. The din would have been awful.

Run your eye over the appended bills, and note their character. Here are some of them that are supported by the California Federation of Women's Clubs, social workers, and labor organizations generally:

1. Strengthening existing woman's eight-hour law, and extending it to canneries and other exempted industries.
2. A better enforcement of the eight-hour and child labor laws; extending the capacity and power of state bureau of labor statistics by augmenting its force of deputies.
3. Mothers' pension bill.
4. Establishment of state employment bureaus.
5. Regulation of sanitation in labor camps, bunkhouses, etc.
6. Prohibiting employment of children under 16 years.
7. One day's rest in seven.
8. Making social centers of school houses.
9. Joint guardianship of children.
10. Imposing physical qualification for marriage.
11. Compulsory industrial insurance act.
12. Appropriation for girls' training home, where wayward girls may be taught trades and industries.

Among bills to be presented, but that do not carry the support of some of the above organizations, are:

1. Abatement and injunction act, a method of closing houses of prostitution, successfully worked out in Iowa. Indorsed by the Y. W. C. A., W. C. T. U., and the California Federation of Women's Clubs.
2. Providing for a minimum wage commission to investigate working conditions for women. Indorsed by social workers generally, but violently opposed by some labor leaders.

In the matter of the abatement and injunction act, the legislators are really having some heavy going. Even some of the foremost progressives are shying at what they think—or seem to think—is a trifle too vigorous a method of meeting a condition which, they readily admit, needs vigorous treatment. But the women, caucusing daily in the capital, representing every section of the state, demand the passage of the law. And every woman in the state belonging to clubs and lodges that have indorsed it—some 25,000 of them—has a full sized vote and a good memory. Then, on the other hand, is the masculine viewpoint—the mass of male constituents, who emit the age-old cry, "Such institutions always have been, and are necessary. Good women would not be safe on the streets." Whereat the women hoot at this ancient fairy-tale, and go right on demanding the passage of the bill that certainly will minimize, even if it does not obliterate, the annual sacrifice of thousands of young girls on the pagan altar of bestiality.

However, the situation is embarrassing for the legislators, who really are between the devil and the deep sea.

What are the churches doing in the matter of stiffening up the moral fiber of the legislators?

* * *

The Minimum Wage Matter

The violent opposition to the creation of a minimum wage commission for women by several labor leaders has astounded thousands of friends of the women who toil. And when I say *friends,* I use the term in its best and fullest sense, being mindful of the imputation put forth by some of the objecting labor leaders that only the enemies of labor—capitalistic emissaries—are working for such a bill.

From statistics furnished me by the state bureau of labor statistics and from other sources equally authentic, I prepared with some care an article in the federation number (June) of THE WOMAN CITIZEN, upon the necessity of the establishment of a minimum wage for the great shifting mass of unorganized women. It is obvious that the state, already having regulated by law the *hours* that women should work, not only could, but should, establish by law the lowest *wage* for which women would work. And as for the principle involved, it is precisely the principle expounded by unionism itself—the establishment of a minimum wage, wherein the skilled man makes common cause with the less skilled, that the latter may obtain a living wage. It is the application to industrialism of the creed of the Nazarene, and is the life principle that gives to unionism its guaranty of perpetuity. Thus it was that opposition to the state's proposed effort to do for the unorganized, unskilled masses what unionism has done for organized labor came like a thunderbolt from a blue sky. It seemed incredible, illogical.

But since hearing Walter Macarthur and other undemagogic and honest leaders on the subject, it must be admitted that there is much justice in their claim that the subject is too vague for definite legislation; that there is no precedent for guidance; that state statistics are inadequate. As to these facts refutation would be hardly fair, which brings us to the point—the vital point, "Very well, then; let us *get* the facts." And for that very thing we want a commission to get them, a commission fair, unbiased, orderly, and clothed with authority to go into the whole industrial, social, and economic question as it affects women in California.

A report should be made to the legislature in 1915, from which material we may determine what steps should be taken next.

But in the meantime, let us unite in an effort to establish this commission. It can work no possible injury to unionism, and it will turn on the light where we need it most—upon the unskilled, exploited, unprotected masses of unorganized women toilers. Let us know the truth about them, how they live and work and play and die.

CRIMES AGAINST PRISONERS

BY ARTHUR DUNN.

California is guilty of crime against prisoners—the crime of theft!

Such a declaration sounds paradoxical, but it is not; it is literal truth. The great state, which is organized society, is engaged in turning out of her prisons unorganized, unaided, unsheltered men who have paid their debt, with compound interest in sorrow and shame, for missteps or misjudgment of misguided men. The great state, satisfied that the law has been obeyed to the letter and the last second of time served, opens the doors of her penitentiaries, and gives new-born free men a shove into the world, a world which has been barred and barren to them for just so long a period as society has exacted. And the state shakes a warning finger at these men, telling them to beware of pitfalls, for these lead back to prison; to shun evil and avoid the vicious. And, in

proof of her maternal instinct, the state bestows upon these departing men a golden coin, brilliant in newness, blessed in possession. It is a tremendous sum, this manifestation of the munificence of society. To be exact, it is five dollars, or five hundred cents!

The state has stolen all else that might have remained.

The state is guilty of a crime against every prisoner that she liberates.

Let us consider how organized society fails to deal properly with transgressors of her laws. A youth is arrested for an offense. It is written in the law that "Thou shalt not steal," even as the moral law was handed unto Moses. But the youth has broken the law. He has disobeyed. He is tried, convicted. The law commands the judge to imprison him, to brand him with the stripes of shame, to confine him in the dungeon of despair. It is written. So it is ordered. He is taken to a penitentiary, washed, shaved, measured, striped, and numbered. He has a name no longer. He is a number. Just as we teach the child—even as the prisoner had been taught in childhood—"One, two, three, four, five." He has entered the primary school for punishment.

He is given work to perform—work to occupy his hands and his mind. Blessed work! It enables him to forget, forgive, and to forge new resolutions for a new life, the life that shall begin when the state shall have washed away his sins. He toils faithfully, tirelessly, honestly. He has learned, like the child once burned by fire, to obey the rules, for only free men may make rules to break them. He works for one year, two years, three years, and then the day arrives—the day when hope is high.

The great gates swing wide. He walks out. He is free. He no longer is required to salute. He is a man again. The state has said so. It has given him back his name, retaining merely his number and a photograph for future reference. And the state has given him five dollars. Also a suit and brogans. The suit is not striped. But every fiber is stamped "Prison, prison, prison!" Every one but the newborn man knows that.

But he has a start. That's something. He has five dollars. And he can work. Where? At what? Do you believe that a man who has lived among *numbers* for a protracted period can mingle with men on the instant and become humanized within the time it requires to spend five dollars? It is impossible. And unless the liberated prisoner has a helping hand offered him, whither is he going to drift? Where can he go? If he be defeated in the first skirmish what is left for him? Suppose he needs shelter? Where would you go? If you beg you are arrested. A released prisoner can not beg, for if he gets back into a jail, the police have his number.

The truth is there is no place for him to go to get a start in this new-found life. When he was a little boy he was given a helping hand, from the moment he took his first step. He was started to school. He was told to be good in school, but, of course, he broke the rules. If he didn't he was sent home by a considerate teacher, who suggested that the little fellow was sick. But he was always *started* at something.

But the state won't start him. The state has punished him—now she refuses to protect him. He owed a debt, and paid it. The obligation is wiped out. All are on an equal footing; so reasons the law. The fact is that the state has stolen so much time from that prisoner. It compelled him to work for a long period and it has refused to give him a fair start.

The state must provide some protection for these prisoners whom it liberates. The state can not expect good citizenship under bad conditions. Theoretical reform within prisons must be followed up by practical reform outside of prisons. And until the state shall provide first aid to the liberated she is remiss in her duty to all citizens.

The Woman Citizen believes in a liberal and properly regulated parole system; and this publication believes that the women of California (and the women of every state, for that matter) must insist upon the state giving freed men a safe and secure start in life.

Stop the crime against prisoners!

CALIFORNIA WOMEN VERSUS "THE GREAT FISH AND GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION"

BY VERNILLE DE WITT-WARR

Lured by such emblazoned phrases as "the great American principle," "the greatest good to the greatest number," "wild game, the property of all the people," "that's the purpose of the great California Fish and Game Protective Association," we delegated a woman rich in the lore of the hunt and the chase, and a member of "the great Fish and Game Protective Association of California," to attend a meeting of that body.

This meeting of "the great Fish and Game Protective Association" was held December 26, 1912, at 8 P. M., Mills Building, San Francisco. Our representative—unbiased and unaffiliated, a highly representative sportswoman, a devotee of the gun and rod—was atune and akindle to the issue of the hour, and was swayed by the broadness of the statements above quoted to a deep sense of duty and a desire for a widespread co-operation with "the great Fish and Game Protective Association of California."

This meeting of December 26, 1912, we adjudge representative, for in this game district there are enrolled more members than in any other game district in the state. Then, too, there was present at this particular meeting the local fish commissioner, the secretary of the California fish and game commission, and game and fish deputies and fish culturists were plentiful.

After an attendance of about four hours in the midst of the tempestuous, riotous ribaldry of the meeting of "the great Fish and Game Protective Association" of December 26, 1912—a meeting lacking dignity, lacking knowledge and enforcement of parliamentary law, with faction favors rife, and henchmen faithful—there also was obscenity and insult tolerated with jocularity; consequently, in the name of California women, we refrained from co-operation.

"The great Fish and Game Protective Association" was organized by the California fish and game commission to get the voice of the people on proposed game legislation. "The voice of the people" at this meeting was from the oracles of "the great Fish and Game Protective Association" henchmen, and they warred and clamored vociferously with hundreds of words, all piping hot for the "non-sale of ducks." Consequently a resolution was passed to place a bill before the present legislature for the "non-sale of ducks"; and this was "the many important matters to be considered." The meeting adjourned, the members of the California fish and game commission and the local commissioner voicing no protest at the method of procedure, silently acquiescing.

The proponents of this measure are now violently endeavoring to legislate for the privileged few against the great mass, and they are moving under the banner of "the great American principle," "the greatest good for the greatest number," "wild game the property of all the people." We, the women of California, together with innumerable senators and assemblymen of our legislature, are arrayed against the false use of the above Americanisms, those terms so cherished by us, for which our fathers bled and died. It is our duty to purge California of this monstrous misrepresentation. We contend that where "all California" is exploited, the exploitation must prove true and exalted, and as pure as our sunshine and our flowers—else it must cease.

We understand there is dissension in the ranks of "the great Fish and Game Protective Association," troublous times actuated by inveigling members into the association and then assuming dictatorship. Such discordant factors ameliorate the evil. We sympathize with and do not condemn the misled.

We contend that the principles of "the great Fish and Game Protective Association" are decidedly un-American and non-democratic, and as unrepresentative of "all California" as a wig is of hair. Reflecting on the scenes of the meeting of "the great Fish and Game Protective Association" of December 26, 1912, we say, if women quarrel, then this meeting of sports with their petty squabbles would "make the angels weep."

As women we highly indorse conservation of our game, but what we demand is laws to protect the game and fish, and not laws to protect the few affluent sportsmen at the expense of "all California," such as the proposed "non-sale of ducks" measure.

We believe the market hunter gets his regulation bag of ducks; so also does the preserve hunter. So be it—the market hunter shoots game so that all of us may have a taste occasionally; the plain sportsman or woman is relegated to life exempt from the savory flavor of game, for what chance and where may he or she hunt when all available ground is baited, and ducks flock therein around the duck blinds, to be wantonly slaughtered in brief time by the preserve hunter? Is this sport, to kill game at the gun's muzzle, the birds induced to assume that position for murderous play?

Candidly, we ask, which of the two sports is the worse for the general welfare of the state, the market hunter, who shoots for all the people, or the preserve hunter, who shoots to slaughter, merely, that his hours may twirl away thus peacefully?

Woefully, we quote, that in our adored California, rich in her bounty of game, and with miles upon miles of hunting grounds—we are reduced to this condition—just two classes of hunters, the market hunter and the preserve hunter. The great majority, the brain and the brawn of our commonwealth, the plain hunters, whether men or women, are divested of about all their natural rights, namely, to participate in an occasional hunt, and if "the great Fish and Game Protective Association" might have its desire, they would take from the majority that which is theirs by natural right. What a travesty "the great Fish and Game Protective Association" has made of the "great American principle, the greatest good for the greatest number"!

We women realize there is hardly any wild game, big or small, in America that is not menaced by the specter of extinction. But if it must become extinct, let all of us have a share in the work of extermination, rather than that a few should monopolize the game and rights of the many.

We take issue with "the great Fish and Game Protective Association" and its attitude on the question of the "non-sale of ducks." Our plan is this: If ducks are becoming scarce, as statistics prove conclusively, close the season on ducks to all hunters, and keep it closed until there is a marked increase in the birds; then open the season to "all California" for two or three weeks, so everybody may have a bit of wild game once in a while, instead of the favored hunter stuffing to repletion until he bulges like a ripe fig on the stolen game of "all California."

We are striving for the lofty elevation of field sport with gun, rod, and hound, and we hope to impress upon all sports the high duty of conserving the gifts of Nature, and to teach them the unwritten law of the truly gentlemanly sport—to kill for your own use only.

We shall set in motion a vast sea of unrest against "the great Fish and Game Protective Association," and unless it mend its ways and methods, may it cease forever and aye. "All California" calls, and the women hearken!

A Fair Field and No Favor

By JESSIE NILES BURNESS

Every woman in California should learn all she possibly can about Senate Roll No. 3, commonly known as the "joint guardianship" bill. And then, if she concludes that it means justice to the child and to the mother, every woman in California ought to work in every way she possibly can for its passage.

Under the provisions of this bill the mother acquires before the law equal rights and duties with the father. It isn't so now.

To good fathers and good mothers, it won't make any difference, because goodness—the downright, genuine article—doesn't need laws to regulate it. Legislative enactment is for the protection of those who are weak or helpless against men and conditions which are not good, both in the home and in the larger household we call society.

Under the law as it stands it could happen—for it actually did happen here—that a child was crippled for life through a street car accident. Settlement was promptly made, the amount, $2000, going into the custody and control of his father, who invested it in his grocery business, out of which the child was provided with scanty subsistence and still scantier educational opportunities, for a little while, when the father concluded to rid himself of useless burdens by selling out the grocery and leaving for parts unknown with the entire proceeds of the sale. It was his grocery, and *his* son.

Mothers for the most part see further ahead than that. We do not know it of this individual case, but we do know of many, many others where deserted women in poor circumstances slave and save and struggle along, somehow, until their children reach an age when they can earn wages and help along a little.

And in the case referred to, under the law as it stands, if that boy's father chose to come back he could claim and control that boy's earnings, unless restrained by some court proceedings based on his past misconduct.

The joint guardianship bill will safeguard both child and mother against such hardship. It amends the code so that it reads "father and mother," instead of "father."

This was one of the "rights" we contended for most strenuously in our fight for political recognition, and there is little doubt of its adoption at this session if we all "make a noise like meaning it," so its passage shall not be overlooked until too late—which happened to a similar bill last session.

The bill was introduced in the senate by Senator Edward K. Strobridge of Hayward, who is one of the veterans of the senate and an earnest supporter of all measures that make for the common good. His championship means much for this bill.

By the time this is before you the bill will have been presented in the assembly by Honorable W. A. Sutherland of Fresno, who still has his standing as "veteran" to achieve, but who in all other ways is the sort of champion aforesaid.

The California Club—a woman's club with a membership of close to 500 of the sort of women who know and who do things—has worked zealously for this measure seven years. Through its efforts a bill similar to this one was introduced in 1909 and 1911.

The New Era League, composed of some 200 to 300 men and women of the truly progressive sort, is working vigorously to promote this righteous cause.

The federated clubs of the state, representing some 30,000 women voters, are supporting the measure. Mrs. Lillian Harris Coffin, legislative chairman, who represents in that capacity seventy clubs, is authority for the statement that the San Francisco district of the state federation will concentrate its efforts for adoption of this measure. Mrs. Coffin has been invited into conference with the committee of the California Club having the matter in charge, by Mrs. Louis Hertz, its chairman. Both Mrs. Hertz and Mrs. Coffin say without qualification: "This time we will win."

But legislators are busy men, and legislative sessions are comparatively short; so the rank and file of us can help the cause along materially by keeping it of glowing interest in our own minds as well as in the senators' minds. Only as an emergency measure must we all send daily letters, telegrams, and phone calls to the senators and assemblymen of our respective districts who represent us. We can conclude on that, if passage of the measure be deferred too long, in committee. In the meantime, let us each think out and do what each can do to promote sentiment favorable to this measure, which means such a long step forward toward justice.

Remember, it is written very plainly in Nature's laws that the mother is guardian of her child. We're willing, out of the love we bear both father and child, to make a fair partnership arrangement; but if we don't get it pretty soon, we are apt to take the law into our own hands. This might be deplorable. Still, we could, you know. The consciousness of the wrongs the weak have suffered through inequality before the law is biting deep with good women—who are, and who always have been, and always will be, the greatest single moving force in society.

Glimpses of the Future Modes

The French modiste takes her subject and studies her coloring, style, poise, and age, so that when she turns out the garment it is perfect; but we cosmopolitan Americans do not feel as if we can be dictated to, so each one goes her own little way and feels as if there is an individuality about us that suits us more than a more copied style.

We still must bow to the dictates of the fashions of the French and the laws of the fashions, but what is really Ravessent is the modern taste in matching colors that were reputed in other days to be inharmonious. The tones of our times are so softly harmonized that they can be combined without shocking the delicate eye. The evening gowns show the beautiful coloring of the flowers and indeed are a perfection of a master art.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

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For circular address

Mrs. Edna Snell Poulson,
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WHAT IS WHAT

By LADY JANE MANNERS

"Manners, like art, should be human and central."

Recognizing the fact that even rigid rules of etiquette must of necessity change to keep pace with advancement in all other lines, THE WOMAN CITIZEN has decided to give its readers the benefit of the many letters pouring in from young social and business aspirants asking questions as to what to do and what not to do.

We of greater experience all know that kindness of heart, tact, and a pleasant manner are the best social requisites. Without them no one can be truly successful in either business or social life—for to be a lady is to be one in every relation and grade of society, all the world over; and an easy grace of manner, accompanied by gentleness, should lie close to the spring of behavior.

When dining informally, a shapely elbow resting on the table while conversing, far from being a breach of good breeding, is now considered quite "the proper thing," and surely adds much to grace and ease of manner—instead of the old style ramrod picture, with hands in lap or clasped finger tips resting on the table's edge. Verily all is "progression."

UKIAH, Cal., January 2, 1913.

DEAR WOMAN CITIZEN: Being anxious to improve our manners this year, my sisters and myself would appreciate very much if you will be so kind as to answer the following questions for us. We find that the books of etiquette in our public library differ a good deal on so many points, etc. I. L. B.

DEAR I. L. B: Since you have numbered your questions we will answer them accordingly:

1. If one is not receiving, the proper formula for the servant or whoever opens the door is "Not at home," and does not necessarily imply a falsehood, as the lady of the house is not at home to visitors.

2. First calls should be returned within a week or ten days at the longest.

3. A call is not necessary after a tea or afternoon reception; but an invitation to a dinner requires a personal call upon the hostess, within two weeks after the event. Yes, a call is required even though the invitation be declined.

4. In making an introduction the gentleman is presented to the lady. For example: "Mrs. B., allow me to present Mr. A." And it is well to make some remark that will place both at ease and lead to conversation. For instance, one may say: "Mrs. B., allow me to introduce Mr. A., who has just returned from your old home," or any topic of mutual interest may be mentioned.

5. Good breeding is indicated by the promptness with which answers are sent to all invitations received. If one would only realize how much anxiety a tardy answer causes the hostess, immediate replies would be the result.

Dear I. L. B., the next issue of THE WOMAN CITIZEN will contain a few general rules on table etiquette, that will include your other three questions, as well as the replies to several letters that must also be held over on account of lack of space. Most of us realize that the conduct of a woman or man at the dinner table is a sure proof of his or her good or bad breeding. The right use of the knife, fork, and spoon should be known. The rules are simple and can easily be mastered so as to become second nature and a part of one.

DEAR EDITOR: Please let me know if it is necessary to write a note with every wedding gift one sends. I hate to write letters. I guess all your readers will know what is the right thing to do, so I am sending a stamped, addressed envelope for my answer, for which I thank you in advance. ANNIE G.

DEAR ANNIE G.: Many of us know the "right" and proper thing to do, but it is also true that very few of us really live up to the *best we know*—which is really what we should ever strive for. A good lesson for advancement along *every* line is to make our first duty that which we least like to do. Try it, Annie G. The result will surprise you before this year ends, if you persevere so long. Now to your question. The wedding present is usually packed and sent from the place where it is bought to the bride direct. The giver's card is inclosed, and the word "Congratulations" may be written thereon, but not necessary. If an intimate friend of the bride sometimes a short note of felicitation may be written.

LADIES: I have a beautiful new party dress. My dressmaker said it must be worn without a petticoat, but mamma insists that I should wear a thin skirt to my instep with it, as she thinks it vulgar to wear a dress that has to be held up without a skirt. This dress has a long train. Mamma doesn't know that at a Christmas dance I removed my petticoat in the dressing room, and I want to tell you that I never had so many compliments before in all my life from my men friends. My brother vows he will not take me out again in this dress that I love. Now I want your opinion as to whose advice I should take—my mother's and brother's or my dressmaker's, and surely Mme. K. ought to know, for she is very refined and sews for our best people. Appreciatively yours, GRACE F.

DEAR GRACE F.: THE WOMAN CITIZEN appreciates "up-to-date," harmonious dressing; but, my dear girl, the ballroom is hardly the place for a "leg show," which we fear you must have participated in when your train was held up for dancing. "The world came, saw, and was amused; the world then went away and abused."

It is true that men admire such pretty pictures as you presented on Christmas eve—only upon sober thought to criticise and condemn. Your brother knows whereof he speaks, and the truly wise girl is she who always follows mother's "old-fashioned advice." Surely nothing can be more dainty and artistic than a filmy silk or lace petticoat to the instep, revealing while dancing ankles that always appear shapely when so attired.

DOLLY D.: In one's home it is more cordial and gracious for a lady to extend her hand to every guest.

T. O. M.: The lady decides whether the gentleman precedes her or not in going up a flight of stairs. She may stand aside and bow to him to proceed. Yes, if the stairway be wide he walks beside the lady. In descending the stairs, a gentleman always precedes the lady, as a gentleman is supposed to be ever ready to assist a lady should she trip. In going through doorways and narrow places the lady precedes the gentleman; but going through a crowd, the gentleman goes first, so as to open the way.

MARY I.: You can direct without pointing. Never point. (2) Always accept an apology with a smile, no matter what injury has been done, and never fail to apologize to any one in public when necessary.

M. J. R.: No, religion is never a wise subject in mixed company; in fact, it is a subject that should always be avoided in general society. Scandal also or any improper language is the least excusable of all conversational vulgarities. Yes, exclamations should be avoided, and when any one is speaking never interrupt him. This is often done through thoughtlessness, for surely every one knows better. To be a good listener is often more important and really more fascinating than to be a good conversationalist.

[NOTE.—Please address all letters on matters of etiquette to "Lady Jane Manners," WOMAN CITIZEN, San Francisco, and your letters will be answered in these columns. If a personal answer is required, a 2-cent stamp must accompany letter.]

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LESSON VII—THE MOTION TO CLOSE DEBATE, OR THE MOTION FOR THE PREVIOUS QUESTION.

The motion for "the previous question to be considered" is the one motion that seems to hypnotize all chairmen into a state of alarm, to put it moderately—into a state of heart failure, to put it strongly. There is a question before the house for consideration. The question is being debated. It seems to those present that all has been said that need be said and that it is time to take up some other question. Perhaps the motion is to buy an easy chair for the president. About the only time a president can use an easy chair is when the meetings are going on and the members are busy—it is then she can rest.

A motion is before the house that we buy an easy chair for the president. It has been amended to include rockers and a bright red plush cover. The discussion on the color is something gigantic, and it is now that some weary member rises and says: "Madam Chairman, I move the previous question." If she ever took parliamentary lessons of an up-to-date teacher she would not say that, but would say: "Madam Chairman, I move we now close debate on this question of an easy chair." If the chairman is a wise woman she then says: "The motion has been offered that we close debate. This motion is not debatable and brings the whole question on for decision. It requires a two-thirds majority for its adoption."

A wise chairman will tell all there is to be told on the subject in one sentence, and then it is easy.

She has the secretary count the votes, and if two-thirds have voted to close debate, she says, after announcing that debate has been closed by vote of the members: "The question is now on the adoption of the amendment to the motion, that if we do buy an easy chair, that chair shall have a bright red cover. All those who favor bright red, please vote yes; all those who favor some other color, vote no. The ayes have it and the amendment is adopted. The motion as amended is now before you for vote. All those who favor the motion that we buy a rocking chair with a bright red cover for the president, please say yes. Those who oppose this motion, please vote no. The noes have it, and the motion is lost."

If every one would forget the words "previous question" and move to close debate, think of the motion as a motion to close debate and nothing else. Remember that to offer a motion is not to adopt it. A motion must be voted upon and adopted by a majority; the motion to stop debate, by a two-thirds majority. It is in a way a suspension of the rule that all members have a right to speak, and the motion may be before the house when several have not yet spoken on the question. All motions that by their nature are a suspension of regular rules require a two-thirds vote for their adoption, and they are very few in number, by the way.

Many times and oft, in meetings of both men and women, have I heard the question in an undertone: "What is the previous question?" when some one has offered the motion to consider the previous question. Just keep in mind that it simply has to do with the vote, and that it is a motion to vote *"now and not hereafter,"* and you will never get mixed.

One of the commonest lapses of inexperienced chairmen is to ignore the fact that a vote must be taken on every motion. Another is to allow too much discussion before a motion is offered at all. This is the greatest source of confusion. Have a concrete motion and talk to that and vote it down and try another one, if you would do business rapidly and logically and never have hard feelings. Hard feelings in meetings are nearly always the result of carelessness in regard to some point on the part of the chairman, and then some other member expects the same treatment and the chairman tries to be parliamentary, and the member says she is discriminated against. Always try to get a concrete motion, and close debate when two-thirds vote to close it, and all will be as calm as a big yellow pumpkin on a moonlight night.

AN OPEN LETTER

To Vocalists, Actresses, Dancers, and Public Speakers:

Until the present day the corset has been the *bete noir* of women. It restricted the action of the heart and lungs and contracted the diaphragm until it was impossible to breathe naturally; consequently mouth-breathing became a necessity, causing nasal catarrh and many other diseases. This dangerous restriction extended to the entire functional body, making an artiste appear stiff, ungraceful, and anything but natural.

Restricted lung capacity and mouth-breathing mark the danger line to any woman's aspirations after beauty, health, or professional excellence.

After careful investigation of the merits of the Goodwin corset, I am honest enough to acknowledge that all corsets are not evil. On the contrary, the Goodwin corset is an artistic achievement of marked excellence and benefit. This corset does not interfere in the least with the expansion of the diaphragm or the action of the heart. It lends a "charm," a "beauty" of outline and a suppleness of action to the form which it is difficult to express. It sustains the body, gives strength and volume to the voice, lessens fatigue, and with all sincerity I heartily recommend the Goodwin corset, especially the "Model J," to all public artists. Studio, 376 Sutter Street, San Francisco. C. PATRICK HILDESLEY.

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WOMEN WORTH WHILE

[The Woman Citizen will publish in each issue brief tributes to women who "do things," and appreciation of women who make the world better for their being in it. So little recognition is usually given the good one does, so much notoriety to the failures one makes, that The Woman Citizen takes this opportunity of calling attention to some of California's strong citizens, and the good they have accomplished.]

Mrs. Fremont Older—Mrs. Older, wife of the managing editor of the San Francisco *Bulletin*, gives little time to the trivial side of social life. She is a successful novelist, her last book being "Esther Damon." She is also a power in the movement for prison reform, and an able speaker. She is an earnest student of social economics, striving for the betterment of conditions for the wage-earner.

* * *

Doctor Florence Ward—Many women entering the field of medicine confine their work to *materia medica* and do not invade the world of surgery. Doctor Ward has accomplished the latter and is known not only as a sympathetic physician but as a clever surgeon. She is also the manager of her own sanatorium, which bears her name.

* * *

Miss Charlotte Anita Whitney—Not all women have the aptitude for leadership and management. Many must be in the ranks of the followers. Miss Whitney has the unusual talent which made her foremost in the struggle for equal suffrage, and president of the College Equal Suffrage League. She is now second vice president of the National Suffrage Association and president of the State Center Organization.

* * *

Mrs. George Sperry—A woman of exceptional charm, who has recently entered the ranks of public workers. A woman of such youthful bearing and enthusiasm that few would guess that she is the much adored mother of grown children. She is the energetic chairman of the welfare league of the New Era Club, with headquarters at the St. Francis Hotel, and a member of the Francesca Club.

* * *

Mrs. Wellington Gregg—Also to be greeted in clubdom is Mrs. Gregg, who has decided to divide her time between her multitudinous social duties and the work of the welfare league of the New Era Club. She is possessed of such a lovable personality that failure in this new departure would be impossible.

* * *

Miss Cora May, first vice president of the New Era League, is a woman of more than ordinary ability. She was chairman of the button and printing committee of the Club Women's Franchise League, which was later renamed the New Era League. As a modern business woman Miss May excels, being very practical and methodical.

* * *

Mrs. C. S. Chamberlin, president of the Oakland Club, is favorably known on both sides of the bay—a loyal clubwoman and a philanthropist. Mrs. Chamberlin has been in a world of women's clubs for nearly twenty-five years. She went East a few years ago and studied extensively the social conditions of the East Side in New York, and after returning to California she formed the Children's Protective and Relief Society, which is now doing thoroughly good work in Oakland.

* * *

Mrs. Mary E. Hart is the only woman member of the Alaska commission board, and as such makes annual trips to Alaska, remaining there six months of the year. She is on the staff of one of the big daily papers in Nome and is the author of a number of short stories. For years the Pacific Coast Women's Press Association has known her as a prominent member, and at the last election she was chosen as one of the directors.

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CLUB NOTES

CALIFORNIA FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS

BY MRS. JAMES W. ORR, PRESIDENT

Fresno was the scene of much pleasant entertainment among its clubwomen during the recent visit of Mrs. J. W. Orr, president of the California Federation of Women's Clubs. On Saturday, January 11, a delightful reception was given in the prettily decorated rooms of Mrs. S. J. Wiley, president of the San Joaquin district, at whose home Mrs. Orr and Mrs. E. D. Knight, recording secretary of the federation, were guests. About seventy-five ladies from Fresno and the surrounding country called during the afternoon, all expressing their gratification that Mrs. Orr could be with them. On Monday, January 13, Mrs. Orr and Mrs. Knight were guests of honor at a pretty luncheon in the new Fresno Hotel. Among those gathered about the festive board with them were Mrs. S. L. Wiley, president San Joaquin district, C. F. W. C.; Mrs. H. V. Rudy, state chairman club extension; Mrs. S. L. Platt, state chairman clubhouse loan; Miss Lucy Hatch, state chairman necrology; Mrs. E. Byron of Lemoore, Mrs. F. McMahon of Fresno, Mrs. D. A. Leonard of Dos Palos, Mrs. Edgar Annear of Modesto, Mrs. J. R. Austin, Mrs. Will Rowe, Mrs. R. L. Hargrove, Doctor Mary Butin, Mrs. John Hoxie, Mrs. H. E. Staub, Mrs. John Fairweather, Miss Jennie Dore, Miss Julia Sayre, Mrs. J. F. Edwards, Mrs. G. H. Taylor, Mrs. S. S. Hockett, Mrs. E. Cleary, Mrs. J. S. Jones, Mrs. Clara M. Guthrie, Mrs. H. C. Warner, Miss F. A. Dean, and Mrs. Eleanor Whitman.

On Monday morning at a joint meeting of the state and San Joaquin district boards, Mrs. Orr presided and explained in full the work of the state chairmen and the legislative platform adopted by the federation. Interesting reports were given by Mrs. Wiley, Mrs. Staub, Mrs. Fairweather, Miss Hatch, Miss Dore, Miss Sayre, Mrs. Edwards, and Mrs. Platt. After luncheon the ladies again assembled in the clubrooms of the Fresno Parlor Lecture Club and discussed plans for the state convention, to be held in Fresno April 29 and 30 and May 1 and 2. The following ladies were elected to serve as a local board to make arrangements for the comfort of delegates visiting Fresno at that time: President, Mrs. George H. Taylor, president Parlor Lecture Club; vice president, Mrs. A. B. Armstrong of Fowler; secretary, Mrs. H. W. Neeley of Fresno; treasurer, Mrs. S. S. Hockett of Fresno. Much interest is being taken in the coming convention, and a large attendance is expected.

Mrs. Orr departed for the south on Monday evening to attend the eleventh annual convention of the southern district, held at Corona January 15, 16, and 17. While in the southern part of the state she also expects to meet with the Los Angeles district board.

A MEMORABLE DAY IN CLUB LIFE

BY JEANNE E. FRANCOEUR

A memorable day in club life was January 13, when the Pacific Coast Women's Press Association gave "journalists' day." Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall was chairman of the day and Mrs. Mary Austin, famous as a play writer and novelist, was the guest of honor. The speakers were the local press women, who knew to a comma what they were talking about.

Mrs. Hortense Russell of the *Bulletin* gave clear-cut, humorous, and pathetic sides of the reporter's work. Mrs. Maria Walton, society editor of the *Chronicle*, gave the heart of society writing in its most strenuous as well as its most pleasing form. She also put a quietus on the ladies who are "just crazy" to be journalists, as well as on the false ideas that prevail in regard to the life of luxury that the society writer is supposed to lead. Miss Pauline Jacobson very charmingly told of the work of the special writer and how she made a success of such articles "on small margins," or where she had only a few moments to "catch the soul" of the famous or infamous who were being interviewed. It was clear that Miss Jacobson works from a psychological standpoint, which may account for much of her success. Miss Mary Ashe-Miller held the interest of hundreds of clubwomen and guests as she gave her experiences in newspaper life. She carried her audience through spasms of laughter or sighs of sympathy, although she made no effort to gain either—it just naturally came. The *Call* claims Miss Miller's talent—and is to be congratulated.

Miss Hazel Pedlar, club writer for the *Examiner*, fascinated her listeners by her description of woman's place in newspaper life. While filled with amusing lights, it was clear that work was the keynote. Miss Pedlar, though young and beautiful, is an authority on club work, and an inspiration to the club workers who try for the best.

Miss Anna Wylde of the *Chronicle* gave her views of club work, and her experiences and changes of views since she entered that field of journalism, in such graphic and humorous a spirit that she only made her way slowly through the pauses in applause and laughter. Her description of the effects of the reformers of clubdom on her young life would have done credit to the genius of Ambrose Bierce. Charles Dickens would have immortalized this spiritual young writer.

Helen K. Williams spoke on "What Not to Tell in Journalism" if you wished to hold your job.

A while ago some wise ladies learnedly decided that women writers had little or no sense of humor. Wow! I wonder what they thought after listening to the speakers of the day?

As a fitting climax a vocal feast was given as a surprise, by two exquisitely beautiful women. The great artist, Madame de Pasquali, Metropolitan opera star, sang De l'Acqua's "Swallow Song" and Hadley's "Rosen." Miss Aldanita Wolfskill, the young San Francisco favorite, sang in a glorious contralto Lang's "Irish Love Song."

A reception followed, in which Mrs. I. Lowenberg, the club president, and Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall, chairman of the day, presented the guests to Mrs. Austin, Mme. de Pasquali, and Miss Wolfskill. The speakers they knew and loved already, and love them more than ever now.

It was the greatest day in the history of the Woman's Press Association—so say the "oldest inhabitants."

CLUB CALENDAR.

MONDAY.

Juvenile Protective Association, 1337 Sutter Street.
Sorosis Club, 536 Sutter Street.

TUESDAY.

California Club, 1750 Clay Street, 2:30 p. m.; programme, 3 p. m.
Hypatia Club, 337 Parnassus Avenue.
Mills Club, 536 Sutter Street.
San Francisco Center, California Civic League.
Daughters of California Pioneers, 5 Pioneer Place—Lecture, 8 p. m.

WEDNESDAY.

Papyrus Club, 420 Sutter Street.
Laurel Hall Club, 1750 Clay Street.
Women's Political League, Pacific Building.
Cap and Bells Club, 1509 Gough Street.

THURSDAY.

Cap and Bells Club, 536 Sutter Street.
Outdoor Art League, 1750 Clay Street.

FRIDAY.

Dorian Club, 19 Jordan Avenue.

IN THE WORLD OF CLUBDOM

Not the least of happenings was the annual breakfast given by the members of the Vittoria Colonna Club. Doctor Mariana Bertola, president of the club, proved a charming hostess, and pretty gowns and fragrant blossoms added to the beauty of the event, which took place at the St. Francis Hotel. The toastmistress of the day was Mrs. J. S. Phillips, and responses were given by Mme. Emilia Tojetti, Miss Antoinette Panella, Mrs. Teresita Scosaria, and Miss Josie Cereghino. Mrs. Elena Unger was the soloist for the afternoon, and her numbers were enthusiastically received.

* * *

The members of the California branch of the Association of Collegiate Alumnæ enjoyed a luncheon at the Hotel Bellevue. After the discussion of a dainty repast a number of short talks on the settlement work being done in the bay cities afforded the afternoon's programme. The speakers were Miss Jessie Bell of the San Francisco Settlement Association, Miss Elizabeth Ashe of the Telegraph Hill Neighborhood Association, Miss Rachel Wolfsohn of the Girls' Club, Mrs. Helen Swett Artieda of People's Place, Mrs. Octavia Briggs Sweitzer of the Nurses' Settlement, Miss Florence Forbes of the San Francisco Y. W. C. A., and Miss Green of the Oakland Y. W. C. A.

* * *

San Franciscans are known for generous giving and entertainments for this charity and that, but rarely has a more worthy beneficiary been chosen than that for which the members of the Players' Club are now expending their efforts.

On the evening of Monday, February 3, a carefully selected cast will appear in "Lady Patricia," a charming comedy by Rudolph Besier, and the proceeds of the evening will be turned over to the Day Nursery of the Canon Kip Memorial Mission. The Day Nursery was first opened about ten years ago and numbers on the list of its patronesses many of the most prominent society women in the city. Into its protecting arms go the kiddies, big and small, whose mothers, unblessed with a supply of this world's goods, are forced to work out by the day, and from morning until night, when the tired mothers call for them, they are watched and fed and kept out of harm's way.

* * *

The first annual meeting of the San Francisco Center was held at 220 Post Street. The day's proceedings were opened at 10 o'clock by a business meeting, during which a constitution was adopted and the president's and treasurer's reports were listened to. Two brief talks followed. Miss Alice Musgrove took as her subject "Co-operation With Recreation League on Dance Hall Legislation," and Mrs. L. M. Culver spoke on "Auxiliary Centers."

* * *

The members of the Alumnæ Association of the Girls' High School are looking forward with a great deal of anticipation to the reception which the organization will hold in the concert room of the Palace Hotel. The officers of the organization are Mrs. M. M. Fitzgerald, president; Mrs. C. W. Eichbaum, first vice president; Miss E. Owens, second vice president; Miss Fannie Martin, treasurer; Miss E. Noonan, financial secretary; Miss Alice Corwin, secretary.

* * *

The regular bi-monthly meeting of the Clionian Club was held January 2. The clubrooms at 220 Post Street were the scene of the gathering. Mrs. W. G. Leale presented a paper on Richelieu, and short talks were given by Mrs. M. L. Whaley, Miss Cumming, Mrs. John Leale, and Mrs. Chester Teass.

* * *

A great deal of interest is being evinced in the new dramatic class of the To Kalon Club. Its roster boasts a representative number of the club's prominent women, and active work already has been

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started. The class is now rehearsing its first play, "The Suffragette," under the direction of Miss Miriam Nelke, with a cast of ten or more ambitious thespians. It is planned to produce the comedy at an early date for the benefit of the club, and those who have attended rehearsals predict a great success.

* * *

At the last meeting of the Ashbury Heights Club it was decided that the regular meeting days of the organization should be changed to the first and third Thursdays of the month. These gatherings will take place at 1250 Masonic Avenue, and will open promptly at 2 o'clock.

* * *

Because women are becoming less interested in housekeeping and because so much of it is done in factories, the time has come for womankind to rise up and see that the factories fulfill their duties properly, according to Mrs. Frances Gibson of the Woman's Political League. In her report of firms violating the pure food and drugs act Mrs. Gibson unfolded a horrid tale of jams, jellies, soothing syrups, crackers, colic exterminators, tomato soup, patent baby foods, and other household commodities, which are, to quote her, "filthy, decomposed animal and vegetable substances," and which would, were their true characters known, be shunned by even the most careless of the consuming public. An address was given by Mrs. V. de Witt-Warr, who said that she represented the sportswomen of the West, and who protested most violently against a bill to be introduced in the legislature this year making game preserves even more securely protected than they are now. She is opposed to the exclusive type of duck shooting and believes that the duck should be free to the entire population of the state should all of the inhabitants desire to go gunning for him.

* * *

Yiddish writings and poems were discussed at the Council of Jewish Women by Miss Etta Gruna Block, who gave a resume of the achievements of that language. Yiddish she declared to have been introduced into Russia during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries by German Jews and is a language made up of German and Hebrew with touches of Russian.

* * *

Laurel Hall Club gave a card party at California Club Hall for the benefit of its home fund, which added materially to the treasury of the organization, in addition to being a delightful social event. Fifty tables of players devoted the hours from 2 to 4:30 o'clock to bridge, whist, and 500, each table having a hostess who invited the other three players and who provided the prize.

A New Year's Resolution

Make a resolution to bring home a box of Geo. Haas & Sons' candies often during the New Year. Four stores at which to purchase them: Phelan Building, Fillmore at Ellis, Polk at Sutter, and 28 Market Street, near ferry.

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EXTERICULTURE.

The Science That Treats of the Care of the Face, Hair, and Body.

By Adèle Millar, Editor of "Talks on Beauty and Health."

ARTICLE VII—SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

According to that great naturalist, Darwin, primitive man and woman were equally equipped with beards, but by uninterrupted efforts of beautifying herself, woman has, by degrees, succeeded in ridding herself of that hirsute appendage.

The contrary opinion is held by a German scientist, who maintains that woman whose face is covered with hairs is a phenomenon of comparatively recent date, and is evidence of the struggle of the weaker sex for equality with the male. It should be regarded not as retrogression, but as a forerunner of the perfected female type of the future. Which of the two views is the more reasonable is not a subject suitable for discussion in this article. At all events, it is easily seen that the German scientist is reckoning without his host, because the German woman equally with her sisters of other races and other climes is waging war against the evil of superfluous hair. Supremacy or equality at the price of moustaches would be too dearly bought.

It is a long way from the days of the early Romans to the present century. But among the ruins of Pompeii have been found tweezers for purposes of epilation or removing hairs such as are still in use today.

There are various ways of removing these superfluities. Extirpation by means of electrolysis (in spite of certain disadvantages) offers the possibility of immediate cure. The papilla of each hair is destroyed by a fine platinum or iridium needle, which is introduced into each hair follicle, the needle being used in conjunction with a galvanic battery. The single needle method is acknowledged as superior to the multiple, and has received the sanction of leading authorities here and abroad.

Permanent epilation is desired when the hair papilla is attacked, but in view of the fact that we are unable to see the papilla through the skin, and the direction of the hair follicle may be perpendicular or oblique, it is safe to estimate that about fifty hairs will grow again out of a hundred treated by electrolysis. It is the only method deserving of my unqualified approval. Cosmetically the result is perfect. In the hands of a careful, qualified, responsible, and dexterous operator it can do no harm.

Roentgen rays have ben recommended, but I can only utter warning. Results of this treatment have caused much graver cosmetic defects than any growth of hair would have been.

Depilatories will remove the hair. There are a great number on the market. I have tested every known variety. Excepting the barbarous pitch plasters, all depilatories are more or less successful. Practically there is only one class of such compounds, and their influence depends upon the presence of a sulphide and a caustic alkali. They are applied as a paste freshly prepared. The length of time the paste should remain upon the skin is best determined by the severity of their action. Preparations made of the following substances should be avoided, *i. e.*, lime, orpiment, and yellow arsenic. These are all poisonous. Many of them corrode the skin. Deep and painful ulcerations occur through their incautious use.

The effect of chemical depilatories is temporary. Their action extends no deeper than the epidermis; hair bulbs remain, and a new growth soon appears.

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In connection with depilatories the wildest and most irresponsible statements can be met with even in medical literature. One of them is that repeated applications of such agents produce a denser growth of hair. This is a fallacy. Every human being comes into the world with a given number of hair roots or papillæ imbedded in the skin, and no agency known to man can propagate the number of these roots in the human system any more than it can add to its hands or eyes.

My advice to all women disfigured by the growth of superfluous hair on lips, cheeks, chin, or neck is to consult an acknowledged authority on epilation.

NOTE.—All letters addressed the Beauty Editor, THE WOMAN CITIZEN, receive personal and careful attention.

OUR INTEREST IN FIGHTING WHITE SLAVERY

BY MRS. LOVELL WHITE

For the first time in the history of the world, women are awakening to the meaning of the "white slave" traffic. It has been said, and somewhat truthfully, that among women unity of action is rare, and that there has never been sex solidarity. For certain faults committed woman never forgives woman, man never pardons her, and God confines his punishment chiefly to her. But in fifty years a wonderful change has taken place. The human spirit is liberalizing and woman at last has taken a firm hold of problems heretofore deemed too indelicate to handle.

The "white slave" traffic with its world-wide organization, its horrible system of sending men traveling through country districts to mark the young girl victims who are ready for the market, is known. A growing resentment is observed toward all of the attendant horrors. We are going to know something of the whys and wherefores of this traffic in the bodies and souls of the daughters of our communities. The United States government has made appropriations with which to suppress this evil. The states are passing laws to punish men caught trafficking in young womanhood. We are at last awake and will make an attempt to kill this organized trade, which is a blot upon the history of man.

Madame M. E. Hale, the well-known artist in her line, will hereafter have charge of the fashion page of THE WOMAN CITIZEN. Madame Hale will tell a month in advance of the fashions, direct from Paris and the East, and in that way the fortunate readers of this magazine will be kept in constant touch with the styles dear to the heart of every woman.

Madame Hale is known to every woman of fashion in California and Nevada. Her creations excite admiration at every smart function of the year. Her rooms in the Liebes Building are constantly crowded with fashionably garbed women making engagements weeks in advance for gowns.

It's great to go out every night on fun or pleasure bent;
To wear gladrags always and to never save a cent;
To drift along regardless, have a good time every trip;
To hit the high spots sometimes, and to let your chances slip;
To know you're acting foolish, yet to go on fooling still,
Till Nature calls a show-down, and you
Pay the bill.

—*"The Reckoning," by Robert W. Service.*

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THE WOMAN CITIZEN

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

FEBRUARY, 1913

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v. 3, no 1

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The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

Vol. III. No. 1 SAN FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY, 1913 Price Ten Cents

STORY OF THE TELL-TALE PARROT

By ALEXANDER CRAIG

A tallow candle burned on the bureau and it was a grewsome sight indeed which met my eyes in its flickering light as I stepped across the threshold. There was a face on the floor, clear-cut and white, with eyes opened wide and glazed in a stony stare. A wealth of unbound hair streamed over the temples and into a dark shadow of blood at the side of the face. The chin was tilted back to reveal a long, ragged, gaping gash in the throat. Two thin, white hands, thrown far apart, were turned palms upward, helpless, to the ceiling. Below showed a white nightgown and bare feet at the bottom. And in a cage which hung above the prostrate body, chattering, screaming, shrieking, there uneasily moved a great green parrot. Its tone was now high, now low, now harsh, now soft; yet but one single word did it speak: "Lily! Lily! Lily! Lily!"

We were newspaper reporters there in Frisco before the earthquake, my friend Adam White and I. At least White was a reporter, a veteran at night police, while I was making my first efforts to "break in" on a metropolitan daily. We had been at police headquarters when the news of a murder in a lonely residence district at the upper end of the Barbary Coast came in, and had hurried to the scene with Simpson, the shrewdest detective of the police department.

"Be quiet, you fiend!" barked Simpson. "Akers, take that bird out of here so we can hear ourselves think."

Akers, a patrolman, carried the cage out of the room and Simpson lit a lamp.

"Blood—blood everywhere! Are these your crimson tracks here, Cox?" asked the detective, sharply.

"No; neither Akers nor I went a yard inside. That candle was burning there just as you see it when we came. We knew you'd want everything left exactly as we found it."

"H'm, I'd size them up as too small for either of you, anyhow. They're not plain; but see that curve White? Sixes, I think, or maybe fives. Yes, fives. The man we want is a dapper little dude."

"Burglars, that's what I make of it," he continued. "Here's an open dressing case and here's a purse turned wrong side out. No watches or jewelry of any kind in sight. And here's another money bag. Not a copper cent in it."

My friend White cast his shrewd eyes over the contents of the drawers.

"A thief has been here; that's certain," he said, pursing his brow and raising his keenly pointed nose to an angle that reminded me of a pointer dog spotting the quarry for his master. "But it's strange he should have done murder. Common housebreakers are all too ready to run when observed. Nothing disturbed downstairs? Then, if robbery was the motive, the fellow came here in search of some particular thing. Otherwise he would have looted the lower floor first and when discovered he would have made off. There's something more than ordinary burglary at the bottom of this, Simpson."

"I believe you're right," exclaimed the officer. "The fellow came here to find some certain treasure or coveted paper. Look at these gashes again. They might have been made with a common butcher knife. I wonder who else lives here?"

"Aha!" as we crossed the hall. "Here's a bedroom and a mussed-up bed. Now for that bloody butcher knife!"

We examined one chamber after another, but discovered no weapon, nor any sign of an assassin.

"We'll search the cupboard," said Simpson, as we ascended the stairs.

We ransacked the pantry and all the shelves, but found no butcher knife.

"That settles it," declared the detective. "The killing was done by the person who slept in that bed in the early part of the night, and it was done with a knife taken from the pantry. We shall find it in the street or in a vacant lot somewhere."

On the kitchen table the patrolman had set the cage and its chattering occupant. The hideous bird was still screaming that one word, "Lily! Lily! Lily! Lily!"

Both White and Simpson glanced at it with some significance, but neither spoke, for at that moment in came Akers, leading a small, nervous woman whom he introduced as Mrs. French, the next-door neighbor.

"Where is Morgan Fuller?" were the newcomer's first words—"Morgan Fuller, her husband—some sort of a racehorse man. Don't you know Mrs. Jane Fuller, the Home Missionary leader? Fuller not here? You would better find him. Oh, Mrs. Fuller was *so* patient with that man. I knew he was not a good man, but I never thought it would come to this!"

Despite her expressed suspicions, when Mrs. French was able to talk coherently she could throw little light on the tragedy. Morgan Fuller was described as a small, nervous man and an unsuccessful sport. He had had money troubles with his wife, who was in possession of some little property. Mrs. Jane Fuller we remembered as having gained some note as the head of a rescue movement recently organized by the combined missionary societies to put a stop to the traffic in Chinese girls. Less than a month previous, at the time of the deportation of six of these helpless little slaves, the woman's likeness had appeared in all the leading dailies. Besides Jane Fuller and her husband, the only other occupant of the modest middle-class home had been a domestic of whom Mrs. French knew little, as she had been in the employ of the missionary worker for only a few days.

During all our investigations White had been industriously taking notes, and now he plucked me by the arm.

"Come," he said. "It is 1 o'clock, and I must get the whole story in by a quarter past 2. It will not be a scoop, for here come my hated rivals, Jones and Franklin, and all the papers will have it, but I'll beat them on the details."

In another minute we were rattling over the stones at high speed toward Newspaper Corner.

Somewhere about the hour of 2 the night police reporter usually seeks his bed, but not so on this particular morning. As dawn began to break White and I were on our way back to the house of tragedy, the fever of the mystery in our veins.

We found Detective Simpson in the chamber of death, with his head bent close to the lamp. The body had already been removed to the morgue.

"What's new?" asked my friend as the officer raised his eyes.

"Well, every plain clothes man in this town and half the patrolmen have my description of Morgan Fuller and are looking for him. I've given up the common burglary theory entirely. I have discovered that the assassin left the premises by that low kitchen window and went out the side gate, also that he did not leave any tracks coming in. And here's another thing I've found!" ended the detective, suddenly, raising his magnifying glass above some particles which he treasured in a piece of paper.

"It's skin," he said, as we craned our necks—"human skin, with a tiny quantity of flesh and blood with it. I found it under the nail of the dead woman's right forefinger and when I get Morgan Fuller in jail I shall look for a long scratch either on his face or on one of his hands."

"A good point," agreed White. "Well, it is light enough to see those tracks without a lantern. Let us go down. I'm something of an expert on footprints myself, and I am anxious to see what I can make of them."

Down the stairs and into the kitchen we went. The window opening into the side street was large and low. We raised it and, peering down, we could see that the loose dirt had been trampled. A summer shower had fallen the previous morning and the ground was in the most perfect condition for the discernment of impressions. We dropped out the window one after another and, from the most distinct print, White made careful measurements.

"Broad toe—thin sole—low heel!" he exclaimed. "Here it goes toward the street. Now it's lost. Ha! Didn't keep the sidewalk a dozen steps. They're the same—running now. He'd never win a prize at sprinting. See, Craig! The strides are hardly four feet long. No spring at all. Yet he was going at full speed. See how the ground was cut up by his shoes? Now observe the marks I make."

White took a dozen strides in the road at full speed. One clear-cut mark in the shape of a new moon at intervals of six feet was all that told where his toes had touched the ground. On the other hand, the tracks we had been examining were uneven. The soft earth was much more cut up and in many places the print of the whole sole was visible.

"Winded already!" shouted White, as we followed the trail.

The tracks were but two and a quarter feet apart now, and we followed them down the alley several rods to a spot where they showed most distinctly. Here White knelt and examined them closely. Simpson himself scrutinized everything, but he allowed White to take the lead in this part of the investigation, and I could see that he entertained some respect for the latter's observations.

"The footprints are very important," said the reporter, gravely, as he arose. "I could identify the murderer by them. I believe I could pick him out of a crowd of a hundred people. Morgan Fuller is not the man you want. You can take my word for that."

"How do you know it?" both I and the detective exclaimed in a breath.

"Well, here is the description. You can judge for yourself if it fits. Height, five feet four inches; weight, 120 pounds; has flabby muscles and walks with a shuffle; is near-sighted, a miser, dresses poorly, is coarse-featured, and wears long black hair —yes, and he has a long finger scratch on the left cheek."

"Some of that would apply to Fuller, but as a whole it would not do at all. What's your ground for all of these guesses?" protested the detective.

"The height and weight," answered White with a smile, "I approximate by taking into consideration three things: the length of the stride, the depth of the impression as compared with my own, and the size and shape of the foot. If the man had passed over this ground in bare feet, by a trick of physiognomy and comparative anatomy I could draw you a picture of his face, with a cut of his profile, the height of his cheekbone, the form of his nose, and the shape of the corners of his mouth. But shoes and shoe-prints are rude things and I shall not hazard guesses as to those points. In regard to his having flabby muscles, any one might deduce that, by the feeble effort he has made here at running. That he walks with a shuffle is apparent all along his course down the alley. He is near-sighted, or he would not have had to turn abruptly at three different points in 100 yards to keep from colliding with an obstacle in his path. Any ordinary eyes would have observed either that fence, that barn, or the milk cart a dozen feet away. A miser? Here you must get right down and make a study of the way the sole is worn. No man walks flat on his foot, you know. One wears his shoe off more at the heel and another at the toe; some wear the toe on the inside and some on the outside; the same with the edges and farther back on the heel. Men's soles show as much character as their faces. These prints show that the inside of the edges of the shoe are worn smooth from heel to toe. I have examined thousands of shoe soles and I have found that the man dominated by miserly traits invariably wears his shoes thus. As to his dressing poorly, the clumsy cut of the shoes bespeaks their poor quality, and you know that a man never wears a top hat and Prince Albert with rough footgear. Coarse featured and unrefined he—or she—must be, else he could not have grown this unusually coarse black hair. The scratch on the face you have already explained yourself."

At the sight of the single hair which the reporter held forth Simpson and I stepped forward with exclamations of surprise. It was long, coal black, and peculiarly coarse.

"I picked it up last night from where it lay across the lady's feet," explained White. "I thought it might be worth keeping. I made sure it did not belong to the dead woman herself. You did not learn of any one besides Fuller who might be open to suspicion, did you?"

"There's the servant girl. She seems to have suddenly disappeared, itself a suspicious circumstance."

We followed the trail to the end of the alley, then retraced our steps and saw Mrs. French coming toward us in the gray dawn, wrapped in a shawl to protect her from a morning fog which swept up from the bay.

"You wanted to know about Mrs. Fuller's house girl," said she. "My daughter is up now and she can tell more of her."

"Yes," said Miss French, a flaxen-haired young lady, when we were presented, "the girl was at Mrs. Fuller's house as late as yesterday. She might have gone home last night, though, as it was only last afternoon that her mistress told me she did not suit. She had an ungovernable temper; that was the trouble. She was dark and masculine in appearance, an Austrian girl, I think. Her name? All I know was that Mrs. Fuller called her Lily."

"Lily!" we exclaimed in the same breath.

"Interesting!" said Simpson, significantly, when we were out of earshot. "Those tracks might have been made by a woman's working shoes, might they not, White?"

"Very easily," nodded the police reporter. "It's past 5 now and I must be to bed. See you tonight, Simpson. By that time you ought to have the matter pretty well cleared up. So long."

We trudged away in silence, took a car for uptown, then parted, White to his lodgings and I to mine.

No sleep came to me that morning. I tossed restlessly for several hours, then rose and sought the open air. The events of the night had been too much for me and I could not for a moment banish from my mind the vision of the white face on the floor and the screaming parrot in the pale candle light above it. "Lily! Lily! Lily!" were the words which dinned insistently in my ears.

When night came I was with White again. We found Detective Simpson at the city jail.

"I caught her all right," he announced, with no attempt to conceal his elation. "The girl Lily, I mean. I have just spent an hour trying to sweat her, but she won't sweat. She'll come around all right, though. Give a woman time and she'll tell, even if it puts a rope around her neck.

"She insists that she doesn't know a thing about it. Says she quit her job yesterday evening and went home to her folks in the Mission. I asked her about the disordered bed and the missing knife and she was confused at first. Then she said she'd left in a huff and hadn't straightened up things from the night before. The carving knife her mistress had sent that very day to be sharpened. We got Fuller, too, but let him go at once, as he accounted for his whereabouts during the night."

"Let's have a look at the girl," suggested White.

"Ah! No scratch on her face!" as the jailer led into the light a dark, sullen, young woman, with shifting eyes and granite mouth. "Nor the hand. Beg pardon, Miss; you won't object to my taking a close view of your hair and the bottom of your shoe? There, that will do. Simpson, this is not the party you want. You will have to look still farther."

"Perhaps you will find the murderer for us," returned the detective, with a slight suggestion of a sneer.

"That is just what I shall try to do," was the unexpected reply. "I am tracing a little lead in that direction already."

Two days passed. The girl Lily was formally charged with murder and the officers were strengthening their case of circumstantial evidence at every point. She still maintained her innocence, but was becoming hysterical, and a confession was hourly expected. I saw little of my friend until the third evening, when he came into police headquarters and found me waiting for him with my feet perched on a table.

He wore a flush of excitement.

"Simpson not here, eh?" then rang for a messenger boy, and, taking out a sheet of copy paper, wrote. Looking over his shoulder I read:

"Simpson: Have located your murderer. No time to lose. Am at headquarters. Adam White."

In twenty minutes Simpson, White, and I were being driven rapidly over the cobblestones in the region of the wharves. The sky bristled with tall masts, broken now and then by a group of black smokestacks.

"It is 6:15 now," said White, taking out his watch. "The steamship Siberia goes out with the tide at 8. We shall not miss him."

As my friend gazed idly out the window I saw his lips suddenly compress tightly.

"There's our man now! Are your bracelets ready, Simpson?"

We piled out of the cab and approached a figure shuffling along the sidewalk and swinging an old-fashioned carpetbag. At the signal from my friend the officer tapped him on the shoulder.

The bag clattered to the ground and the fellow turned sharply.

"Washamalla?" he said, and at the same instant I saw a long, shallow scratch across his left cheek.

His cunning eyes darted from one to another of us in apprehension. Then seeing the officer's star, with a sudden movement he drew a long knife and made a quick lunge at Simpson's heart.

The latter was unprepared to meet attack and it might have fared ill with him had not White caught the Chinaman by his dangling queue and spun him around. The savage fellow turned upon my friend, but he was no match for the reporter and the latter had him by the wrist and wrenched the weapon from his grasp in a moment.

"A close call! He's half proved himself guilty already, to my mind," said the officer, snapping the handcuffs on the helpless heathen's wrists. "I would not be surprised, either, if this were the knife he used in the other job."

"I am going to ask a favor of you, Simpson," said my friend, as we rattled toward the city prison. "It is that you sneak this fellow in and don't book him until morning. I think I am entitled to a full scoop on this story, don't you?"

"Yes, I do," returned the detective, heartily. "It's risky business, but I'll do it."

"How did I catch him?" repeated White, in answer to our question. "Well, the first thing I thought of when I picked up that hair was 'Chink.' And when I saw the footprints I read 'Chink' spelled all over them. I made some inquiries but could not learn that Mrs. Fuller had ever employed a Chinese cook. I looked up her Mission record and learned that, though loved by the Chinamen attached to the institution, she was cordially hated by the un-Christianized ones. I ascertained that only ten days ago the heathen hi-yu-muck-a-mucks held a big meeting. The six companies were represented, the 'eight statesmen' and all the big merchants were there to consider ways and means of stopping the interference of church women in what they consider to be their private business. Then I thought of the Bing On Tong, which is nothing more or less than a murderer's club. What could be more likely than that the highbinders had been hired to make a terrible example of the head of the movement against the procurers?

"I remembered the parrot. Morgan Fuller himself dug up a receipt which showed that his wife had only recently bought the bird from her dressmaker. But before I found the information I wanted, I traced the parrot back to a Mrs. Belknap, a swell of Nob Hill.

"'Yes, we got rid of Polly,' that lady informed me. 'It was because of her strange hatred of our Chinese cook—she was always scolding and screaming at him. And now we are about to lose our cook. Says he's saved enough money to make him rich man in China. He sails tonight. His name? Quong Lil, but all of us, including the parrot, called him 'Lily.'

"Well," concluded White, "I hung around there until I got a good look at the fellow. The moment I laid eyes on him I knew he was a criminal, and that's all there is to the story. I guess the girl Lily will sleep at home tonight, will she not?"

"Yes, I will attend to that right away," was Detective Simpson's reply.

A Chinese criminal never confesses. It was "no sabe" day after day with Quong Lil when he was brought from the tanks to be put through the sweating process. Somehow, without a word from him, as good legal talent as there was in the city was engaged to defend him. But as the days went by the Chinaman was heard to mutter continually in his cell and was seen to make strange gestures. His terrible crime must have preyed upon his own dark mind, for in time he broke forth into fierce yells which rang through the corridor. The jailer would step to the bars to see the prisoner make stabs in the air with an imaginary knife, kneel and draw the knife back and forth in a sawing motion near the floor, then rise

and yell again, and clap his hands over his ears. He was going mad.

Piece by piece, Quong Lil let out the facts in his ravings, how the Bing On Tong had been offered $2000 by the Chinese business men to take the life of the Christian missionary; how, as a member of the highbinder society, Quong Lil had drawn lots and to him had fallen the task of accomplishing the murder with its price of half the blood money. He watched the Fuller house for two nights and on the third had slipped in unobserved before the doors were locked. He had secreted himself in a closet until late into the night, when he had climbed the stairs and attacked the woman as she lay in bed. When she was dead upon the floor he had yielded to his greed for treasure and by the light of a candle had made a hurried search of the room and taken what valuables he could find.

Quong Lil was sent to an insane asylum. If he ever recovers his mind he will be tried for murder.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH OUR LEGISLATION?

BY LAURA BRIDE POWERS

"Amateurish legislation."

This is the term applied by a clever young student of social and industrial conditions to the tons of bills introduced into the legislature, a large part of which are honestly intended to abolish or ameliorate bad conditions. "But," pointed out the speaker, "there is no outline of state policy to guide the lawmakers. No one knows just what is the attitude of the state—of the men and women in it—toward social and industrial matters: Hence the motley, conflicting, contradictory bills that their sponsors hope to add to an already existing mass of motley, conflicting, contradictory laws. And few of these laws do anything more than merely to touch upon one phase of a problem, leaving a hundred approaches to it absolutely unprotected and unprovided for."

And lo! there must be more bills, and yet more bills, in an attempt to reach these other phases, as they are discovered sporadically, and filter out to the easy-going public.

In an address recently delivered before the California Club the blame was not laid upon the legislators for our absurd system, but upon the people, upon you and me and the rest, who have helped to make these absurd laws possible. It's the system that's wrong.

And now for the remedy:

First, that a *State Policy* Be Established in matters that require social and industrial legislation.

Second, *Concentration,* or centralization of responsibility and power.

Third, that *Problems Be Treated as a Whole.*

Now, to work out these plans, the German plan has been recommended, Germany having reached the highest point of social and industrial regulation by law of any world power. (Incidentally, we whisper that the United States is among the lowest, an embarrassing, but most persistent fact.)

The German plan, as you know who have followed the *McClure Magazine* articles on government, is to employ specialists in government, just as we employ specialists for every other important problem in life. Of course, some day, we will do it, but in the meantime, alas! and alack! what blunders we will make! And what a waste of time and effort and money—and shall we say lives?

Now, the employment of specialists involves the commission plan. These commissions, composed of recognized authorities on the problems to be reached by legislation, will, after consideration of all the by-problems, make recommendations to the legislators. And this only after a survey has been made of all existing laws upon the subject. Then the lawmakers will act upon the facts as furnished by these experts.

Now, doesn't that sound sane? And wouldn't it rid us at least of the stupid method now in vogue of the duplication of bills? True, this policy might dim the glory that crowns legislative originality, but from our knowledge of the types of men who predominate in both houses, we believe that they would welcome some plan to rid them of fruitless labors. Certainly there is no mad joy in sitting in committee, listening to discussions of silly, worthless bills, till the dawn breaks. And sit they must and listen they must, though a bill be the veriest tommyrot.

Now, as to concentration of power and responsibility. Already the present administration has exemplified this principle of government in its board of control. This body, though at work less than two years, has amply demonstrated the soundness of this principle. Efficiency and economy are synonymous with centralization.

Here specialists again would be needed. For instance, men trained in penology and criminology would be chosen to serve upon a commission that would control all reformatories and prisons, with one policy, one method, and one goal. Then in each institution a trained man or woman would be put in immediate charge, responsible to the central commission for the carrying out of policy. Of course, this whole plan presupposes a complete deliverance of the business of the state from politicians who are just that and nothing more. There is precedent, by the way, for this in the personnel of the railroad commission. And no fair-minded reviewer will deny that it is making industrial and social history.

As to the last point, treating a problem as a whole, that is likewise a matter of expert experience.

Take, for example, the overwhelming number of anti-white slave bills that are presented here as elsewhere.

But have you ever seen one that treated the problem in its entirety, embodying the matters of recreation, housing conditions, health, wages, working conditions, etc.?

Here is something for us all to think about.

The matters involved concern not only California, but every other state we wot of. They are all blundering along in the same good old fashion.

Isn't this—the banner year for the introduction of bills—a good year for us to begin to think about it?

THE ABATEMENT LAW

BY ANNA E. CHASE

The new voters of California should be especially interested in the following measures: Raising the age of consent to 18, the age of majority for girls to 21, health certificates for marriage, co-guardianship bill, mothers' pensions, minimum wage for women, establishment of a training home for wayward girls, and the law similar to the "red-light" injunction and abatement law of Iowa, to close the houses of the tenderloin. This last law is endorsed by the W. C. T. U., which has spent two years in fighting for it. It has also received the endorsement of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, the Civic League, Mothers' Congress, Council of Women, Parliament of Women, Social Workers of Central California, and by many other organizations throughout the state.

Loopholes in our present law make it very difficult to get a conviction under them. Under the Iowa law, any citizen, assisted by his attorney, may instigate proceedings against a disorderly house. If he can prove his charges in court, a permanent injunction is issued against the establishment, which serves to abate the nuisance. If the owner of the resort reopens his establishment, he or she is subject to arrest and punishable by fine or imprisonment, or both. The former and present state officials of Iowa have testified to the success of the law.

The mayor of Des Moines, Honorable James R. Hanna, has made the following statement:

"Shortly after the commission government was inaugurated in this city, the superintendent of public safety abolished the segregated district, and furthermore, gave no quarter anywhere for the conduct of the social evil within the city. After four years of experience with the new order of things, it is my opinion:

"1. That we have eliminated at least four-fifths of the social evil within the city.

"2. That with it have gone all those attendant evils which the open red light district carried with it.

"3. That we have ceased to have any place that openly drew young women in it to their destruction, and,

"4. By no means of least importance, we have removed entirely the whole effrontery of this great social sin. Young men are no longer tempted on every hand, and only those who persistently seek out such places can find them.

"One of the most effective aids in the enforcement of the law against the social evil has been our injunction law, which permits of issuing an injunction against the property owner himself from letting his property to those who may conduct immoral resorts therein. This makes the property owner himself responsible, and once invoked makes it practically impossible to re-establish a resort once found guilty. It furthermore makes the property owner much more cautious as to his choice of tenants."

Jane Addams has made a most valuable contribution to the solution of the social evil question in her admirable book, "A New Conscience and an Ancient Evil." After a presentation of this subject from the economic viewpoint, in which she shows the relation between prostitution and low wages, she expresses this thought: "If political rights were once given to women, if the situation were theirs to deal with as a matter of civic responsibility, one can not imagine that the existence of the social evil would remain in its present semi-legal protection."

Will the enfranchised women of California rise to their opportunities and responsibilities and justify the faith of this woman whom we all love and honor? Now is the time for action. The bill has been introduced into the assembly by Honorable L. D. Bohnett of San Jose, and into the senate by Honorable Edwin E. Grant of San Francisco. Let these men know that you desire the passage of this law by letters, telegrams, etc. The passage and enforcement of this law will end the white slave traffic, for the traffic can not exist without protected centers for their detention and distribution.

THE "JANE BROWNLEE" BILL

BY HELEN MOORE

Among the many excellent bills of a constructive nature pending before the legislature is that of senate bill 515, introduced by Senator Bryant of San Francisco, and which reads as follows: "An act authorizing the superintendent of public instruction to employ Jane Brownlee to give a series of lectures on moral education to the teachers of the public schools."

The importance of the passage of this bill will be appreciated by women who say "California's chief business is education." Women know that moral energy is essential to intellectual power, and it is due to the absence of moral training that crime and vice are so prevalent. Jane Brownlee's method of character is realized throughout the United States and other countries. "New China" realizes the help this system will be in its upbuilding.

The Woman Citizen would recommend that all women look up bills Nos. 7 and 422, introduced by Geldes and Strobridge. Get behind them and indorse them.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

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WHAT IS THE SOLUTION?

"NOT FROM among the steerage passengers, but from the cabins come the white slavers to this country," said Robert Newton Lynch recently. It is well to add to this that also *from the offices of our rich men* come many recruits. Too many girls are thrown into minor positions in large offices before they are properly equipped for business life. The fault for this lies with the careless business college, which is a mill grinding exceedingly quick and turning out unfinished products. Girls, forced by this system into the position guaranteed them, are too inexpert to become units in the business world. Thrown in daily contact with employers of much polish and few morals, they are soon flattered by dinner invitations. This leads to the late nights when Mr. Business Man has no more pressing engagements and devotes himself to teaching Miss Inexperience to drink his favorite potions—and another one is added to the list of unfortunates, while he goes gaily on, approved by his friends. The women of his world certainly have some knowledge of his ways, but as long as he is single and possesses the world's goods, he is eligible. Mothers will seek him as a guest in their homes. They seek him as a husband for the daughter, knowing full well that she will probably pay the penalty with him in later years for the early affairs. So, such mothers and women of the social world sacrifice their own and the weak little office helper on the same altar. It is common knowledge that a young bachelor in one large city has a diamond ring about which he tells many a tale. He keeps it in circulation, and those who have worn it for short terms and thought it their own have been in the employ of his firm. Dazzled by it, the girl wears it, and hugs the secret of her "engagement" to her heart. The affair is well begun and ends when the ring is "borrowed back." We well know what becomes of the girl. We know that our "scion of a wealthy family" is no better than the chalky-faced cadet who crawls out after the lights are lit and lays his trap for gain. We find no one condemning him. He suffers no ostracism because half of his life is not to be discussed in the decent circles in which he moves. Not even the *fathers* of his girl friends deny him the liberty of their homes. Fearless condemnation of such men by the women of a community would cure the *office* phase of the *white slave traffic.*

GIVE NEVADA SUFFRAGE!

NEVADA is hanging in the balance, and Governor Oddie is holding the scales as we go to press. On one side he has the saloon men and the element which rallies about them, the hotel men, and a certain clique of lawyers clamoring for his veto on the suffrage bill and the bill which proposes to lengthen the term of residence to one year for those desiring divorces. On the other side are the mothers of the future voters of the state, the women who have struggled to share the civic responsibilities, and the men who place civic righteousness above private gain, begging for his signature to the bills which have passed both houses. Which way will the scales swing? It will take only the weight of Governor Oddie's signature to decide in favor of the betterment of a state of wonderful resources or to swing the victory to the private purse. There is no need to point arguments in favor of equal suffrage to any reader after the easy accomplishment of it in other states, but the cry of the "business" men who say that the divorce bill will kill business should have some explanation. Undoubtedly one or two hotels and restaurants which have catered to the "divorce colony," and a few stores in a certain community which have been able to increase their sales will suffer a temporary diminishing in trade, but still they prospered before Nevada became the haven for people of all classes seeking easy, painless, and quick divorces. What good does that "prosperity" and the name it brings do the remainder of the state where the mines and the agricultural ventures bring the real and lasting prosperity? Why should Governor Oddie hesitate to sign the bills which sane people know are hand in hand with progress? Narrowing the question still more, why should he hesitate to sign the bill which will remove the tenderloin element which has been attracted to the same city where the Nevada State University is established?

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

IN ANOTHER column appears an article on a situation confronting the voters of San Francisco. Certain individuals, apparently within the technicalities of the law, are attempting to regulate telephone rates by means of an initiative ordinance, confessedly using this otherwise salutary privilege as an instrument of private gain. The rates of public utilities should be fair and reasonable to both patrons and those who have money invested in such securities, but such rates should be established only after examination and investigation by the regularly constituted public authorities. The framers and advocates of the initiative never contemplated such a perversion of the law. We are informed that a bill has already been framed, under the guidance of official representatives of the California League of Municipalities, designed to prevent similar action in the future, and which bill will be introduced at the present session of the legislature. But under the existing law, an expensive election must automatically be called to vote upon the ordinance drawn by its proponents. Its success means their individual profit, probably doubtful, after extended litigation which the city must pay for. We hold no brief for the public service corporation, but we do urge the principles of justice and good citizenship. In such cases it is not a part of good citizenship to refrain from voting, but our votes should be cast after study and consideration. In the present case we unqualifiedly advise an emphatic registration of disapproval of the pending measure. De Tocqueville long ago stated that the cause of bad government is the indifference of good men. In the present instance and other cases to arise, let not this charge be deserved by the new citizenship now fully established and recognized in civic affairs.

SYMPATHY is extended to Mrs. Elizabeth Lowe Watson by THE WOMAN CITIZEN in behalf of the women of California upon the death of her only and beloved daughter, Mrs. Grant Taylor. Mrs. Taylor will ever be remembered by the women of the state as her mother's constant companion. Like her mother, she was an ardent worker in the suffrage campaign, leaving everywhere the mark of her sweet personality.

NO NEED TO THROW BRICKS

THE SUFFRAGISTS of Missouri have no reason to throw bricks or blow up the homes of their state officials to get the attention of their senate. The committee voted favorably upon the amendment which will give the women of Missouri the right to vote without any fireworks or sensational arguments. In all probability it will be accepted in the same manner by the legislature. Evidently the funny papers are going to be out of material with equal suffrage becoming more general and more welcome every day.

"LADY, buy my last paper." "Please buy my last bunch of vi'lets." "Won't you buy some gum?" Such is the whimpering child chorus which walks the streets of San Francisco at theatre and dinner time, and even later. THE WOMAN CITIZEN wishes to know where these wily merchants come from in their rags and tatters, and why they are still on the streets when most good folk and certainly all children should be abed. A woman alone on the street, especially at certain car junctions, at night is often surrounded by six or seven of these children in which the city is fostering the mendicant spirit to an alarming degree. She is unable to move a step on account of the band which hangs about her with the last of its wares and whimpers and cries. Where do these children come from, and why are they there? Whose fault is it? Partly yours and mine for not making a personal inquiry into the homes which cast them forth. It is impossible to get a child into professional work, such as theatrical, without facing howls of protest. This seems illogical when the same people who howl permit the increase of the nightly rabble of children. At least the theatrical child is protected from cold and wet, and is assuredly well fed and always in the constant care of a relative. THE WOMAN CITIZEN is going to find out and tell its readers the reason for this traffic in children, and explain the pinched old men's heads on the child bodies.

OUR GRANDMOTHERS did not know how to play golf, but they knew what to do with their hands. Athletic women carry themselves easily, but a week-end at a fashionable resort will prove that not all of the rising generation are athletes. The formal evening gown may increase a woman's charm, and it may also serve as an aid to disillusionment. The most noticeable feature during the promenade on verandas and in the long halls was the awkward hands and wrists. Our grandmothers were schooled in graces which are considered superficial now, but our grandmothers did not fidget with their fingers or hold their hands in constrained, unnatural angles.

JOAQUIN MILLER

BY INA COOLBRITH

The death of Cincinnatus Hiner (not Heini) Miller, better known as "Joaquin" Miller, removes from the world a unique and original personality, and from the Western world of letters its most distinguished and gifted poet.

"Who's Who in America" gives his birthplace as Wabash District, Indiana; the date, November 10, 1841, and the year of coming to Oregon, 1850. An entry in a personal notebook gives place of birth in Union County, Indiana, and the date September 8, 1837; that of arrival in Oregon, 1854. It is a matter of small moment which of these is correct; the one fact remains that in a life time covering the allotted "three-score years and ten" he has added to the literature of his age his untaught, wonderful contribution of song. It would be superfluous to add a word to the volumes of praise which have appeared in the local press since his death upon "The Heights" on the 17th inst.; later the final word will be spoken, and his fame has no need to fear that word.

Mr. Miller published a tiny volume of verse in the late sixties, with the odd title of "Joaquin *et al.*" It received a brief but favorable notice from Bret Harte in the *Overland*. In 1870 he came to San Francisco en route to London. He went to the home of Charles Warren Stoddard, with whom he had corresponded. Mr. Stoddard, on the eve of sailing for Tahiti, from whence he was to gather the material for his peerless "South Sea Idylls," brought him to me with the injunction to give "our brother" the attention which his departure rendered personally impossible. My time and home were his for the brief period of his stay. I introduced him to Bret Harte and to the editors of the *Bulletin* and *Alta California*. He had with him a quantity of manuscript, much of which I read, recognizing the note of a true poet. He was taking it to London, the "fountain head," as he said, there to win recognition or fail forever. I asked him how he could expect success with such a name as Cincinnatus Hiner, and suggested that he identify himself with his first literary venture, by the adoption of its title name, "Joaquin." It appealed to him at once, and he thus became "Joaquin Miller." The miserable bandit, Joaquin Murieta, was not in our speech or thought; however, that "origin" may have crept in later. In 1871 came to me from London "Poems of the Pacific," followed by such words of appreciation from English critics as to leave no doubt that our young poet of the West had won his laurels at "the fountain head." This book was followed in the same year by "Songs from the Sierras," bearing the impress of the leading London firm, and the name of "Joaquin" Miller. Letters were forwarded to me from Browning, Tennyson, Swinburne, the Rossettis—nearly all the great living names, to keep for his return in 1872. He then gave them to me—and I lost them in the disaster of 1906. He remained in California only a few months, going East to publish American editions of his work. He made a second trip to England, where he was much in the company of C. W. Stoddard. He lived in New York, then Washington, D. C., from whence he returned to California in 1886, to buy the land and begin the building of his home upon the Heights, which became a Mecca to the illustrious travelers from all lands, and from which he was borne to his final home of rest—the rest for which he so longed. But the Heights can never be the same; for he who toiled so hardly and faithfully, transforming the barren rocks into foliage and bloom, walks the pathways no more—looks upon their loveliness no more forever.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

REMEMBER DOCTOR AKED

In the first flush of victory the suffragists of California have not forgotten those who helped in the winning fight. Chief among those who fended for the feminine cause was Doctor Charles F. Aked, pastor of the First Congregational Church of San Francisco, versatile speaker and debater. It is now time for those who were helped to help. Doctor Aked's plan for a new and wonderful church building makes immediate action possible. The plans for the building are complete and the structure will cost $175,000. Built of white stone in the Italian Renaissance style, and supported by Corinthian columns, the church will be one of the finest in the country, and an addition to the buildings of the city. It will be impossible for the congregation of the church to finance this alone. Doctor Aked himself says:

"In the present instance we are going to make a special appeal to the outside community, for whose benefit this beautiful church is to be built. We are told by the exposition company that they expect 15,000,000 attendance at the fair, which allows five attendances for each visitor who passes through the city. Now for these visitors ours is the only church that will be in the central part of the city in the year 1915. And for that reason we want to make it an ornament and an asset to the city."

Surely Doctor Aked will find hundreds of suffragists among the "outside help." There are 47,000 registered women voters in San Francisco who can not well afford to forget the successful campaigning of Dr. Aked in their behalf. If each of those women would donate $1 to the church fund there would be the substantial sum of $47,000 to show the interest in his work. A little arithmetic will show what a substantial sum could be raised if the women voters averaged only a quarter apiece.

Committees to take charge of the donations from the women of San Francisco will be organized from the ranks of the members of the College Equal Suffrage League and the New Era League. The addresses are 220 Post Street, and 816, the St. Francis Hotel. The names of the donors will be published monthly in The Woman Citizen.

Home-Made Specials—A novelty mixture of all the popular "home-made" candies. Packed in one-half, one, and two-pound boxes. 50 cents per pound. George Haas & Sons' four Candy Stores.

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In treating the scalp I use the Electro Magnetic Vibration with Scientific Massage and the required tonics, which will prevent the hair from falling out—make the hair grow and will remove dandruff.

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WOMEN WORTH WHILE

[The Woman Citizen will publish in each issue brief tributes to women who "do things," and appreciation of women who make the world better for their being in it. So little recognition is usually given the good one does, so much notoriety to the failures one makes, that The Woman Citizen takes this opportunity of calling attention to some of California's strong citizens, and the good they have accomplished.]

Mrs. Emil Pohli—An advanced woman whose education in both German and English should be envied when one knows the ease with which she reads the German classics, translates them for mortals of lesser talent and makes it possible for them to acquaint themselves with the great dramatists of the other nations. She is also an accomplished musician and a daring horsewoman. She is a member of the California Club.

* * *

Mrs. M. O. Austin—An able woman of remarkable executive ability, and past president of the Cap and Bells Club.

* * *

Mrs. A. G. Boggs—A very popular and winsome woman, who is an active member of the California and New Era clubs. She is also chairman of the street improvement committee and fires many with her wonderful enthusiasm.

* * *

Mrs. George A. Clough—She has the honor of excelling in amateur theatricals and has proven herself an actress of exceeding charm. She is past director of the California Club.

* * *

Mrs. John F. Merrill—A charming mother who has not limited her wonderful capabilities to the home. She is the president of the Children's Hospital, the Red Cross Society, and past president of the Century and Sorosis clubs.

* * *

Mrs. Aylett R. Cotton, Sr.—Another woman who has not been selfish of her talents. She is past president of the California Club and the organization of Daughters of the Pioneers of California. Her daughter is the beautiful Mrs. Charles Warren.

Get out your hammer and knock. We like it better than indifference. If The Woman Citizen is not printing what you wish to read, tell the editors what you think. If you are pleased, a compliment is never allowed to go astray in this office.

DRESS SURGERY

BY MME. HALE

If you have an aching appendix ruffling up your nerves and upsetting your physical balance, "out with it," says your family doctor. If you have a painful defect in your style of dress which is ruffling up the nerves of those who look at you, the treatment by your family modiste should be the same—surgical forceps in one case and shears in the other. "Dress surgery" is a fitting term for the art of the dress-

—Moore & Clark, Photographers

MRS. M. E. HALE

maker. She must remove the defects without injuring the feelings of her patient who is lacking in good taste. She must prescribe the colors which warm up a dull skin or a style which covers an ill-formed wrist or shoulder.

The dress designs which originate in the centers of fashion must serve merely as hints. The method of treatment of these styles must be changed to suit the individuality of the person to be fitted with a gown. No real artist allows one gown fashioned precisely like another to come from her establishment. What medicine is to a physician, what paints are to a Rosa Bonheur, materials are in the hands of the creator of gowns. Art is creation of beauty.

Each gown must have the effect of a well-balanced picture. Tones must be combined and interwoven to get this effect, and only the "dress surgeon" is capable of doing this. It is she who dreams satisfying creations while other women sip their tea. It is to her that an orchid, or the curling petals of a rose suggest a gown, while another woman sees perhaps only the beautiful color or refreshes herself with the perfume. It is she who must study the individuality of her customer and impress it upon her gowns.

The average woman errs in not accentuating whatever good point she possesses. If she has beautiful eyes or hair, she must make the most of her treasures. There is no magic in choosing correct lines to bring out a slender figure and a good carriage. It is a matter of good judgment. Money alone can not make a well-dressed woman. The French woman is considered the best dressed in the world, and the American sister is fast wresting away her exclusive right to the word chic, but it is a notable fact that the French woman can be stylish on a remarkably small income. The theatrical star is a striking example of what I mean by making the most of good points. She brings all of her artistic ability to the front in the choice of her gowns. She knows that they help her to express herself as does her speech or her acting.

Lines are easily accentuated or bad lines hidden, but color plays the important part that many of the wisest of us overlook. I have in mind a not unattractive girl who is easily made ordinary looking and colorless by certain costumes. Her features are irregular and of no emphatic strength, but she has a lovely pair of azure eyes, shaded by long, black lashes which look almost as if they had been dusted with charcoal. If she wears a particular shade of bright blue in a hat or a touch to relieve a gown every one notices her eyes and carries away a memory of them. But she is not content to adhere to this scheme of dressing and sometimes wears a cerise hat or a touch of red, and then you are immediately conscious of her plainness and the beautiful eyes are dulled by the unbecoming color.

Colors have a marked psychological effect upon the wearers. There are colors and shades that have a soothing effect upon the sensitive woman. Scarlet or bright green irritate while a soft shade of rose will have a quieting effect. Grays, in some shades, constantly worn will produce melancholy. Only women with very strong vitality can wear black constantly without suffering from depression. That is why many a sensitive woman inexperienced in the power of color instinctively feels the false note in her costume but is unable to remedy it without the advice of an expert. Let the woman who wishes to be a success in the world, in shop or society, remember that she can not afford to ignore the power which lies in suitable attire.

OUR CALIFORNIA DANCER

During the past year many of the club women have had the rare opportunity of seeing Hazel Davis, a charming California dancer. She has mastered the revived art of pantomime and classical dancing and now solicits the patronage of the readers of THE WOMAN CITIZEN. Miss Davis, like many other talented people, can not afford to give others the pleasure of her art without remuneration. She is available for private or club affairs. Miss Davis is also a pianist of great merit and will furnish the music for

Geo. Fraser, Photo

HAZEL DAVIS

private affairs. Many of the club women are particularly interested in this young girl who has given her time and talent so freely for their benefit. She has taken part in the programmes of the California, the Mills, the Sequoia, the Papyrus, and a number of other organizations.

YOSEMITE—CAMP LOST ARROW

Yosemite Valley, opens May 5th. A modern camp hotel; grounds and buildings electric lighted; sanitary arrangements installed under Gov. rules. Rates per day $2.50; $15 per week.

SENTINEL HOTEL,

Yosemite Valley, electric lighted, steam heated. Is open all year. Rates—One person occupying room, $3.50 to $5 per day; 2 persons occupying one room, $3 and $4 per day each person. Special rates by week or month. For folders or information apply at Southern Pacific or Santa Fe R. R. Offices, or write W. M. SELL, JR.

Readers when communicating with this resort will please mention "The Woman Citizen."

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WHAT IS WHAT

BY LADY JANE MANNERS

"There is but one test of a good life: that the man shall continue to grow more difficult about his own *behavior*."

How to eat and conduct oneself correctly at the table is one of the most important laws of decorum. It is a fact that the rules of table etiquette are universal, and the knowledge most essential in general society, as well as being each and every one's duty as proof of being well bred and intelligent.

"We can live without love—what is passion but pining?
But where is the man that can live without dining?"

In setting the dinner table, allow if possible twenty inches for every person. At each cover place the best ten-inch plate you have; this is called the serving plate and should be placed on the table before dinner is announced, to be left on until the first hot course after the soup is served. It is now considered good form to have a plate always in front of each guest until desert. The "service plate" should be laid before the guest as one course is removed and before the next is served, when it in turn is removed.

Place at the right of the service plate as many knives as will be required before dessert, each one with the sharp edge turned toward the plate and in the order in which they will be needed, beginning at the extreme right. At the right of the knives place the soup spoon, with the inside of the bowl turned up; then the oyster fork, if oysters are to be served as the first course; if not, then place a small fork for canapes. At the left of the cover, place as many forks as will be needed before dessert, unless you are to have many courses, as too much silver would not be in good taste. The forks should be placed in the order in which they are to be used, the fish fork to the extreme left, the entree fork next; then the fork for the roast, and then one for the game or salad. All should be laid with the tines turned up. If sherbet be served, it is better taste to have the spoons on the plates at the side of the sherbet glass. If more knives or forks be required, they may be placed at the covers just before the course needing them is served.

At the upper right hand of the plate, near the center, place a goblet or glass for water; then place the wine glasses in the order in which they are to be used, beginning near the points of the knives, reaching to the glass for the water in a semi-circle.

The napkins should be large and of fine quality. They should be folded in ironing four times. When ready to use, fold them once with the hand and slip between the folds a dinner roll, bread stick, or piece of bread cut two inches long by one and a half inches thick. The napkins should be laid at the left of the forks if there be space, or they may be placed on the service plate.

The dinner cards should be placed upon the napkins. There need be no confusion in seating the guests. Those who go into the dining room together sit side by side—or each person should quietly and easily find his or her seat by the place cards.

For a very large dinner it is a wise plan for the hostess to prepare beforehand small cards in envelopes, to be placed in the men's dressing room. On each envelope is written the name of the man for whom it is intended, and on the enclosed card is written the name of the lady he is to take in to dinner. Little folded cards can also be used for this purpose. On the outside is written the man's name, and on the inside, under the folded part of the card, is written the lady's name. Much of the beauty of a dinner depends upon the almost mathematical exactness with which everything on the table is arranged.

Very pretty shades for decoration can be made at home, if the hostess has the time, and wishes to take the trouble of making them. For instance, by taking the petals of large artificial flowers and pasting them, one by one, on gauze stretched over a wire frame. The edges may be finished with a row of leaves and tiny buds, or a gauze frill. Another very effective and inexpensive candelabra can be made by pasting pleated frills of crepe paper, in the color desired, upon straight preserve jars (pint size). Have the frills about two inches in width, and the top frill place on the jar high enough to cover the glass. Large-sized beer glasses can also be used instead of the fruit jars. Embroidered or lace centerpieces are not properly used with a tablecloth. The only adornment in the center of the table should be a bowl, vase, or basket of flowers set on a tray corresponding with the flower holder, or set directly on the cloth. At the corners of the table may be set small bowls or baskets of flowers, matching the centerpiece in style. At either side of the centerpiece should be stood the candlesticks. Low candelabra may be used, one on each side of the flowers, which stand in the center if desired.

Dear I. L. B.: A younger woman is always presented to the elder; also an unmarried woman is presented to a matron, unless the matron be noticeably younger. Courtesy demands that an elderly person be given the preference.

No. 2. The knife is held in the hand as little as possible, being only used when necessary to cut the food. The tines of the fork are used for cutting the majority of vegetables, and always for conveying them to the mouth.

No. 3. Let kindness of heart, sympathy, and good judgment govern your actions, and few mistakes in the higher rules of courtesy will be made.

Dear R. E.: You must practice eating with the mouth closed, and avoid making any noise with the lips. Hold a piece of bread in the left hand, raise the vegetables or meat with your fork, using the bread so as to prevent the pieces from slipping. Never handle the fork and knife as if they were a pick and shovel; use them gracefully and with ease always; avoid appearing eccentric. When using the fork or spoon there is a slight inward curve which tends to give a nice appearance. Yes, the knife and fork must always rest on the plate and never on the table, with the points on the plate. Soup should always be taken from the side of the spoon, never from the point; and avoid that sound which is like sucking an orange.

O. R. D.: Bread must be broken off in small pieces; never bite it. Never break your bread into the soup. When eating, take plenty of time, and do not fill the mouth so that you swallow in lumps.

Use the fork to assist fish bones, fruit stones, or seeds from the mouth to the plate. Grape skins and olive stones may be taken from the mouth by the fingers, daintily, to the side of the plate. Never place waste food on the table cloth.

Olive: At a hotel or boarding house you may leave the table when you wish to do so, but at home, it is not proper to leave the table until the rest are through eating.

No. 2. Never feed a cat or dog from the side of the table. The fact of your having asked permission from your hostess to do so made it impossible for her to refuse. A true hostess will never make her guests feel ill at ease, and may oftentimes be guilty of doing what she knows to be a breach of etiquette rather than embarrass her guest. Picture, for instance, the well-known society matron, who sipped from her fingerbowl, immediately upon seeing her honored guest from Texas apparently enjoying his "lemonade."

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PACIFIC HUMANE NEWS

MISS NORA KELLY

With the enrollment of Miss Evelyn Vaughan of the Alcazar Theatre, and Miss Nora Kelly, retired vaudeville star, as members of the Pacific Humane Society, San Francisco adds another proof to her claim of favored city of the theatrical world. From the time that Lotta commemorated her love for San Francisco by the presentation of the fountain bearing her name, to the evening of the famous outdoor Christmas concert through which Tetrazzini reared a monument to herself in the hearts of all true San Franciscans, professional people have shown an inclination to linger and take more than passing interest in the affairs of this city.

While the San Francisco public has for several years felt a sort of proprietorship in their favorite stars, Evelyn Vaughan and her husband, Bert Lytell, at the test we were always obliged to admit that they were with us rather than of us, so that her active interest in the humane affairs of the city will be a source of gratification to all true lovers of humane endeavors and of the popular star.

Unlike Mrs. Lytell, who annually departs from us to return like the birds in her proper season, Nora Kelly succumbed to the lure of the city, reinforced by the fascination of Mr. Nat Goldstein, San Francisco's clever musician whose compositions made the name of Nora Kelly famous over three vaudeville circuits, and is permanently with us as Mrs. Nat Goldstein. Although of American parentage, Mrs. Goldstein was born in Ireland and has never ceased to honor the city of her birth, hence Miss Nora

—Geo. Fraser, Photo.

EVELYN VAUGHAN

Kelly, "Dublin's girl," one of the favorite stars of the Shuberts, and the idol of the Keith and Proctor circuits.

* * *

In appealing to the women of the Pacific Humane Society to send representatives to the court to assist him in securing justice in the case of Louis Castillo, convicted of a criminal offense against a 14-year-old girl, detective Tom Hoerkorn has set an example which if generally adopted would do more towards securing co-operation and a better understanding between the public and the various departments of justice than any number of recalls and impulsive effort can effect.

The case of Castillo was a particularly aggravated one, he being a married man who betrayed a young girl who had been brought by her brothers from Guatemala and temporarily lodged in the same house with the Castillo family. When the two brothers learned of their sister's danger they secured her a position with a private family on Larkin Street, only to discover later that Castillo was making early morning visits to see the girl before the family was awake.

Castillo was arrested by Detective Hoerkorn last October and the case was called in Superior Judge Lawlor's court, but through the efforts of a clever attorney the case was continued from time to time until January 30, when it was finally tried before Judge Lawlor, resulting in Castillo's conviction. Castillo was brought before Judge Lawlor for sentence on February 14, when another week's continuance was secured by the attorney. Fearing that outside influences were at work to defeat justice by securing probation for the convicted man, Detective Hoerkorn appealed to the women of the Humane Society for assistance.

MARY E. WATTS.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

Twelve Lessons In Parliamentary Practice

Written Especially for The Woman Citizen by MARY FAIRBROTHER,
Teacher of Parliamentary Law

LESSON VIII—APPEAL FROM THE DECISION OF THE CHAIR

Whenever a member questions the decision of the chair, either in regard to the propriety of a motion or a point of order, she can appeal from that decision. This is done by saying, "I appeal from the decision of the chair." The president then states on what ground she made the decision from which the appeal is taken. If it is in regard to the propriety of a motion, the chairman either quotes her authority or gives her reason for the decision she has made. Before doing this she states to the members that an appeal has been taken from her decision, or that her decision is questioned, and the reason she gives for her decision is a sort of debate on the question. She then calls on the member who questions the decision to present the reasons she has for concluding that the chairman is incorrect. This the member does in as brief a manner as possible, calling attention to authority or precedent proving that the chairman is incorrect.

The chairman then says: "You have heard the member's reason and the chairman's reason for the decision she has rendered and it is now the duty of the members to decide the question. The majority will decide. All those who believe the chair should be sustained will vote yes; all those who believe the chair should not be sustained vote no." Or, if it is an important point, the decision may be determined by a rising vote. A tie vote sustains the chair.

Points of order and appeals are not debatable, except in the manner indicated by the chairman and by the member who makes the appeal. Some chairmen feel sensitive about having their decisions questioned, but they should not feel so, as it is, or should be, purely impersonal, and may be that the member is only desiring to arrive at the truth. An impartial chairman should be glad to be set right if she is wrong because she is thus learning, and knowledge is always useful. The member who makes the appeal should on her side be polite and judicial and not make it a personal point, but confine herself strictly to parliamentary rule.

If a chairman is in doubt about a motion or a point of order, it is the best policy in the world to appeal herself to the house to decide whether she is right or wrong before it is questioned, as it is always a sort of compliment to an organization to have the chairman appeal to them for help and shows that she is absolutely fair and impartial and only wishes to learn the will of the majority. Majorities are not always right, but they are the best we have and temporarily settle every question in America. A chairman who loses her temper because some one questions her decision only demonstrates that she has not had much experience, and that she is looking for trouble when there is no trouble, really.

Mrs. Brown.—The difference between a motion for the previous question and a motion to close debate is the same difference there is between six and a half dozen. In other words they are exactly the same so far as the effect is concerned. The motion to close debate says exactly what it means, while the motion for the previous question is confusing, therefore the motion to close debate is much the preferable form. This subject was treated at length last month.

Mrs. James asks: "If I wish to correct the secretary's minutes adopted over a year ago, can I do so according to parliamentary rule, and what is the proper motion?" The proper motion is the motion to rescind and which can be made after the lapse of any length of time. The parliamentary reason is that injustice is sometimes done by record and this may be changed even after years have elapsed, if new light is discovered on the subject. If it is desirable to take out any part of the record the proper motion is to rescind and expunge. This may be done either by enclosing it in red lines or running red lines through the words, writing on the margin, "Rescinded and expunged," by vote, with the date.

A WOMAN WHO DARES

No one can demonstrate the fact better than Fannie B. Kellogg that "when a woman wills she will." Two years ago when a local newspaper started a contest for willing workers to secure subscriptions, offering as prizes lands and money, Mrs. Kellogg "willed" that she would win the first prize, which she did after six months of hard and heart-aching toil. She won $17,500. When the contest was over she toured the Old World for one year, and upon her return erected a beautiful home on the land she had won. This home is located in Turlock, where Mrs. Kellogg raises hogs, chickens, and cattle.

She has proven to the doubting Thomases that women can be successes as "farmers."

Real estate is another business in which Mrs. Kellogg is interested, but her latest venture, her friends predict, will be her crowning success—the raising of orchids. She recently completed plans for the building of a large conservatory on her Turlock ranch.

As a business woman, Mrs. Kellogg found her forte only in the last three years. Prior to that time she was known in the club life of San Francisco and the Bay cities, being past president of the Susan B. Anthony Club, and a prominent member of the California Club.

Mrs. Kellogg is the wife of Doctor A. C. Kellogg and is the mother of two handsome children.

MRS. FANNIE B. KELLOGG

SHADES OF OUR PIONEERS

By JESSIE NILES BURNESS

"The high cost of living? My dear, it is nothing—just absolutely nothing at all, when compared with the high cost of being dead."

"You mean in San Francisco," answered the second shade, who sat on the rim of a dismantled grave out in the cemeteries in the Western Addition.

"Of course," said the first shade. From all I can learn it is a fashion not copied from any place else on earth."

"That's so. We certainly do set the pace—don't we?—when it comes to burial hikes."

"I should say so. Look at my case. Three absolutely new tombs, each more costly than the last, and the tombstone they lugged around after me was entirely out of fashion and looked more out of keeping with each new place they set it up. And now we're ordered to 'move on' once more, although my first funeral was less than sixty years ago."

"Do you think it helps us to make anything more of a splash among the heavenly hosts—this unusual opportunity for travel? It is so 'different,' you know——"

"Different—yes, I know; but it isn't popular, and it never will be. Yet what can we do about it? We were too easy in the beginning, I guess. When they assembled us from Telegraph Hill, and Russian Hill, and Happy Valley, down in Yerba Buena, we thought that would be a permanent resting place; but when the city of our hearts seemed to need the space we didn't mind 'moving on' again. In those days the big idea with all of us was to do the thing that would benefit all. We wanted to see San Francisco a queen city of the world—full of live ones. We didn't put any mortgage on the future, but we did expect, and rightly, I think, that we might fill our little space in Mother Earth's bosom and in the history of our city peacefully and permanently, to the measure of our worth as we had fulfilled our duty in life. We planned that Lone Mountain could be spared, for always. And it could be. They don't need it. You remember when we moved from Happy Valley——"

"No, I don't. I've only moved once. I have a perfectly gorgeous new outfit in San Mateo, and ought to be there this minute, I suppose, but you know how easy it is to slip back into old clothes and old habits. Pretty nearly twenty years they let me stay here, and I like it better than my new wickieup. Wonder where our next camp is likely to be pitched? I hate the idea of moving again."

"I don't think the itinerary is fully made up yet; but the managers intend to keep us on the road. They think it pays better. Funny, isn't it?—making a meal ticket of our bones, and at the same time claiming special consideration, both at home and abroad, on the strength of being our descendants. Seems to me they'd better think a little bit about their qualifications as ancestors. Their turn is bound to come. Wonder how they are going to like to have their children, and their children's children, think, and say, that they mar the landscape and contaminate the earth, and that they must 'move on'?"

"I wonder, too. Do you know what else I think? If these people had a tithe of the adaptability we couldn't have got along without in our day, some one among them would devise a mortuary apartment house, or bungalow, in movable sections, where we could rent temporary quarters. Seems like that's the only solution."

"I don't know. There are a few left of the descendants of the Vigilantes. Once they get wise to the situation things are likely to happen, and then it will not surprise me a bit if graveyard graft becomes mighty unpopular. Wait a little, and see."

* * *

This is the way the removal of the cemeteries is regarded in the light of the spirit of the '49ers. They could only look backward, of course, and life became a closed volume to some of them as much as fifty years ago. Of course, they are back numbers.

But let us look ahead a little.

How, for instance, will it look in the history book to have it said of Baker: "He did more, perhaps, than any other single one man to save California from the disgrace of secession, and gave his life, in its prime, to the Union. The first telegram received over the Western Union through line when it was established announced Baker's death. Edwin Booth read the announcement from the stage, and strong men wept in sorrow. The tomb of this gallant son of California from 1861 to 1913 was in Laurel Hill. From 1913 for a few years next ensuing was in San Mateo County, and now nobody knows where it is."

The only alternative in sight is to sell the ashes to a patriotic society of Oregon, which has made a bid of $25,000. So far as can be ascertained, there are no near relatives, nor direct heirs of this great man.

Again, looking ahead in another direction, we are told that San Francisco needs the money. If this be true, does San Francisco get the money, under the proposed legislation? If not, why not, and who does? Why, the Cemetery Association. It gets the lands occupied now by graves of those having no heirs at law financially able to follow the very strict and expensive procedure outlined in Senate Bill No. 323; it gets all monuments, headstones, copings, and improvements not removed within ninety days (there would likely be enough of this material to supply the requirements of the Panama-Pacific Exposition); and it gets leave to expend the moneys in its treasury as it sees fit, all grantees under it being estopped by this legislation from molesting said Cemetery Association. The unknown dead, it is estimated, constitute about 25 per cent of the full number—and since this removal will release some seventy city blocks, the gift it is proposed San Francisco shall make to the cemetery associations is seventeen and a half blocks of what is said to be the choicest property in the city, and if San Francisco really does need the money it is high time she set about getting it.

These lands cost $150 an acre when purchased. Burial plots of the smallest size and cheapest price measure seven feet by eight feet, and a lot that size costs $150, and accommodates four bodies, one above the other in each of two graves. An acre thus will supply something like 700 plots—so there is a margin of profit in the business, and it isn't much wonder they tried to have cemetery stocks listed on the board of trade twenty years ago. The plan was defeated then. Would it win now, I wonder?

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For circular address

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Fresh vegetables, fresh fruits, fresh eggs, young chickens, sweet cream and butter, and
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CONSERVE THE CHILD

BY JOHN F. MURRAY

Why is crime among children on the increase three and one-half times the birth rate?

Why is insanity and feeble-mindedness on the increase three times the increase of population?

Why is white slavery on the increase so rapidly that it requires an especially fiendish case to attract newspaper comment?

Why are there 10,000 murders, 10,000 suicides, and 70,000 divorces annually?

Why are conditions such that Secretary of War Stimson, reporting on vice in the army, should say: "The record is appalling beyond that of any civilized nation"?

Because of our treatment of children.

THE REMEDY

The school district is the child's developing ground, and whatever benefits the school district will benefit the child. The federal government has established a postal savings fund and is loaning this money at 2½ per cent per annum. If school trustees were allowed to borrow from this fund direct it would be a great benefit to every school district in every state in the nation. It would mean a saving to San Francisco of over $150,000 annually, without costing any person one penny. That could mean a fine school building, or enlarged playgrounds, or better equipments without cost. There is not a member of any state legislature but has in his legislative district one or more school districts, and each would be greatly benefited by such a law.

The postal fund is handled by a board of trustees composed of the Postmaster General, the Attorney General, and the Secretary of the Treasury. Some time ago I wrote to these men, setting forth my ideas on this matter. They replied as follows:

"Postal Savings System,
"Office of Board of Trustees,
"Washington, Sept. 5, 1911.

"Secretary Democratic State Committee:

"My Dear Sir—In reply to your recent letter, I beg to state there is no authority in the act of Congress creating the postal savings system which would authorize the board of trustees to loan postal savings funds to school districts. School district bonds which meet the requirements of the regulations are acceptable as security for postal savings funds deposited in banks qualified to receive them. Very truly yours,

T. L. Weed,
"Secretary Board of Trustees."

Realizing the necessity for congressional action, I had ex-Congressman James G. Maguire prepare the following bill to meet the requirements of the situation:

" . . . A new section is hereby added to said act to be known as section 18, which shall read as follows:

"Section 18. Notwithstanding anything in this act contained, the board of trustees of said postal savings fund shall have the right and it shall be their duty, to make loans from such fund, upon school district bonds direct, without the intervention of any bank or banking institution, upon the application of the board of trustees of any school district within the United States of America."

I have the promise of Congressman John E. Raker that he will introduce this bill and push it to a conclusion. I also have the pledges of many congressmen that they will give every possible aid to the passage of the bill.

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DO WOMEN VOTERS CONSIDER?

At the time the women of California made their fight for the right to vote, their opponents made their strongest point in the argument against granting such privilege in the claim that women would in times of election be subject to influences and sentiment and would not give the proper consideration to the subject to be voted upon. This argument has fallen to the ground, as the women with the different opportunities presented have proven themselves loyal citizens, capable of using as fair and good judgment as the men at the polls.

A question which shortly will go before the voters of the city of San Francisco will again give the women voters of the city an opportunity of exercising judgment and intelligence.

Under the charter of the city of San Francisco, the board of supervisors is directed to fix the rates to be paid for telephones by the subscribers of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company. Such rates are fixed by the board of supervisors after a full investigation of the revenues and expenses of the company, allowing a reasonable rate of interest on the capital invested. It must be presumed that the supervisors, who have the fullest confidence of the citizens of San Francisco, are fully capable of protecting the interests of its citizens, and also being fair and just to the telephone company. Disregarding this situation, a scheme has been evolved by a man who has organized what is known as the Telephone Users' Association to make money out of the fact that the charter permits the submission of an ordinance to the voters of San Francisco by the initiative.

Under the name of the Telephone Users' Association, this individual has proceeded to obtain contracts from telephone subscribers, by which they have agreed to pay him one-half of all the money he can save them by reducing the rates by an initiative ordinance. Having secured such an agreement from about 3000 subscribers, he has proceeded to secure signatures to a petition submitting an ordinance fixing the rates from July 1, 1913, to June 30, 1914. The result of such petition, to which he has secured sufficient subscribers, will be the calling of a special election, at which the citizens of San Francisco will be called upon to vote on an ordinance fixing telephone rates.

The expense to which the city is subjected on account of such a special election amounts to about $40,000, and if the ordinance is carried it means a reduction in telephone rates of about $50,000, of which the Telephone Users' Association will receive approximately $25,000. The rates fixed by the ordinance are not based on investigation, but are simply taken at random for the purpose of gain in case the ordinance should be carried.

Proceedings of this kind are unfair to the telephone company for the simple reason that it has not been given a chance to be heard in the matter, and to make its own statement. We believe that telephone rates should not be such as to give excessive profits to the company, but we further believe that they should be such as to allow for the cost of good service and a reasonable return on their investment to stockholders. The result of carrying the ordinance will be far reaching and will involve the city in litigation of years' duration, by which telephone subscribers will have very little to gain, as it will mean nothing else but a profit to the Telephone Users' Association. Litigation alone will not be the only result of carrying such an ordinance, but the danger will always be present of such an association preparing such ordinances from year to year, by which they will be receiving yearly about $25,000, without any other trouble than the securing of necessary signatures to the petition. They do not have to be represented in the courts. If the telephone company should test the legality of such an ordinance, which it undoubtedly will, the legal representatives of the city of San Francisco will have to conduct all the work of such proceedings and the taxpayers of San Francisco will have to pay the expenses.

Women voters should use their good judgment on this occasion, and should prove to those who have made the claim that women could not vote on a business proposition with proper consideration that their claim is false. They should be ready to prove that they have fairness and justice in their minds when exercising their rights as voters, and that they have the interests of the citizens and taxpayers at heart when they go to the polls. We believe that the matter of fixing the rates should be left to the board of supervisors, as provided in the city charter, and that no outside party, operating for the purpose of gain under any name whatever, should be allowed to exploit laws passed for proper purposes. The leading papers of the city have taken this position, and the board of supervisors itself, at a meeting held on August 17, 1912, has formally declared against the whole proceeding.

CLUB NOTES

CALIFORNIA FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS

BY MRS. E. D. KNIGHT

This is the season when the club woman's thoughts are concentrated on convention days. A convention marked throughout by good will and cordial fellowship was held in the southern district, January 15, 16, and 17, Corona, California, being the seat of activity. Mrs. Ella Westland, president of the district, presided with tact, and an excellent programme was presented each day. One of the best features was the able address of Mrs. J. W. Orr, president of the C. F. W. C., on "Federation—Its Province, Its Promise, Its Persistence." The address of the district president, Mrs. Westland, who had served for two years and who was about to lay down the gavel, was received with hearty applause.

Another special feature was the symposium on legislation, presided over by Mrs. Crane of Elsinore. Much hospitality was dispensed by the club women of Corona, and all pronounced the gathering one of the most helpful in the history of the district. The following new officers were elected:

President—Mrs. Lillian Pray Palmer, San Diego.

Vice president—Miss Gertrude V. Reid, Cucamonga, San Bernardino County.

Recording secretary—Mrs. Anna Best, Imperial County.

Corresponding secretary— ———, San Diego.

Treasurer—Mrs. F. J. Mueller, Corona, Riverside County.

Auditor — Mrs. Ida Tipton, Anaheim, Orange County.

Members of state committees:

State nominating committee—Doctor Louise Harvey Clarke, Riverside.

State credentials committee—Mrs. G. W. Nau, Santa Ana.

State resolutions committee—Mrs. John King, Banning.

Mrs. John Conant Lynch has issued a call for the twelfth annual convention of the Alameda district, to be held at Ebell Club House, Oakland, February 18, 19, 20. The following Oakland clubs will act as hostesses: Ebell, Oakland, Fruitvale, Alta Vista, Bay View Reading Club, Book, Laurel, New Century, Dennison, East Oakland, Alameda County Nurses' Association, and Thursday Reading Club. All club women residing in the vicinity of Oakland and as many others as can make it possible to do so are invited to attend. Among the features of the programme will be an illustrated stereopticon lecture on "Conservation," by Mrs. E. G. Greene, state chairman of waterways; an address on "Home Economics," by Miss Mary L. Kissell, associate professor of domestic art of the University of California; an address on "The Panama-Pacific Exposition and the Panama Canal," by Mr. Louis Levy, chief of local publicity of the Panama-Pacific board, and an address on "The Promised Land," by Doctor Jessica Peixotto.

On March 12, 13, and 14 Mrs. George McCoy will preside over the eleventh annual convention of the northern district, to be held in Oroville. A local board of managers is making arrangements for the entertainment and comfort of delegates and visiting club women, and every effort is being made to insure the success of the convention.

The Los Angeles district convention will be held in Monrovia, March 26, 27, and 28, and at its close all efforts will be concentrated on preparation for the crowning event, the annual state convention, to be held in Fresno, April 29 and 30, and May 1 and 2. The Parlor Lecture Club House will be thrown open for the use of state officers and delegates, while the new Fresno Hotel will be social headquarters. Under the able leadership of the state president, Mrs. Orr, an unusually fine programme will be presented, and many conferences will be held which promise to be of much value to all delegates fortunate enough to be in attendance.

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THE CALIFORNIA CLUB

BY MRS. A. P. BLACK

On the last day of 1912, the club held its "Founders' Breakfast" and celebrated its fifteenth birthday. The attendance was confined to the membership of the club and was about 185. The "Founders'" table was especially noticeable for its profusion of sweet peas and foliage.

The thanks of the club are due to Mrs. G. W. Caswell, Mme. Emilia Tojetti, Miss Dorothy Crawford, and Miss Marion Baldwin for pretty hand-painted place cards, which each guest found at her plate. These artistic cards were much admired and were kept as souvenirs of the occasion. Those at the founders' table, painted by Miss Crawford, were small reproductions of the *Bulletin* window.

The address of welcome was made by the president, Mrs. A. P. Black, and the response for the founders by Mrs. Austin Sperry. During the breakfast the choral section sang several selections with fine effect. The programme was in charge of Mrs. Orlo Eastwood, chairman of the players' section. This programme included a short play entitled "The Burglar," and a musical fantasy called "Her Dream." Both were admirably presented, all parts being taken by members. Between the longer numbers a vocal solo was given by Mrs. Joseph Keenan, and a humorous duet sung by Mrs. Phillips and Mrs. Hernan of the civic department. Other music was furnished by an orchestra of three pieces. At the last the members joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne."

* * *

At the first Sunday assembly of the new year, Mrs. Marriner Campbell presented a musical programme of high excellence, which was enjoyed by a good audience. Those taking part were: Miss Eva Salter, Miss Bessie Murray, Miss Claribel Kirby, Miss Ingeborg Peterson, and Mr. Walter C. Campbell.

* * *

On Tuesday, January 7, at the general meeting of the club, Miss Marjorie Stanton sang a group of songs, accompanied by Miss Dorothy Crawford. This part of the programme was one of interest, as both these young ladies are daughters of California Club members. The speaker of the afternoon was Doctor Richard G. Boone of the State University, who gave a most interesting address on "Thinking Through Doing."

* * *

On Tuesday, January 14, an open meeting was held, at which club members and their friends had the opportunity of hearing Mrs. Mary Austin, the authoress and playwright, and Mr. F. R. Benson, a celebrated English producer of plays and pageants. Mrs. Austin spoke on "Breaking Into New York," relating many personal experiences. Mr. Benson named his address "The Field of the Cloth of Gold," speaking mostly on the history and possibilities of pageantry.

* * *

On Friday evening, January 17, the second informal dance of the season was held, and the success of the first one was repeated, showing that these dances are very popular.

* * *

The programme of Tuesday, January 21, was in charge of the department of education, Mme. Emilia Tojetti, chairman. Mr. Henry Bretherick presented an address on the "Socialization of Music," after which followed a most delightful musicale. Mrs. William Ritter played a piano solo, Miss Olive Hyde a violin solo, and Miss Grey Oliver, who has a most charming contralto voice, sang a group of songs.

* * *

On January 28, social day, Mrs. Maud Russell Robbins presented in her usual intelligent and delightful manner a Russian play by Jchekhof, called "The Cherry Orchard." It is rather a sad little play, but Mrs. Robbins gave her large audience the spirit and the lesson of the lines.

* * *

During March and April, on Tuesday mornings, beginning with March 11 and continuing to April 15, Mrs. M. E. Blanchard will give a course of six lectures on "The History of Song." They will be given at the California Club, but will be open to members of other clubs and the public generally. Lecture I will deal with the song as an art form; lecture II with the folk song and national music; lecture III with Schubert; lecture IV, modern movement in song; lecture V, American songs and song writers; lecture VI, the settings of the same poem by various composers. These lectures will all be fully illustrated by songs typical of a composer or a period. Mrs. Blanchard has given these lectures during two seasons at the summer school at the State University with great success, and the beauty of her singing is well known. The tickets for the course will be $1.50, and single tickets 50 cents.

* * *

The California Club has been deeply interested in two legislative bills, the joint guardianship bill of the civic department, and the tuberculosis sanatorii bill of the social science department. Both Mrs. Hertz and Miss Curry have been working hard for their success, but their fate is still uncertain. The month of March will determine that. Another piece of work that has been done by the club in January was the sending of a letter to every senator and representative in Congress asking him to work for the appropriation of $200,000 for the federal prosecution of white slavery cases. Mrs. D. C. Farnham was chairman of this work. Many replies have already been received from congressmen, promising their support.

* * *

One important item of California Club history of 1912 was the dedication of the *Bulletin* window on November 26. It is now more than eight years ago that the California club members published the *Evening Bulletin* for one day so successfully that as a result of their labors they received a check for a sum exceeding $5000. This money was used as part of the purchase price of the lot on Clay Street where the club house now stands. In commemoration of this journalistic venture, a sum of money was set aside by the club to provide an art glass window which should be placed in the club house, and which should in some way typify woman's work and progress. Gordon Ross, the artist, was asked to design the window. The great fire of 1906 and other causes prevented the completion of the work until last September, when a contract was made with Ingerson & Glaser to carry out the design in glass and place the window in position in the reception hall of the club house.

The design is a significant one, representing a young woman at the helm of a boat, her garments slightly blown by the wind, while behind her is the shore and a long line of hills in the distance. It is carried out in delicate and opalescent tints. A copper plate on the wall just beneath the window tells of the event which it commemorates. The ceremony of dedication took place just before the regular programme of the November social day. Mrs. A. W. Cornwall, who had been the business manager on *Bulletin* day, made the dedication address in the presence of a large gathering of club women, and an honored guest on this occasion was Mr. R. A. Crothers, the proprietor of the *Bulletin*.

* * *

The speaker's committee of the Outdoor Art League resolved itself into the "Claimer's League" last Thursday afternoon at the California Club rooms. It was supposed to satirize the men's clubs that always claim everything that the women do. Among the speakers were Doctor Doolittle Bragalot, Miss Taxiano of the Non-Skid Club, an inventor of the vice eliminator. In fact every imaginable industry was represented—and there was one woman who

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claimed that she created the world. Nothing ever was nor ever can be that was not claimed by this clever coterie of women. Mrs. Rodney Kendrick, with an ode to the "God of Battles," opened the meeting and set the pace for fun, ridicule, and satire that some of the others had difficulty in reaching. Mrs. Lovell White is chairman of this committee, which is composed of the most brilliant women in the California Club.

NEW ERA LEAGUE

The New Era League held its monthly meeting Friday, February 21.

One of the most brilliant luncheons ever given by club women was given at the Hotel Stewart Friday, February 21, by the New Era League. That up to date, original, and most enterprising of clubs certainly "knows how," for everything they do shows the hall mark of the trained mind. Their special guests of honor were Messrs. W. W. Chapin and C. H. Brockhagen, publisher and business manager of the *Call*, respectively, each of whom made a brief address. Mr. Chapin said that the *Call* stood for woman suffrage and that it would back any movement toward securing the right of suffrage for the women of the United States.

Mrs. C. M. Booth, president of the New Era League of Vallejo, made a short address. Mrs. Booth talked interestingly of the work accomplished in Vallejo by the members of the league, which, she said, was growing more rapidly than even its founders hoped for.

Mrs. George Sperry, widely known for her work as chairman of the welfare department of the New Era League, presided at the meeting and introduced the various speakers.

The invited speakers were Robert Newton Lynch, and Captain Frank Ainsworth, inspector in charge of the immigration service at this port, who gave a few statistics in regard to the landing of aliens in San Francisco.

Mr. Lynch says among other things, that immigrants should be welcomed to San Francisco; that the sturdy immigrants are a benefit to California; that San Francisco is in no danger of being overrun by hordes of undesirable immigrants from Europe with the opening of the Panama Canal. On the contrary, this city and California will be benefited to an immeasurable extent by the acquisition of the sturdy peasants who will flock to the "land of the free," seeking homes in which to raise their families so that the boys and girls will become good citizens and be a credit to their adopted country.

This was the tenor of the speech by Robert Newton Lynch of the California development board before nearly 100 members and guests of the New Era League at its monthly meeting and luncheon in the Stewart Hotel. Mr. Lynch, in a brief talk, threw a new light on the immigration question. He advised the many prominent women present to engage in the work of preparing to assist the newcomers on their arrival in California, to prepare our conditions to receive them.

Luncheon was served on the tastefully decorated tables at 12:30 o'clock. Many well known San Francisco women were in attendance at the reception following the business session, which was particularly enthusiastic and entertaining.

Much interest is manifested by the club members in the meeting which will be held at the St. Francis Hotel under the auspices of the New Era League on the night of March 7, when the subject of discussion will be "Municipal Extension of Street Railways." Invitations have been extended to a large number of public officials, who will present their views on the question. A large attendance is promised. Mrs. Lillian Harris Coffin, the president of the league, will preside.

Those who attended the luncheon included:

Mrs. Lillian Harris Coffin, Mrs. George Sperry, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Ainsworth, Ada M. Wood, Robert Newton Lynch, W. W. Chapin, Mrs. Wellington Gregg, Jr., C. H. Brockhagen, Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall, Anne L. Featherstone, Marie L. Walton, Florence H. Lazarus, Mrs. C. B. McClelland, Mrs. C. M. Booth, Mrs. Alice S. Palmer, Mrs. Edgar F. Preston, Mrs. W. B. Hamilton, Mrs. Russell Cool, Mrs. Hiram C. Smith, Mrs. Mark Gerstle, Mrs. J. W. Felt, Miss Mabel Steinman, Mrs. John C. Spencer, Mrs. H. D. C. Richards, Mrs. Theodore Benedict Lyman, Mrs. John E. Huston, Mrs. A. C. Kellogg, Clayton Herrington, Mrs. C. S. Fitzsimmons, Mrs. C. W. Rohrhand, Rev. Joseph S. David, Mrs. E. C. Duncan, Mrs. G. Cordrey, Mrs. S. McCarthy, Mrs. E. A. Spozio, D. E. von S. Schunck, Anna Easton, Mrs. Sarah Kierski, Edna I. Van Winkle, Mrs. P. L. Caranica, Mrs. A. G. Blume, Mrs. Edward Records, C. A. S. Frost, Mrs. J. H. Durst, Mrs. C. F. Holman, Miss Amelia Bedford.

PIONEER WOMEN CELEBRATE

Members of the Pioneer Women of California celebrated Washington's Birthday with an appropriate musical and literary programme in their "cabin" in Golden Gate Park February 22. Mrs. Laura Phelps, the president of the organization, made the introductory remarks. Mrs. North Whitcomb was hostess, and Miss Elaine Thompson was chairman of the exercises. George Barron, curator of the Park Museum, spoke. Miss Marie Forman and Miss Lillian Grethen entertained.

Organized club interest is confining itself almost entirely to the conference of the city club presidents which will be held at the Hotel Bellevue on March 8, Mrs. Percy L. Shuman, district president, presiding at the meeting. Mrs. Edward Gere Denniston is chairman of the council and Mrs. J. S. A. Macdonald is secretary.

Mrs. Shuman will be assisted by Mrs. J. W. Orr, state president, in conducting the forum.

During the past week invitations have been sent clubs, and from their chief executives the members of the several organizations will receive their cards.

Mrs. Richard Rees will sing two songs by Dorothy Crawford, "Dawn," and "The Wish." Both the words and music are by the young composer.

Discussion from the floor is to be allowed and four special talks on topics pertinent to the day will be given as part of the programme.

Mrs. A. P. Black, president of the California Club, will be the chairman of the reception committee, and assisting her will be the other club presidents of this city.

* * *

The meeting of the Alameda district convention brought about a change in the personnel of the board of that district. Mrs. John C. Lynch, who for the past year has been the efficient and able president of the district, declined to serve again, and Mrs. George Colby was elected to succeed her.

Mrs. Colby is a member of the Association of Collegiate Alumnæ and is legislative chairman for the California Civic League. She is an earnest and enthusiastic worker who will do much for the Alameda district.

In the matter of certain legislative measures, warmly approved and advocated by some of the women and as heartily opposed by others, final show of force was eliminated and under the head of "state indorsement" trying situations and harassed feelings were avoided.

The district will probably hold its convention a year from now in Hayward, where the delegates will be the guests of the Hill and Valley Club of that city.

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One of the visitors at the Alameda district meeting was Mrs. S. L. Wiley, president of the San Joaquin district. Mrs. Wiley is to hold her district meeting at Modesto on April 4 and 5. The Modesto women are making elaborate plans for entertaining the members of the district at that time. Mrs. Wiley is enthusiastic over the work which the Fresno women are doing in preparation for the state meeting which will convene there on April 29 and 30, May 1 and 2.

* * *

The Mills Club and Cap and Bells Club received during the week at their annual "at homes" in the Sorosis Club. On February 18 the members of the Mills Club were hostesses to several hundred friends who called between the hours of 3 and 6 o'clock. Mrs. John Wheeler, secretary of the Mills Club, supervised the artistic and beautiful decorations for their affair and congratulations which were showered upon Mrs. Wheeler for her success were deserved by that able and lovely woman. At the Cap and Bells reception decorations of equal beauty and attractiveness were seen. A long receiving line headed by the club president, Miss Adela Elizabeth Dugan, and including the officers and directors of the club, extended the welcome of the day to nearly 1,000 visitors.

Mrs. James Rolph, Jr., assisted the officers in receiving. Mrs. Frank D. Monckton and her committee of club members greeted the guests and at four beautifully decorated tables, the hospitality committee, of which the amiable Mrs. Thomas Morffew is chairman, dispensed the club hospitality.

* * *

The Mothers' Club of the Roosevelt School has chosen the second Wednesday afternoon in the month for its regular meetings in the Roosevelt School, Arguello Boulevard, near Geary Street. Mrs. Leon Bories has been elected president of the club and in the interest of the organization has planned a special conference between teachers and parents for the afternoon of February 25, at 3 o'clock, at her home, 418 Arguello Boulevard. The club met February 19 and heard a talkk on the Travelers' Aid and general Y. W. C. A. work among girls. Mrs. Evelyn Brown Keck, general secretary here, was the speaker. Miss Anne Silverberg gave a delightful reading of Oscar Wilde's "Happy Prince." The selection had a musical accompaniment which was contributed by Mortimer Bayer. An informal tea is the concluding feature of the Mothers' Club meetings. Forty mothers who have children attending the school are enrolled in the membership.

* * *

February 24 at Philomath Club, at 2:30 p. m., a representative of the Out-Door Art League of California spoke on "The Creation of a Memorial Park," and Mrs. Bernard Sinsheimer gave a paper on "Elementary Military Training of Boys in the High Schools." At 3:15 the Rev. Albert Palmer of Oakland spoke on "The Spiritual Message of the Modern Drama."

* * *

Mrs. Prosper Reiter was chairman of the Papyrus Club's social day on Wednesday, February 19, and under her direction a programme of unusual interest was presented. Mrs. Reiter's programme was enjoyed by a large number of guests. Mrs. Edward H. Coleman, the gracious president of Papyrus, presided.

* * *

The anniversary of the Pacific Musical Society was observed on February 26 by the members and friends of that organization. A reception and musical were planned as special features of the occasion. Mrs. William A. Deane had general charge of the affair. Guest cards to the number of several hundred were issued.

* * *

Rev. M. J. Walsh, S. T. L., is delivering a series of lectures before the Cædmon Club on the subject of "Mysticism Within and Without the Church." The third lecture of the series will be given on Tuesday of next week, March 4.

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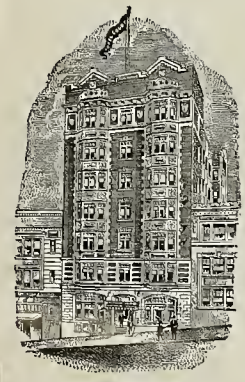

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THE WOMAN CITIZEN

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

APRIL, 1913

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V. 3, No 2

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The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

Vol. III. No. 2 SAN FRANCISCO, APRIL, 1913 Price Ten Cents

SARAH BERNHARDT AT SAN QUENTIN

Specially Written for The Woman Citizen

A small voice to the outside world from the women prisoners in the state prison at San Quentin. How seldom does the world without realize, or give a special thought to, the life of its unfortunate sisters, immured in the narrow confines of the state's warehouse of crime and misfortune, of misery and of suffering. Yet here we are, twenty-four of us—of all ages, colors, creeds, and former station—cooped up together in a separate small building, part of the life of the 2000 within these walls—offerings to the judgment and to the vindication of the law. Some of us are mothers, wives, sisters—all of us are daughters—of some home, where once we were like others, free, in the family love of those who surrounded us; and some of us yet are daily wept for by loving children, mothers, sisters, and even by fathers, husbands, and brothers. We are here in the darkness and gloom of our thoughts, narrowed by these grim and pressing walls—some, victims of fate, of misfortune, accident, and mistake; some, of our own folly or willful wrong. How few of the general world give us even a passing thought, know that we are here, or consider what will become of us, what this experience means, in permanent degradation, disaster, or despair!

Few rays of sunshine peer through our gloomy clouds. The monotony of our colorless life is seldom varied. The New Year's and Fourth of July prison performances, staged in the little prison chapel by prisoner-actors alone break the humdrum. We are allowed to view these shows. They are our only visits during the year to any part of the prison establishment within the walls—outside of our own narrow quarters. They are our only glimpse of anything like a diversion or distraction of the world outside. It may therefore well be imagined how like a sunburst of glory was the recent visit to this institution of Sarah Bernhardt, and how to us, sequestered and secluded, she came like a ray of heaven's own happiness. The kindness of the warden and the unfailing attention of our matron secured us the great and unusual privilege of attending the complimentary performance given by this wonderful dramatic artist on Washington's Birthday, in the main prison yard. No section of the audience enjoyed it more than ourselves. Though we were part of the convict audience, we sat apart, under guard, in front of an ocean of stripes, whose waves receded in solid mass, on all sides, for hundreds of feet. It was the first time we had seen all the prisoners aggregated in one body at one time. Accustomed as we are to the sight of these heart-breaking uniforms, our hearts sank as we realized for the moment to the full what a waste of human life, of human power, of human ambition, was represented in this open-air audience of 2000 striped prisoners, what a burden of hopelessness, misery, and despair was borne by these men, and how unnecessary, how unjust, and how cruel much of it was.

And we looked around and saw in front of them a few invited guests, who had been brought there on the invitation of the warden, men and women like ourselves in all outward appearance except as to the ugly uniforms, yet how different in life, in feeling, in expression, in fortune. And in the few moments of waiting we made the comparison and reflected how easily under reversed conditions and surroundings the situations of all of us might have been reversed. And we wondered whether in their gay and fine trappings, in their joy of freedom, they realized, as we were bitterly realizing, these possibilities. Or whether the peal of happy laughter of some natty, fresh-faced guest at some smart sally, the curious stare, covered mere carelessness, a cruel indifference, or only a failure to understand.

But lo! our wandering thoughts were called back. The prison orchestra of forty pieces, in hideous stripes, is blaring forth with remarkable coloring and *vetue* the sweetest strains of merry, joyful, classic melodies. Incongruous, yes—but it does not appear so to us, any more than does the rude stage of rough, unplaned boards which confronts us with its worn old canvas serving for illuminated portiere curtains, and upon which, to accentuate the contrast, is so soon to appear for a few brief minutes one of the world's greatest dramatic geniuses. Any change for novelty, here, even the meanest, cheers and beautifies. These gray walls form a striking background of shadow to brighten any touch of life or pleasure. But there is some brilliance to the scene today apart from this contrast. The prisoner-artisans who erected the hurried stage have decorated it with a colored matting worked by prison hands in the prison jute mill, while above it flutters the bright tricolor of France lovingly intertwined with our own nation's flag, the "flag of the free," no less patriotically ours, no less soul-stirring, because we are not free.

There is movement on the stage. Between the canvas "curtains," loosely held together, one sees life and color, and the make-up of the costumes worn by the members of the Bernhardt company. A curious, interested face of man or woman appears occasionally at the folds and peers intently, excitedly, half with horror, half with sympathy, on the sea of human faces stretched above the grewsome animal uniforms. The supernumeraries dressed in the uniforms of the soldiers of the first French republic add a little extra dash and interest. They are drafted from the convict "horde." For the piece to be presented by the gifted *tragedienne* is a scene from the civil strife of the great revolution of France. Its title is "One Christmas Night Under the Terror." Its author is the actress's own son. The double compliment of the mother's voluntary tribute to the unfortunates and "outcasts of society" is appreciated.

Of a sudden the massive, clanking iron gates set in the lower walls are thrown open. An automobile shoots through. It is the first which has ever passed within the prison enclosure. On the instant the gates swiftly close behind it, and the Divine Sarah is in a state's prison—perhaps for the first time in her long and varied life. Applause greets her. Even the usual constraints of rigorous silence do not restrain the assembled prisoners from vociferously manifesting their pleasure and respect. With a sunny smile, the actress bows her acknowledgments. This can not be a grandmother of seventy years. To our eyes she looks almost a youthful soubrette.

She ascends the stage. The setting is almost complete. Immediately the orchestra intones the French national air, the "Marseillaise." It is like a welcoming salute. The striped prisoners rise as one man and uncover. The guests looking back seem at a loss to understand. They fear, perhaps, an outbreak. Slowly the meaning of the movement dawns on them. They, too, rise. Bernhardt, apparently greatly moved, with much feeling acknowledges this tribute. The hymn ends, the audience quietly resumes its seats. The curtains are drawn apart. The play is on. It is now the turn of the audience to be moved. Such acting, such dramatic force and fire to survive fifty years of active stage life; such a tearing of heartstrings, such a stirring of the thought and soul of the auditors; such a vivid portrayal of the human emotions, such finished dramatic grace, such artistic skill! The years gone by are forgotten. The actress is an ever living present—seemingly a fountain of the flames of eternal youth. Even though the language is entirely foreign, though perhaps not more than fifty of the 2000 present can follow accurately the French of the play, it requires no interpreter to explain the plot, the action, the scene, the words. The audience is permeated with it all, and is at one with the great actress.

This is no review of the play. It will be unnecessary to recite its story.

The curtain falls amid tumultuous approbation. The actress bows again and again. In a second's flash the canvas is again drawn aside. A striped figure, stalwart, graceful, intellectual in appearance, is seen by the side of the Divine Sarah, holding in his hands a scroll of white. The company on the stage seems astonished. The audience is on the tiptoe of surprised expectation. In a moment a clear, strong voice arises. The striped figure is reading in pure, liquid French an address prepared by the prisoners. The eyes of the actress open wide. Tears seem to stand in them. The actors applaud. The audience joins. Bernhardt utters a word of appreciation. She extends her hand, over which the prisoners' spokesman makes courtly curtsey. Amid profound silence he then repeats his address in English translation. Thunderous approval from free men and prisoners alike greets his clearly understood tribute. The applause is both for the actress and the address, which sincerely voices the unanimous sentiment and feeling of the convict body, men and women alike. Hugging close to her bosom the engrossed speech in her native tongue, the wonderful woman of the stage leaves, with the admiration and grateful regard of the prisoners—both for her display of talent and for her womanly kindness in freely contributing this moment of forgetfulness and of joy to the harsh and hard lines of the convicts' lives.

The prisoners under eyes of guards are marshaled back to their work. We women are escorted to our little separate quarters, there to remain until some other great event shall perhaps release us for another such hour, for an hour to enjoy, for an hour to forget, for an hour to learn and to live. The recollection of that hour and of that performance, and of Bernhardt's marvelous power and skill and art, will long survive with us, and will remain to us an inspiration and a landmark of memory.

We write this little account of the event to The Woman Citizen because we know that your paper is in the forefront of all that concerns the advance-

Continued on Page Eight

PACIFIC HUMANE DEPARTMENT

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Louis Ferrari and O. C. Wilson, Attorneys.
H. E. Allen, Veterinarian.
V. L. Sutherland, Treasurer.

The efficiency of the Pacific Humane Society has been recognized by many other social organizations of this city, some of the most difficult cases handled having been brought to this society by such organizations as the Associated Charities, St. Vincent De Paul Society, and the Children's Agency.

The society claims no better endorsement than the fact that nearly every superior and police judge in the city have from time to time ordered delinquent husbands and fathers to pay through this office the monthly or weekly installments granted by the courts for the care of their dependent ones, cases of that nature now being handled in the office, having been assigned to this society by Judges Troutt, Mogan, Graham, Cabannis, Sturtevant, Weller, Deasy, and Shortall.

The society is recognized by the police commissioners, they having granted the regular stars and police authority to the men on duty in our office; also it has been the custom of the police chief's office to detail a regular officer on duty in this office, until recently, when the lack of sufficient men on the regular force caused the chief of police to suspend that assignment.

The ladies of the auxiliary will be pleased to learn of the generous offer of Miss Lucile Smith of the Munson School of any service that school may be able to render them in their work.

Miss Smith is principal of the Munson School of Shorthand and Typewriting, one of the most advanced schools of its kind, formerly located in the Whitney Building, but now in the Jewelers' Building, 150 Post Street.

Miss Smith's expressed interest in the society will be greatly appreciated, outside of any material service she may render.

San Francisco, Cal., March 18, 1913.

Mrs. A. W. Cornwall, President of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Pacific Humane Society:

Dear Mrs. Cornwall—I am pleased to hear of the work your auxiliary is undertaking in the humane field.

Be assured of the co-operation of this department and any assistance we can render you at all times.

Yours very truly,
D. A. White,
Chief of Police.

CHIEF OF POLICE D. A. WHITE

San Francisco, Cal., March 18, 1913.

Mrs. A. W. Cornwall, President of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Pacific Humane Society:

Dear Mrs. Cornwall—We just learned in this office today of the work your humane auxiliary is undertaking, and personally I want to commend your good resolution to study and participate in the humane activities of this city.

From experience with humane societies in this office, I feel that there is no branch of social work in this city in which woman's active interest, investigation, and participation is so much needed as in the humane field, and I think the Pacific Humane Society is to be commended for its action in calling on the women of this city to study conditions in that field and participate actively in the work. Yours very truly,

J. J. O'Meara,
Clerk Chief of Police.

It has for some time been recognized that the presence and influence of interested women in the court room during the trial of cases involving young girls is a helpful and salutary measure.

That the court room now is no place for women can be no better illustrated than in an incident in the Joslen case, on trial in Judge Lawlor's court a few weeks ago, when the complaining witness, a young girl under 20, and modest despite her lurid career, sat blushing and stammering in the witness chair under the merciless fire of questions of the most indelicate and revolting nature touching upon the most secret incidents in her life; the questions being put to her in cruel and relentless tirade by the opposing counsel. There were women in the court room then—well-meaning women whose courage can be best described in that they seemed less embarrassed by the situation than the witness under examination. Also there were men in the court room. It was packed with them, nearly all gleaned from life's lowest strata and representing all varieties of craven desires, actually delighting in this disgusting spectacle. "If such questions must be asked, why do they not exclude the regular court loafers from the room during the examination?" I asked of Miss Mary Sweeney, a social worker. "They do in some of the courts," she answered, "and it should certainly be done in all."

A similar question put to one of the women of the Recall League brought forth the reply that it was useless to attempt such reforms now. "We might have accomplished it before the election, but judges have changed since election," she told me. Yet there was hope, for below stairs was Chief of Police White, a man who is doing more than any one else to show all possible privacy and consideration to unfortunate girls and women as far as his jurisdiction extends. What is then more hopeful than the prospect of a committee of women gathered from inter-

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ested organizations, co-operating with the chief of police in making the court rooms fit places for women during the trial of cases involving young girls, and the assurance that the women will be present when called upon to assist in such cases.

A suit against a circus for abuse of its horses is evidence of the determined action of the Viscountess of Helmsley in behalf of the Humane Society in London. The viscountess is 28 years old and has been married for eight years. She is a daughter of the Countess of Warwick, and a great lover of country life. This has earned her the name of the "bread and butter" countess. She has learned the joy of life which demands no more ceremony than a calico gown and a sunbonnet.

JUDGE GRAHAM

I can not say too much in praise of the work of the Pacific Humane Society in this city. In my official capacity I have sworn in many of our representative men as members of the society and have myself been a member for several years. It was with regret that I declined the office of president of the organization when it was offered me a few years ago, the nature of my position alone preventing me from participating actively in the work. I especially commend the diligence of the superintendent, Mr. A. J. Knopf, for keeping within reach of public call at all hours of day and night, many of our most flagrant offenders having been booked by him personally at such hours as 2 and 3 o'clock a. m. I can safely say that there is scarcely a court record in this city that does not give silent testimony to the value and efficiency of the officers of the Pacific Humane Society.

Yours sincerely,
Thomas F. Graham,
Judge Superior Court, San Francisco.

March 19, 1913.

Pacific Humane Society, San Francisco, Cal.:

Gentlemen—I am glad to have this opportunity of saying a word of commendation for the work of the society. The field of humane work is so large, the opportunities for good are so many, and the benefit to society in general so great when this work is properly done, that I believe in encouraging the efforts of all sincere workers in the cause. I hope that the work of the society in the future will add much to the meed of praise which it has deserved in the past. Very truly yours,

Daniel C. Deasy.

San Francisco, Cal., March 19, 1913.

As one of the attorneys for the Pacific Humane Society for more than one year, I have had a very good opportunity of becoming familiar with the work that the society is doing. Before coming in contact with the society it had never occurred to me that there were so many families in San Francisco needing the assistance of the Humane Society, and it had never occurred to me that such a society could do the great amount of good that I have seen this society do.

Thousands of dollars are collected by the society from fathers and husbands who but for the efforts of the society would neglect their families. The society compels these men to support their families and diverts the money which would be otherwise spent in dissipation, to the maintenance and support of the family.

The society has also been instrumental in bringing to justice many men who maltreat minors, and especially young girls, where probably no prosecution would have been started if the work had been left to the police department, by reason of the fact that special effort is necessary to get the evidence in this class of case and to get the ones who are maltreated to testify against the guilty ones. The work of the society also in preventing men from maltreating dumb animals is also highly commendable. The officers of the society are skilled in this work and they are able to see at a glance whether a horse is fit for work or not, and if not, to see that the horse is laid up until fit for work.

I am pleased to recommend the society to any person who feels inclined to do some charitable work, because by means of the society their efforts will obtain far greater results than if they were directed personally to individual cases.

Louis Ferrari,
Assistant District Attorney.

I have been a member of the Pacific Humane Society for a number of years and in my official capacity have had occasion to view extensively the results of the work of that organization, and believe the work

JUDGE E. P. MOGAN

carried on by Superintendent A. J. Knopf and the officers of the society to be the strongest and most efficient in the city, and should be supported and upheld by all altruistic citizens. Yours truly,

E. P. Mogan,
Judge Superior Court, San Francisco.

SYNOPSIS OF WORK DURING THE LAST YEAR

Number of cases reported	1272
Number of cases investigated	1009
Number of arrests	113
Number of children involved	1670
Number of animals involved	4718
Number of animals destroyed	207
Money ordered to be paid by the police and superior courts collected by our society and turned over to families amounting to	$2,886.50

Shoppers: Our advertising columns are for your convenience—not to adorn the paper. It would be a great favor to The Woman Citizen if you would mention this paper in your dealings with the firms represented in our columns.

WHAT IS WHAT

BY LADY JANE MANNERS

"Seek not to press the world into thy little mold,
Each as his nature is his being must unfold.
Thou art but as a string in life's vast sounding-board,
And other strings as sweet may not with thine accord."

"It is the business of this life to make excuses for others, but none for ourselves. We should be clearly persuaded of our own misconduct, for that is the part of knowledge in which we are most apt to be defective."

A FEW DON'TS

Never hold long conversations over the phone.

Never write private or personal affairs on post cards.

Never send a visiting card where a personal call would not be made.

Never be late for appointments—social or business.

Never seal letters of introduction, and do not use highly flattering terms in such letters.

Never use the visiting card with "regrets" or "accepts" if the invitation be a written one.

Never hand visiting cards to any one but a servant.

Never talk or laugh in a loud, boisterous manner.

Never interrupt any one who is talking.

Never whisper in the society of others.

Never question professional men about their work.

Never make personal remarks.

Never pass between two persons who are conversing.

Never, when conversing with one friend, exchange glances or smiles with a third person.

Never indulge in ridicule—it is coarse and unsympathetic.

Never speak of a gentleman by his surname.

Never make a grand "to do" about your relatives, friends, or possessions.

Never strain at a gnat and swallow a camel.

Never hold the knife and fork in the hands while Fletcherizing.

Never make sop of bread or dip in liquid of any kind.

Never bite the bread, particularly when buttered.

Never smack the lips.

Never blow your nose at the table.

Never lean or lounge on the table.

Never recline in company.

Cora D.: When a young man escorts a girl home she may thank him pleasantly, but not effusively—and she should not ask him in if the hour be late. She may invite him to call, providing he be favorably known to her parents or intimate friends.

2. Should wedding invitations always be acknowledged?

If the invitations be engraved, no acknowledgment is necessary, but your presence at the marriage ceremony and at the reception or breakfast that usually follows. A call upon the bride's mother within a month is necessary. If the wedding invitations be written by hand, the replies should be expressed with the same degree of informality.

Good manners are the result of a good heart and early training.

James R. Sorensen
Pres. and Treas.

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The Woman Citizen

NON-PARTISAN—NON-SECTARIAN

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

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PASS ASSEMBLY BILL NO. 731

At last it looks as though the term "doctors disagree," a term which to the layman as well as the physician carries with it a load of bitter, undignified, ignorant, and narrow differences of opinion and prejudices, is to be relegated to the past and its historic memories lived down through the action of a conference recently held in San Francisco of all four houses, namely, the allopathic, homeopathic, eclectic, and osteopathic schools, who came together in a spirit of harmony and good fellowship, to consider Assembly Bill No. 731, introduced by Assemblyman Gates, and which after due consideration it was unanimously agreed formed the basis of the broadest, fairest, and most just medical bill ever submitted to a legislature. The bill provides as follows:

1. Establishes the California high and parochial schools of equal standard as the basis of admission to a medical college in this state.

2. Abolishes the control of California medical colleges by the Association of American Medical Colleges (a foreign association).

3. Gives all schools and colleges equal rights and opportunities.

4. Compels the state board of medicine to examine applicants presenting approved credentials.

5. Establishes in detail pre-medical requirements and states what shall constitute the curriculum of a medical college.

6. Allows the right of religious freedom to every individual.

7. Affords reciprocity with other states on a just basis.

"The medical trust," as the American Medical Association has come to be known through its relentless policy of exterminating persons and institutions who dare to oppose its methods and policies, has for years been insidiously building up a machine to create a bureau of national health in its own interests. From this fountainhead it would be able to exercise its authority throughout the state and down through the subdivision of county and township to all the people in the land, in all their relations to life. Is it any wonder that over 250,000 laymen and physicians have risen in protest at this un-American organization which arrogates to itself the right to dictate what a person must think and do, and, failing to think as they do, the sword of Damocles will fall?

Working in unison with this closed corporation is the Association of American Medical Colleges, representing about thirty-five out of 212 colleges. This offspring, further backed up and controlled by the Carnegie Foundation, has indorsed and is now advocating that Mr. Flexner's report issued by the Foundation in June, 1910, to the effect that three-fourths of the existing medical schools and colleges in the United States be closed and the curriculum raised to such a standard that less than fifty universities, in a lesser number of states, would be qualified to confer a degree, thereby reducing the annual increase of new doctors.

Not only is such concentration pernicious and dangerous, but such a standard would limit medical education to the rich alone.

It is from the rank and file that history has recorded its great. From the masses whom we seek to elevate and educate through our public schools we will continue to discover genius.

The modern high school teaches all the essential subjects necessary for matriculation into a medical college. We ask nothing from the state in this legislature but to throw its mantle of protection over the high school diploma and around our own medical graduates, who, to acquire a degree in medicine and surgery, have put in sixteen years of hard work, with a year or two extra for hospital training. Add to this at least five years more for practical experience and to establish a practice, and you can realize that half the span of human life is past.

In this plea for the high school we are not aiming to lower ideals or standards, but to give the boy on the farm and the mechanic's son, who may be blessed by God and nature with a special aptitude for surgery and the healing art, the right to acquire the knowledge which will lead to a useful and exalted career of his own choosing.

The high school and the small independent medical school have a mission as distinct to perform as the larger universities. It is not the size of the college that makes well trained students, but thoroughness. What the public needs today is fewer hothouse scientists and laboratory experts and more practical and experienced doctors, who can recognize a disease when they see it.

This stand for liberal medicine with the high school as its foundation is something that concerns not only California but every other state, for all are blundering along in much the same way on this vital question.

This year gives promise of being the banner year for progressive legislation in California. Let us blaze the trail for medical freedom throughout the land and open wide the gates of opportunity for all, and through a just, reciprocal law welcome those who desire to practice within our borders, presenting approved credentials and a diploma from a legally chartered medical college.

The Woman Citizen urges its friends and readers to get behind this fair medical bill and write and wire their assemblymen and senators at Sacramento to pass *Assembly Bill No. 731.*

Do it yourself—and do it now.

PROBLEMS OF MINIMUM WAGE LAW

In several states the clubwomen are asking legislatures to appoint a minimum wage commission, which shall investigate wages—presumably those of women—and report as to what would be the lowest living wage upon which life could be reasonably sustained.

It is expected that the legislatures will then be asked to make the living wage the minimum which any employer may pay.

This plan has some hidden dangers as well as the advantages which appear upon the surface.

Investigation will probably show that many thousands of young women are now paid a weekly wage which is below the amount upon which a self-supporting wage earner can live.

Doubtless it will be found that less than a living wage contributes directly to the success of the organized and highly commercialized vice traffic which is being carried on throughout the country.

So far the investigation would be most valuable, by giving facts to prove a state of affairs already apparent to the few who have studied the economics of the situation.

Public opinion, once aroused, would surely urge that employers assume a responsibility, as to living wages, not to be obscured by considerations of private profit.

But if the legislature insists upon legally defining the minimum wage—say at $9 a week—and employers obey the law, will they not recoup themselves by refusing to pay any woman more than the legal minimum?

Labor unions have in many instances succeeded in securing a minimum wage by voluntary agreement with employers. They find it very difficult to persuade the employers to pay any more than that, even to workers whose higher efficiency clearly merits a maximum wage.

Through organization workingmen do sometimes manage to inculcate the lesson that the

minimum living wage is only the *basis* upon which individual compensation should be reckoned.

But in the case of working women, who practically have no labor unions, how go about the task of securing anything above the bare living wage?—*American Club Woman.*

PROPOSED CENTRAL CLUB BUILDING

There are clubs for the elimination of vice, and others for the conservation of virtue. There are clubs for social intercourse and for education. Nearly all of them offer instructive courses in everything, from drama to political economy, but *where* is a class studying *get-togetherness?* How many charming and talented women really understand the art of co-operation? Unfortunately many women have the mental attitude toward their club that the small girl in school has toward her clique, but the club is something broader and bigger in spirit than merely the organization of a select and compatible few.

Where in San Francisco is there a *common meeting ground* for all the women's clubs? Is it not a reflection upon the women of San Francisco that there is none? Surely, this in itself is proof of the lack of *get-togetherness.* The most material proof of co-operation will be a central club building, where a tea room, a grill, an auditorium, swimming pools, and a gymnasium are all accessible to club members. So much is given to the club women in the way of splendid talent for their affairs, and help in raising money for their clubs, that the real practical pay-for-what-you-get spirit is in danger of being irreparably crippled.

The erection of a down town center will be a matter of business. Property is high, but co-operative buying and building will bring all expenses down to the minimum. If each club desiring central headquarters would buy space from half a floor to two floors, the building would be a possibility. Certainly something better should be offered the visiting club women of 1915 than scattered club houses and a temporary rest room in the heart of the city. Think it over. Let The Woman Citizen know what you think of *get-togetherness.*

FREEDOM AND FAIR PLAY

Several sisters have taken violent exception to an article on the telephone company which appeared in our February issue, page 14, under the caption, "Do Women Voters Consider?"

"Sisters," you will notice, is the word used, and we want that idea to remain fixed in your mind while you read what follows, because the aim and purpose of this paper at all times is to join forces for the right.

When you wish to take an exception to anything that appears in our pages we want to hear from you, and shall take pains to correct any error we may have made, or to give publicity to opposing views in any matter that is of general interest. We are not only wide awake to the fact that there are two sides to every question, and that we gain in popularity and usefulness by giving both sides a full and fair hearing, but we also realize that womankind is just now a-tiptoe on the threshold of vast opportunity, and needs, above all things, to acquire the habit of a broad-minded view, which is best acquired through a careful consideration of the pros and cons, and an outspoken opinion thereon. "Woman citizen" means a lot more to us than just meat and drink, and rent receipt on time, and rational raiment. It means opportunity, freedom, service, courage. One of the articles of our creed is "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make ye free."

Your letter, however, should be signed in full, and your address should be given, though we will respect your wishes and omit these when we publish, if you so request. The way we look at things, an anonymous communication emanates from a coward—this applies whether the letter be of commendation or condemnation—and to take any notice of it would be to engage in unworthy warfare.

In another column will be found an abstract of the correspondence, with comment thereon. Read it, and then if the spirit moves you, write us fully and freely. We can make good use of a whole page or two of "brickbats and bouquets." We expect at times to make mistakes; everybody worth while does, but we shall strive without ceasing to be useful to the cause—freedom and fair play.

A COMPARISON

A "holier than thou" attitude on the part of Portland, Ore., and Los Angeles is based on their stringent ordinances which make "tenderloin prosperity" impossible. There is also much criticism of the lack of civic cleanliness in San Francisco by these cities. They have undoubtedly cleaned up their own precincts, and there is much for San Francisco to do, but their methods have been like those of the housewife who gathers up the filth and dumps it into her neighbor's yard. These cities have run the undesirables without their gates but solved none of the economic conditions which caused the original presence of those same undesirables. San Francisco will have to deal with her own problems and those which have been shoved over into her yard. If San Francisco cleans up by the method of running the habitues of the "red light district" out, where will those people go, and whose burden will they become? It seems as if the other Coast cities which delight to boast of their civic virtue are satisfied to have San Francisco a "Paris of America" and a show place where their own citizens can come and celebrate away from the sanctity of their homes.

WOMEN IN THE NEWS

Mrs. Alice Stebbins Wells, police woman of Los Angeles, discovers a woman police captain in Dallas, Tex. Mrs. J. J. Farley was police matron for seven years and was created a captain in honor of her efficiency in the service.

* * *

Mrs. Minnie E. Sherman of Fresno becomes a regent of the University of California. Mrs. Sherman has been connected with the university extension work and is a scientific farmer. It is her work in intensive farming that brought the governor's interest to her.

* * *

Mrs. Philip Snowden, wife of the labor member of the English Parliament, and herself vice president of the Union of Women's Suffrage Societies, says that militant tactics gain no advance for suffrage and that not more than one hundred women are really taking part in the antics so much exploited in the papers.

* * *

Sylvia Pankhurst writes to her mother from an English prison that she is being fed through a tube and at each feeding time fights so that she is held by a number of guards and her meal administered by a physician. Evidently she is one of the hundred specified by Mrs. Snowden.

* * *

Doctor Mary D. Mark tells a Senate committee what happened during the suffrage parade in Washington, D. C. Her account of the conduct of the police silences all further criticism on this side of the water of the big "coppers" who have shown more brute power than chivalry in dealing with the English suffragettes.

Cyrus H. K. Curtis, publisher of the *Ladies' Home Journal,* is in favor of equal suffrage. My word! His favor for the cause has never lurked in the columns of that publication or tempered the outbursts of Richard Barry or Editor Bok. Perhaps we will be able to reach a welcoming hand to the *Ladies Home Journal,* and even *Life,* though it would be a pity to cut the latter's reading material down so perceptibly, by favoring suffrage.

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THE WASHINGTON PAGEANT

By MRS. WM. E. DENNISON

That blessings often wear strange disguises may have been demonstrated by the recent suffrage parade in Washington, D. C. For whatever the parade lost in spectacular effect, from lack of police protection, may be more than compensated for by the interest that neglect aroused for the cause. And the indignation that filled the hearts of its 5000 participants found sympathetic response in all the onlookers—except the police and the rabble.

As the public realized the apathy of the police to do their duty, exclamations of disgust and shame were heard on all the stands. But it was not until late afternoon, when the reports of the insults to the women in the parade reached Capital Hill, that the storm of indignation broke.

In the parade were several Senators and Congressmen who, on their return to the Capitol, voiced their disgust at the disgraceful conduct of the police in no uncertain terms on the floors of the Senate and House.

That night all Washington was aroused, and many who had before been indifferent or opposed were much more kindly disposed toward the cause.

That a body of law-abiding people should fail to receive proper protection on the streets of an American city and, worst of all, in the capital, was astounding. And when that body, composed of many of our most prominent and estimable women, the wives of Senators and Representatives, was exposed to the jeers and vicious attacks of the crowd, the spirit of American manhood was ignited and a searching investigation of police methods begun.

That Major Sylvester, chief of police, did not approve of having the suffrage demonstration on March 3 was evident from the beginning. On learning that he could not dissuade the women from that plan he then tried to persuade them to parade through some side streets and not on the Avenue. Again he was unsuccessful. And in the light of his subsequent actions and those of his subordinates, one is forced to the conclusion that some contemptible spirit of personal pique influenced his conduct and was very naturally communicated to his officers.

This was all the more surprising since the suffragettes had not only secured the usual permission to parade, but a special act of Congress had been passed authorizing the stopping of the cars on the Avenue between certain hours on March 3, and otherwise providing for the comfort and protection of the paraders.

Wire cables were stretched along the curb, behind which the crowd was supposed to stand. Instead of that the crowd surged into the street, leaving ample room between it and the cable on either side for teams to pass.

The scattered police became cheerfully lost in the surging crowd, and I did not see one of them, even in front of the grandstands, make any attempt to keep the crowd back nor open the way for the paraders. Though there was one policeman who, with that peculiar method of official reasoning, when a driver of one of the floats had been dragged from his seat by the mob in a spirit of pleasantry (?), arrested the driver. But I did see many women pushing their way, and I was told by a Senator's wife who marched that they had to force the crowd back with their hands in order to make their way *in single file*, three or more abreast being impossible.

Several of the women on horseback reined their horses against the crowd in a vain attempt to open a wider pathway for those marching behind them.

That this same force of police were able the next day—inaugural day—to preserve the most perfect order with the same and an even larger crowd, proved

PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE DURING INAUGURAL PARADE

that it was not want of experience or knowledge that caused the disgrace of the day before, but sheer indifference mingled with contempt. Indeed, on inaugural day I saw three instances where men, attempting to cross the Avenue during the inaugural parade, were overtaken by the police, jerked roughly back, and pummeled into submission at the point from which they started.

That the suffrage parade would have been a credit to its originators could it have been viewed as a pageant by any one there is no doubt. The colors and costuming were bright and pretty, the floats were artistically planned, and the ideas they symbolized were well and carefully thought out. But most of the beauty of its pageantry was lost in its scramble through the crowd.

The California women made a very creditable showing. The money sent by the Sacramento district provided the wives of members with suitably decorated automobiles.

However else the parade may have fallen short of the hopes of those who worked long and earnestly for its success, the splendid dignity, the self-possession, and the patience of its participants never failed. It was wholly owing to this taciturn determination for peace, so different from the militant methods of our English cousins, that the day passed without serious disturbance.

Our women maintained their dignity under the most trying provocations, even when they were spat upon, jeered at, stabbed with pins, and grabbed in attempts to tear them from the floats. And so rough was the spirit of the crowd that any concerted resentment on their part might have precipitated a riot. Though several of the women justifiably struck some who viciously and scurrilously attacked them, it was owing to the general patience of the suffragettes rather than to any effort of the police that there was no serious trouble.

Even in the investigation now being carried on by the Senate committee they still maintain their sensible, dignified attitude. They appear only as witnesses, not as the prosecution, preferring and content to leave their vindication in the hands of those whose respect they have won.

[Note—Photographs used in this article are by James H. Hare, staff photographer of *Collier's*.]

PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE DURING THE SUFFRAGE PARADE

MME. BERNHARDT AT SAN QUENTIN

Continued from Page One

ment, the progress, and the improvement of womanhood in California. We feel that you and your readers may even be interested in what concerns us here, in our little doings and feelings; that you will allow us at least to be in touch through you—if only the slightest—with our sisters on the outside; and that some time sufficient interest may be evoked through your influence and power to take up the broad question of the imprisonment of women in our penitentiaries, of the causes and conditions which send them there, which keep them there, and which surround them while here. It may even be possible that some day, through such interest, now that women have votes in this state, a governor may see fit to appoint some good women to a position on the board of prison directors. We wish you and your paper in its great potential power for good all success.

This communication is authorized by the matron and is sent with the permission of the officials.

The Women Prisoners of San Quentin.

A TICKLISH OPENING

Henry Erskine, happening to be retained for a client of the name of Tickle, began his speech in opening the case thus:

"Tickle, my client, the defendant, my lord—" and upon proceeding so far was interrupted by laughter in court, which was increased when the judge (Lord Kaimes) exclaimed:

"Tickle him yourself, Harry; you are as able to do so as I am."—*Life.*

Much has been written in the dailies of the courtesy of the next President of the United States, Woodrow Wilson, who gave up his seat to a woman left standing in a crowded car. Let us hope that President Wilson has set a style which will remain popular. We also hope it will not be confined to the *Democratic gentlemen* of the country.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

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Twelve Lessons In Parliamentary Practice

Written Especially for The Woman Citizen by MARY FAIRBROTHER, Teacher of Parliamentary Law

LESSON IX—DEBATES

A debate from a parliamentary viewpoint is a contention on the part of certain people called the "affirmative" that a certain statement is the truth, or is a state to be desired. Certain other people attempt to question or refute this statement, and these are called the "negative."

The affirmative side is supposed to advance all the arguments it can muster to prove what it contends. The negative is supposed to refute these arguments, and if the negative does refute the arguments of the affirmative, the negative side wins, even if it does not present a single new argument.

The proponents of the question, or the affirmative side, generally divides its forces into two sets. The first states the question, explains what it means "for the purposes of the debate," and produces the main arguments of its side. The second division of the affirmative refutes any arguments set forth by the negative and reaffirms any argument of its side that the negative may seem to dispute with force or logic. The affirmative has the opening and closing speeches, and these are usually made by the same person, though not always.

The negative on the other hand keeps its forces in a solid phalanx to refute any statement or argument made by any person on the affirmative. If the negative is clever enough and has time it may of course present any new argument in support of its side that presents itself to the individuals composing the negative side.

The time occupied by the debate is divided equally between the affirmative and the negative side, but as the affirmative has the right to both open and close the debate, its individual speakers must of course have less time than that given to each individual on the negative side.

In a debate it is usual for each side to take turns in presenting argument. First the affirmative, then the negative, and so on until each has spoken, and finally the speaker on the affirmative has the right to close by answering any argument the negative may have presented, but has not the right to introduce any new argument in the closing speech. The last speech of the affirmative is used to dispute any argument the negative may present and not to advance a new argument, which there would be no opportunity for the negative to rebut.

There should always be a chairman, a timekeeper, and a judge.

It is the duty of the chairman to preside fairly and to introduce each speaker impartially and without any show of favoritism.

The timekeeper should keep account of the time occupied by each speaker, and when the time is up should, without hesitation, call time, and if there is to be any variation, let it come from some one else. The timekeeper should go by her watch and nothing else. The eloquence of the speakers does not affect the watch, and it should not affect the timekeeper.

The judge should be able to settle any dispute as to what is new evidence or a new point. She should be able to decide any contention that may arise as to the merits of a point made, whether it is allowable or not. She should determine just what a personality is and rule all such out of the debate. She should declare an unfair speaker out of order and be able to give a good reason, and should help a speaker maintain his rights, if he is right, and so on. If "for the purposes of the debate" a certain meaning is given to a word or phrase not always given to that word or phrase, she should insist on that idea all through the debate, and not vary from it.

It should be determined beforehand by all of the debaters just what the contention is, so that no time will be wasted in misunderstandings. Unless the debaters are able to do this, there can be no debate, for all must talk on the same subject. To discuss some other subject might be equally interesting, but the particular subject is the one before the house.

These rules are varied *ad infinitum* by different debating societies and schools, but in the main they are adopted. The variations are generally on minor points.

Mrs. McGinty.—A secretary is certainly competent to offer a motion, to second a motion, or to take part in any debate before the organization the same as any other member. Of course, if she is merely a clerk and not a member of the organization, or a stenographer employed to keep the minutes, she would not expect to take part in the deliberations of the body. However, a secretary generally has enough to occupy her time and mind keeping account of other people's motions, so that she does not wish to take part in discussions, especially if she writes her minutes in full, as she certainly should do.

WOMAN'S AUXILIARY STARTS THINGS

At the regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Pacific Humane Society, held at the Stewart Hotel on Wednesday, March 12, a permanent board of directors was elected and officers installed for the year's work. The new enrollment consists of Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall as president to succeed Doctor Sarah Wise (resigned); vice president, Mrs. I. L. Rosenthal; second vice president, Helen K. Williams; secretary, Mrs. George Boyd; while the directors are Mrs. M. Mohr, Mrs. Annie Franklin, Mrs. Berry Goodwin, Mrs. Nat Goldstein, and Mrs. George Boyd.

Mr. Normand W. Mohr, former city architect, addressed the members on "Transportation and Water Supply in San Francisco." After listening to his talk the members heartily indorsed his plans and promised co-operation. Arrangements were also made for a benefit entertainment to be given some time in April, Mrs. Selena Lewis being made chairman of the entertainment committee, to be assisted by Mrs. Rosenthal and Mrs. Nat Goldstein.

Among other business transacted was the resolution to appoint a committee of women members to co-operate with the police department in the prosecution of cases of offenses involving minors. This step was prompted by the action taken by Detective Tom Hoerkom in calling on the women of the society to send representatives to the court to help with their influence in securing justice in the case of Louis Castillo, convicted of a criminal offense against a 14-year-old girl. Through the diligence and persistence of Detective Hoerkom, after numerous continuances lasting over several months, in Judge Lawlor's court, Castillo was finally convicted and sentenced to serve seven years in the penitentiary.

Mellow Mints.—Light mellow cubes of peppermint cream candy. They are: Satisfying between-meal nibbles, a pleasant after-dinner confection, delightful between acts at the theatre. At all of George Haas & Sons' four Candy Stores.

"Have you noticed the astonishingly mussy way in which Mrs. Delancy Browne dresses her hair?" "Mussy! Why, that's the Marie Antoinette." "Is it? No wonder they cut off her head."

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

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CLUB NOTES

CALIFORNIA FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS

BY MRS. JAMES W. ORR, PRESIDENT

The turn of the year is upon us. With the advent of the spring styles, the club woman's thoughts leap to the close of the club year and the vacation months.

Before this hour arrives, we gather up the results of the year's work among the clubs of the state and discuss them at the district conventions.

Following closely the successful convention of the Alameda district, presided over by Mrs. J. C. Lynch, the northern district has just had a splendid meeting in Oroville. Mrs. George W. McCoy has in two years of active service increased the membership in her district 100 per cent. The gain in efficiency can not be so easily estimated.

The state president and corresponding secretary were the guests of Mrs. A. F. Jones during the visit to Oroville. Mrs. Jones is the president-elect of the northern district. Mrs. Emily Hoppin, the district chairman of the "memorial endowment" for the G. F. W. C., reports that over $400 has been paid in from this district.

At the close of the convention the members of the state executive board went to Marysville as the guests of the Marysville Art Club. This new club is directly attributable to the efforts of Mrs. E. B. Stanwood, the state chairman of art, who resides in Marysville. The Boyne Club, adjacent to Yuba City, also invited the state and district officers to an evening meeting. This club has, for the most part, a membership of farmers' wives and daughters. They have built and furnished a commodious club house of two stories, which not only gives them an established center but offers hospitality to the young people of the community, and is open on Sunday for religious services. Mrs. B. F. Walton, the state chairman of the bureau of reciprocity, entertained the visitors at her spacious country home, which adjoins the club property.

The Napa New Century Club invited the state and district presidents to their recent reciprocity day, which was held in the rooms of the Napa Chamber of Commerce with a goodly number of sister club women present to tell of the work of their respective clubs. Mrs. Fisher of Napa was the luncheon hostess for the guests and officers.

It is the regret of the president that she can not accept the invitation of the St. Helena club women on their reciprocity day, but the loadstone that calls one south is the Los Angeles district convention in Monrovia. Preceding this, the Pasadena Shakespeare Club has sent an invitation to attend their reciprocity day, when they will entertain at luncheon at Hotel Green, with Doctor and Mrs. Henry Van Dyke as special guests.

San Joaquin district will hold its convention at Modesto, April 4 and 5, and this will complete the list of district meetings.

It is greatly to be desired that our attention be called to the annual state convention of the federation to be held in Fresno, April 29-May 2, inclusive. The local committee, Mrs. George H. Taylor, chairman, has every detail of arrangement in charge, and there is no doubt about the result.

Just an outline of the programme can be given at this writing, as details have to be filled in.

The morning sessions, from 9:30 to 12:30, will be devoted to the business of the federation. Conferences in the afternoon from 1:45 to 4:30 will be presided over by state chairmen of departments. These subjects will be discussed each afternoon. The first evening will be social in its purpose, the district officers receiving the guests of the convention. One evening will be given to the district presidents, in which they will review the year's progress and the achievements of the clubs under their special jurisdiction.

The last evening will be "presidents' evening." The Saturday following the close of the convention the local club women will entertain the visitors with automobile trips and other social functions, and for those who wish, there will be an excursion to Yosemite Valley, arranged to leave Saturday morning and good for a two weeks' stay in the valley if desired. Railroad rates for the convention will be the usual fare and one-third on the receipt certificate plan, with an extension of time for those who go into the Yosemite.

The president regrets that district conventions sometimes, and often, interfere with the acceptance of invitations from local clubs. Much of interest and of pleasure accrues to the office, and all courtesies are appreciated. Guest cards and year books from the California clubs have been showered upon us, and all state federations have sent invitations to their annual conventions, with their year books. A continuous feast is spread before us if we can partake.

* * *

The women's clubs of the peninsula are active in boosting the $1,250,000 bond issue for good roads which will be voted upon at special election in San Mateo County in April. The Redwood City Club and the Burlingame Club recently heard speakers explain the issue. Representing the San Mateo County Development Association, M. B. Johnson of Montara spoke at Redwood City, while S. D. Merk, editor of the Burlingame *Advance*, addressed the women of his home town. L. E. Fuller, manager of the San Mateo County Development Association, talked before the San Mateo Women's Club. Following Johnson's address at Redwood City, Miss Annie B. Chase of San Francisco spoke on "The Red Light Injunction and Abatement Bill."

* * *

The California Club has had an interesting calendar for its March meetings. James E. Barr of the exposition staff spoke to the audience on "Bringing Congresses and Conventions to San Francisco in 1915." Mr. Barr has charge of that particular feature of the exposition work and his talk concerned itself with what has already been accomplished in that particular line. A second attractive feature of the programme was an illustrated address on "What Is and Where Is California?" Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Finiger gave that number on the programme. Mrs. E. L. Baldwin has charge of the Sunday assemblies this year, and under her direction most instructive and entertaining programmes have been presented.

* * *

Papyrus Club is planning a fancy dress ball for an early date. Mrs. Eugene H. Folsom has charge of the general arrangements for the affair, which is to be held in Century Hall. The club has many interesting social affairs to its credit, but there has been none that will be remembered as more brilliantly successful than the fancy dress ball will be. Tickets, which are sold for $1, may be secured from Mrs. Folsom or the club president, Mrs. Edward Coleman. Mrs. Coleman has seen the inauguration of a successful literary section within her club during her administration. Literary section meeting days are eagerly anticipated by a score or more of the clubwomen who participate in the study hour. Although devoting most of her time to her duties as president of Papyrus Club, Mrs. Coleman was one of the reception committee which helped to make such a brilliant success of the annual "at home" of Cap and Bells Club recently.

* * *

Mrs. L. P. Latimer was hostess to the members of the Hypatia Club. The members devoted their study hour to a consideration of Mexico and affairs there. Mrs. F. H. Herbert was chairman for the afternoon. The Hypatia members assemble for their meetings at the Latimer home, 1223 Fourth Avenue.

* * *

The Mesa Redonda Club indorsed the Weller recall movement as the preliminary to its guest day programme recently. Following the business session the clubwomen and their friends assembled in the large hall of Richmond Masonic Temple, where "Mrs. Busby's Pink Tea" was the attraction for the afternoon.

* * *

The open-air meeting held on a Sunday afternoon in Laurel Hill Cemetery was discussed and final arrangements were completed. It was held at the foot of Broderick's monument at 2 o'clock. The Reverend Bradford Leavitt read extracts from Colonel Baker's address at Broderick's funeral. Fairfax Whelan spoke; William Hoff Cook talked on the legal aspect of the cemeteries' removal; George Barron on the distinguished dead; Louis Mooser on the relation of the progress of the Richmond District and the removal of the cemeteries; Sidney Van Wyck on "The Graves of the Poor and the Policies of the Rich," and Doctor Raymond Russ on the pioneers of medicine who are lying there, among them Doctor Cooper and Doctor Luke Robinson. Resolutions were read petitioning the legislature to save the Broderick monument, which was built by state appropriation voted by the legislature.

* * *

Cap and Bells Club held an art exhibit instead of the regular meeting with a programme, showing paintings by Bertha Stringer Lee, California pottery, and some rare Indian baskets. The exhibit was open to the public and the attractive clubrooms were thronged during most of the afternoon, tea being served with Mrs. Charles S. Robert as hostess.

* * *

Mothers' club interest is being maintained in the passage of the bill now pending in the state legislature for the establishment of kindergartens in any public school when a petition is presented signed by twenty-five residents of the district. The mothers' clubs and the congresses of mothers have all given this bill their heartiest backing. Miss Anna Irene Jenkins, chairman of the kindergarten committee of the California Congress of Mothers, and Mrs. H. N. Rowell, president of the congress, are in Sacramento using their utmost efforts for it, and a petition of many signatures is being circulated. Mrs. J. M. Adkins, president of the Golden Gate Mothers' Club and chairman of the child dependency committee of the San Francisco Congress of Mothers, is working under the direction of Mrs. Almont Gates, chairman of the state committee, and is beginning an active campaign in behalf of the dependent children of the city. The Roosevelt Mothers' Club held a meeting at which 126 members and guests were present. The club membership was about forty, and at this meeting twenty-five new ones allied themselves with this most active of mothers' clubs.

* * *

Members of the Richmond Woman's Club, who are devoting all their energies toward the civic betterment of their district of the city, are working now to obtain a new location for the proposed Carnegie library. It has been planned to erect the building on the lot between Ninth and Tenth avenues, Geary and Clement streets, but the clubwomen feel that it might better be placed elsewhere. The neighborhood is not considered so desirable for a handsome public building and a plea is being made that it be put in Thirteenth Avenue. The city has property in this avenue between Geary and Clement streets, a firehouse being on the end which faces Twelfth Avenue. Ample space for the library building is to be found on the Thirteenth Avenue end, and a committee from the club visited the library commissioners at their last meeting and made the request. The matter has

been taken under consideration. The new Sutro Schoolhouse is near this lot, and handsome homes surround it.

* * *

Miss Lillian Trimble, instructor in domestic science at Mills College, addressed the members of the household economics section of the California Club at its monthly meeting on "Home Sites and Building Plans." She emphasized the importance of home building as a part of true domestic science. Prior to Miss Trimble's talk Doctor Caroline Cook Coffin, chairman of the section and state chairman of the Housewives' League, told the women of the condition which exists in the local crab industry. The Housewives' League, represented by Doctor Coffin, investigated the condition under which crabs are sold to San Francisco, with the result that the grand jury will start an investigation.

* * *

Philomath Club's members listened to a lecture on the "Chateaux Country of France," given by Alfred Henry Jacobs. Mr. Jacobs illustrated his talk with splendid photographic slides of famous chateaux. At a brief business session which preceded the lecture the Philomath women discussed a nominating committee which shall select the officers who will be voted upon by the club on the fourth Monday in April.

* * *

At a musicale arranged by Mrs. Eugene H. Folsom for the Pacific Coast Women's Press Association, Doctor Carson gave a short talk on "American Authors," outlining for the press association members and guests the growth of the literary movement in this country. A revolt against the puritanical literary influences resulted in the works of Emerson and others of his time, according to Doctor Carson's talk.

* * *

The Daughters of California Pioneers at their monthly business meeting discussed at length the plans for their '49 luncheon, which is to be an event at Pioneer Hall.

* * *

An interesting meeting of the members of the Mission District Mothers' Club was held in the Mission Baptist Church, Bartlett Street near Twenty-second. Short talks were made by members on problems of child training. Mrs. E. I. Wade resigned as president owing to illness, and Mrs. B. Willhoyt was elected to her place. Doctor Sarah E. Wise will deliver a lecture before the members of the club. She will take for her subject "Teaching Life's Truth to Children From the Standpoint of a Physician."

* * *

The Outdoor Art League of the California Club discussed the work for the creation of a memorial park in Laurel Hill Cemetery and communications were read from the National California Club of New York, composed of women, and the California Society of New York, of which the members are men, protesting against the removal of the cemeteries. The California Society has likewise sent a letter directly to the mayor. A communication was prepared to be sent to the state legislature asking an amendment to the proposed bill for the removal of the cemeteries, to provide for the preservation of the memorial park. For this 19,700 signatures have been secured.

HUNGARIAN HOUSE VOTES SUFFRAGE

The woman's suffrage cause won a notable victory in Hungary on March 7, according to the press dispatches. The lower house of the Hungarian Parliament adopted the government's suffrage reform bill, by which a large number of women are enfranchised.

The Ideal After-Dinner Candy, Mellow Mints.—Mildly flavored with peppermint—soft, sweet, dainty. Serve them at your next dinner. At all of George Haas & Sons' four Candy Stores.

NEVADA EQUAL FRANCHISE SOCIETY

The equal suffrage amendment in Nevada is in the hands of the voters of the state after being unanimously submitted by the legislators. In celebration of this partial victory, and to attend to the business of the year the Equal Suffrage Society of the state held a conveniton on February 25 at Reno. Miss Anne H. Martin, former president, was re-elected. The other officers to take office are as follows:

First vice president, Mrs. J. E. Church, Reno.

Second vice president, Mrs. Hugh Brown, Tonopah.

Third vice president, Miss B. M. Wilson, Goldfield.

Fourth vice president, Mrs. Alex Orr, Pioche.

Fifth vice president, Mrs. George West, Yerington.

Sixth vice president, Mrs. J. E. Bray, Carson.

Seventh vice president, Mrs. Lyman D. Clark, Jr., Virginia.

Eighth vice president, Mrs. E. E. Caine, Elko.

Ninth vice president, Mrs. Harry Warren, Winnemucca.

Recording secretary, Mrs. J. B. Menardi, Reno.

Corresponding secretary, Mrs. Grace E. Bridges, Reno.

Treasurer, Mrs. Mabel Redman, Reno.

First auditor, Mrs. P. B. Kennedy, Reno.

Second auditor, Mrs. W. T. Jenkins, Battle Mountain.

The following quotation of the convention report shows the Nevada working spirit:

"The president's report was combined with the report of the state press chairman, which work she has been doing. It showed that over 100 columns of current suffrage material have been specially written and published in the Reno papers during the past year. It showed that over half of the state press prints suffrage material.

"The president spoke also of the welcome gift of about 40,000 suffrage leaflets from California, made over into Nevada literature under the direction of Mrs. P. B. Kennedy and distributed among the county organizations; of the gift by the *Woman's Journal* and the national association of fifty free copies of the *Journal* every week, distributed by the state to the county societies.

"As president her report briefly traced the development of the state organization during the past year, first by the formation of an advisory board of men from every county, then by the gradual formation of committees of women in eleven counties, with several other counties, Churchill, Clark, Douglas, Mineral, and White Pine, in process of organization. She paid a tribute to the co-operation of the county branches and committees in extending the suffrage organization, and mentioned especially Miss Wilson and the women of Lincoln County for the splendid work done by founding branches in Pioche, Caliente, and Panaca, and building up the largest membership in proportion to population of any county in the state. She spoke of the energetic work of the women of Eureka, one of the first counties to organize for suffrage."

N. B.—Nevada clubs are requested to send in their club news to The Woman Citizen for publication by the 12th of each month.

IN MEMORIAM

The Woman Citizen extends sympathy to Mr. J. H. Braly of Pasadena, whose beloved wife died in New York. Mr. Braly and his wife represented this state at the national suffrage convention in Philadelphia before leaving for Europe. Mrs. Braly went to Weisbaden for medical treatment and sailed for America in good spirits and health. On the return trip she became ill and died of pneumonia on their arrival. Of his wife and her work Mr. Braly says: "She was my inspiration in suffrage work and my greatest helper." We join with him in this tribute to her memory.

SEASONABLE FASHION NEWS

BY MME. HALE

[Editor's Note—On account of the rush of the Easter season, Mme. Hale has postponed her article until the following month, and will give answers to correspondents only in this issue.]

What am I to think about the waist line this year?
G. B.

The waist line is still quite movable, but the normal line predominates. Many of the draped skirts show fullness, simulating panniers. This fullness begins at the waist line. Bodices are mostly flat, with slight fullness, unless draped, and the snug girdles and sashes are very fashionable.

* * *

A word about crepes. This season one can revel in striped crepons, crepe satin, and two-toned brocaded crepes. There is a plaited crepe in plain colors and another which has a wavy ribbed surface. The foremost colors used in these latter fabrics are old gold and champagne, Nattier blue and mustard. There is another crepe like ribbed silk which has metallic threads of oriental colors upon a subdued background.

* * *

I notice that the gowns are cut lower this year. Is that really correct?
M. R. T.

The necks are not cut away much more, but for the woman who has a charming shoulder the yokes are very sheer, giving the same effect.

* * *

Is there such a thing as a "cubist dress"? I have seen cartoons of such costumes and generally there is some basis for the funny man to work on. H. W.

Styles of gowns frequently trace their origin to fads of some kind, especially the Parisian models. There is a "cubist gown," which either has a wonderful figure of colored cubes or depends upon its severe cut and eccentric combination of colors. The typical "cube" gown has a lavender gray background, with black, purple, green, and beet-red cubes. Very few women will take up with a style of this sort.

* * *

What is a Bulgarian blouse?
Matt.

The blouse you ask about is modeled much along the lines of the Russian blouse, opening on the side, but with a broad band running around the bottom of it over the hip line. It is needless to say that the plump woman with pronounced hips must avoid such a style and leave it to the lithe young woman who has no "fat worries."

The well dressed woman, and especially the athletic woman, of this season should be as jaunty as a poster girl. In fact, many a lesson in style could be gleaned from the *chic* people on the covers of magazines and the advertising posters.

TIME TO BE IN EARNEST

Jack Norworth, a vaudeville actor recently divorced in Chicago and told by the judge that he could never remarry, remarried three weeks later in Oakland, Cal. The decision of the Chicago judge made no difference, for the couple had been remarried immediately in Milwaukee. There they did not even need a license. Norworth, evidently for the sake of press publicity so valued by theatrical people, has announced his intention of being remarried in every state. Now The Woman Citizen asks what became of the crusade started a couple of years ago at a meeting in the Stewart Hotel when everybody present "pledged themselves to work for a *uniform divorce law*," a federal law? Has the crusade gotten shelved with a lot of other splendid things because of too many irons in the fire? What becomes of the wonderful resolutions? Are they choked to death by too much endorsement, or do they die of neglect? It is time to make matrimonial antics impossible.

THE WOMAN PRISONER

By JEAN SINCLAIR
Superintendent of Penal and Reformatory Work, W. C. T. U.

To the prison visitor, two overwhelming problems present themselves, viz.: What can be done with the criminals to prevent a recurrence of the crime? and What must be done for the misdemeanant to prevent her entering on a life of crime?

For the latter, incarceration for a few weeks, with unlimited intercourse with those who have spent the most of their lives in short recurrent sentences in the jail; who have no ambition; who, like Mary Maguire, on being "sent up" for the forty-seventh time, said to the driver on getting into the police van, "Home, John," proves that the short sentence for the drunkard, the vagrant, and the dope fiend is not a deterrent. On her release after a forced period of abstemiousness, she returns to her old companions with a maddening desire for liquor, and the probability of later propagating her species and adding her quota to the idiot class, the lunatic asylum, and the criminal courts.

A piteous story we can tell of a young mother, a victim of drink, whose children were mercifully taken from her and placed in an institution. When able to make a living for themselves they for the first time heard that their mother was at Ingleside jail. They visited her there and, sobbing in her arms, cried, "Oh, mother, mother, give up the drink and we will make a home for you." She might have been saved and now in a happy home with her family, had California the same beneficent law as prevails in the state of New York. Where a misdemeanant for a third offense is sentenced to the Bedford Reformatory on an indeterminate sentence, as is shown in the statistical tables, the length of stay in this institution is one year and ten months. The provision for the safe keeping and employment of such women is made for the purpose of teaching them a useful trade or profession and improving their mental and moral condition. Besides farming and gardening, these women have laid the concrete paths around the building during the past year.

One woman in our city convicted 103 times; another with eighty-four convictions; another who has spent the greater part of the last twenty years in jail—these, we claim, might now be decent members of society had they had some strong moral force brought to bear over them in the beginning of their downward career; and the thinking women of the country earnestly pray for different legislative measures for the treatment of these offenders.

The misdemeanant is not vicious, is not criminally inclined, but is simply unable to care for herself. She has had no training by which she can earn a livelihood, but has drifted perhaps to the dance halls, where by selling liquor she can make all the money she requires for a life of ease. These women may be termed wayward, but they are not gone too far to be redeemed.

One day last week in the city jail there were six girls taken up for vagrancy. The next morning they were bailed out by their men friends and returned to the same life, damning to body and soul. Who has the responsibility of this awful waste of womanhood?

The county jail is a jolly club house where the girl who has committed her first offense can be initiated into the way of more successfully escaping punishment the next time. There is no segregation or classification. Thanks to the kind care of the sheriff, the women are well housed and well fed, but they contribute nothing to the general good. Through ignorance and indifference, the taxpayer consents to these conditions, although he may not be able to give his wife such a luxuriously idle life.

The police judges are in favor of a longer sentence. They recognize that the present measures of treating the misdemeanant produce no measure of reform, and the result of the short sentence for vagrants, drunkards, and dope fiends is an increasing army of shiftless, helpless, dissolute women, who become, by means of their frequent arrests, almost permanent inmates of the city and county jails.

This must demonstrate that the present methods of treating this class are useless; that all the money spent in their arrest, conviction, and maintenance in prison is a waste to the taxpayer. Therefore, as an economic measure, we entreat the board of supervisors and the sheriff to provide for this class an industrial farm. At such a farm these women will regain health, strength, and nervous tone, and by deep breathing and active exercise they will work off the misplaced nervous energy which otherwise would be stored up for an outbreak of lawlessness and defiance. It has been proved in other states where this measure we now suggest is in force that the punishment of these offenders cost more than their reform.

At San Quentin the problem is somewhat different, since a woman convicted of a crime is usually of a superior mental calibre.

The state board of prison directors, in response to our request, has greatly improved the women's quarters of San Quentin. Among other improvements, there are now adequate bathing facilities, iron beds, better light and ventilation, flower beds in the yard and, best of all, the bleak prison with its northern aspect, exposed to every cold wind from the bay, is soon to have comfortable heating arrangements. Through the kindness of friends, the women have been supplied with a musical box, a basket ball game, a large dictionary and stand, and a typewriter.

The matron is most satisfactory in her work, and the warden mercifully allows an occasional trip over the green fields. Until this late indulgence, some women confined there for years had never seen the birth of a new flower.

Each woman is locked in her cell at 4 o'clock on week days, and 2:30 o'clock on Sundays and holidays. Of course, regard must be had for the matron, who, having no one to help her, must have some time to herself. But we claim there can be no beneficent effect in these long afternoon and evening hours of enforced idleness and solitude. This time, we think, should be spent in some handicraft or training by which the women's condition may be improved upon their release, thus doing away, perhaps, with the temptation to crime. Strong moral influence ought to be brought to bear to restore a normal sense of honesty in a released prisoner, that in the future she may be able to look back upon the time spent in San Quentin as the entrance to a better and happier life.

A wave of prison reform is passing over the world; the old measures of Revenge and Retaliation have passed away and Rescue and Reform are the universal cry. We hear that at Dannemora, N. Y., an illiterate prisoner is never allowed to leave the jail until he has received some measure of education, and the

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For circular address

Mrs. Edna Snell Poulson,
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story comes to us from New Jersey of an ignorant foreigner sentenced for murder whose sentence was commuted to six years. At the expiration of her sentence she then returned to society, able to speak and write our language. She had become a proficient dressmaker and an expert stenographer. She was simply born again. Does not this suggest elevating possibilities? Should not justice be inspiring even to those who have offended against it? And may we not be able in the future to write over the door of our prisons, "All ye who enter here leave darkness behind?"

Our requests to the board of prison directors have been received with the greatest courtesy and we are hoping that our suggestion of more outdoor life with vocational training for the women may be adopted.

To most satisfactorily accomplish this, we pray that, even if it should need a special act of the legislature, a woman may be appointed on the state board of prison directors, or an auxiliary board of women directors be formed to work in the interests of the women convicts of San Quentin.

THAT GERDES BILL

BY A. J. KNOPF

Within a few days a bill will be presented at the state legislature which seeks to limit the number of humane societies in the state and regulate the work of each. There seems to be an impression among some of the organizations that there are too many societies operating in the state, and they seek to remedy by expensive legislative enactment what would be as effectually and more cheaply done by closing their own doors and retiring from the field.

The Pacific Humane Society has always done its work independent of any other organization or its methods, and will always insist on its right to run down and arrest evildoers at all hours of the day and night, as it has always done; nor does this society dispute the right of its neighbor societies to close their doors at 5 p. m. and live in an adjoining county that their slumbers might not be disturbed by night calls for aid from the helpless and unfortunate.

While the Pacific Humane Society is not interested in any of the humane bills now before the legislature, we are heartily in favor of any measure that will make humane work more effective, as long as it does not interfere with our own right to do our work to the best of our ability at any hour of the day or night we are called on, nor interfere with our neighbors' right to an unbroken night's rest, if they want it.

Otto J. Wilson, the Buick agent at Salem, had a most trying experience during the recent heavy snowfall in that city. The reinforced concrete garage occupied by Wilson enjoys the distinction of having the largest unobstructed floor space of any garage in Oregon. The weight of the unusual heavy snow showed a defect in the construction of the roof, and the whole roof dropped several feet, drawing in the outer wall of reinforced concrete, but for some miraculous reason did not fall. The accident occurred early in the evening while a driving rain was falling. There was a scurrying to rescue the forty-seven cars which were stabled in the garage, and the work proved thoroughly effective, but later developed that all was unnecessary, as the roof did not fall.

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

There is no duty we so much underrate as the duty of being happy. The man who forgets to be thankful has fallen asleep in life.—*Robert Louis Stevenson.*

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A WHITE SLAVE'S STORY.

BY GENEVIEVE ADDAMS

[Ed. Note—Some will say this story is not fit to be printed. Others will say they do not want to know of such terrible things. Do you not agree with The Woman Citizen that we must know that these things exist, if we are ever to correct them?]

The following graphic story was sent to The Woman Citizen with an urgent request that it be printed:

This is the biography of a social outcast: how I became one and why, and my experiences and observations while yet I remain in the house of bondage.

I entered such a house at the age of 17. When but 15 I was ravished by a policeman, who then haled me to the night court and charged me with soliciting. At that time I was a cash girl in a department store, and lingered on my way home to see the sights and crowds, for it was the Christmas season. The store did not close up till late, but I had no idea of doing anything wrong in loitering about the streets. I shall not go into the shocking details of my arrest. Not a woman was near me. I was dismissed the next day with a reprimand, after being subjected to the shame of an examination by a *young* physician to see if I *was infected.*

I lived with an aunt, a woman rigidly virtuous. So unspeakably horrified was she at what had happened that from that time till I fled from her house I was looked upon with loathing, a thing not fit to live. No steps were ever taken by her to seek to *redress* my wrong. Her attitude, as I look back at it, seems wholly unjust. She seemed to doubt me. I was solemnly sworn never to mention my disgrace to any living soul. In short, in every way I was made to feel that I was a thing abhorred, damaged, hurt irretrievably. To my sensitive, distracted girl soul it became at last more than I could bear, and at 16 I left her house, at the first opportunity that presented itself. This was in the form of a big, fat floor-walker of 35 or thereabouts, who kept me husband-wise for about six months. Then I found that I was not his legal wife—though I had honestly supposed it—and, nearing 17, life began to look too dark for me, and I contemplated suicide.

Who the man was that had dared to officiate as priest and pretend to marry me to the floor-walker I never knew. It doesn't matter; but I, in spite of being "damaged goods," would not give myself without the pale of marriage. When I found that another man had degraded me, life seemed not worth the living. With the rent paid for three months and a small sum of money, however, I held on to life, thinking in a vague way that there was some good for me somewhere.

I sought honest employment for weeks. Perhaps I should say right here that I was a large, well developed girl and strikingly handsome. I was an orphan, and my puritanical aunt had given me some chances at an education of the high school order. I could use the typewriter, and sought a job in an office. One day a fine looking elderly man in a big office engaged me, and as he was very fatherly and kind I thought my troubles were over. I shall never try to make the world understand the diabolical wickedness of its rich, so-called respectable men who stand in high places, who become so fatherly and kind to the young girls in their employ that they at last ruin them, body and soul. These men are husbands, and often fathers of daughters. Well, this man took such a fatherly interest in me that I was at length persuaded to become his mistress. To him I told no tales of what had happened to me. I wept when I found I could not be his wife, but at 17, a beautiful home, lovely clothes and jewels, luxuries of every kind, make a tremendous appeal, and I was tired to death of the unequal struggle. Four months of ease and petting, and then the wife found out. Scandal hushed up, a proud *family's good name saved from disgrace, and the girl of* 17 *homeless and on the street.*

My money and jewels lasted but a short time. A kind young man noticed my beauty, my brave attire, and, being a white slaver, he soon landed me, without much trouble, in the house of bondage, from which I have never escaped, nor wish to, for where could I go? I am an outcast from society, and at 23 am a worn and weary creature.

My visitors have included ministers, lawyers, doctors, literary men, bankers, brokers, college youths, legislators, political chiefs, the idle rich, the aristocratic clubman. I have no complaint to make. I would only that one fallen woman in all the ages might tell how she became one. It may be that she will not be allowed this privilege. Nothing is ever allowed her but the privilege of *selling soul and body.*

The things I can tell are more terrible than the evilest dreams of demons. The girls that are brought to these dens of infamy, the shame, the indignity, the altogether unnamable horrors of our life, should be *better known to the women who live with the men who visit us.*

It is because woman is beginning to take notice that I see afar off a light shining—not for me, nor for the poor creatures about me—that I feel sure will grow brighter for others. God has said, "I will not always afflict."

No man's paper would ever print this. I look to a woman's paper. Unto such a one as I, Jesus at the well offered the living water of life. Do not deny this room in your paper. We are so helpless! Hear our cry!

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The Experiences of a Girl in the Working World

[The Woman Citizen will publish each month a letter written by a young girl, known to us for years, whose bitter experience in the working world has robbed her of neither her sweetness, her virtue, her courage, nor kindly charity for others. The publishers of The Woman Citizen vouch for the fact that her letters will be truthful in every particular. That they will be signed by her *nom de plume* only is done as a matter of protection to her, as she is employed in San Francisco now, and has been in the past, where conditions are and have been inexcusably bad, and later on she will reach and deal candidly but truthfully with them, too. Information regarding these statements will be supplied in the office of The Woman Citizen.—Ed. Note.]

My Dear Woman Citizen: As I stated in my previous letter, my next move would be to Brockton, Mass. Brockton is a large shoe manufacturing center, supplying about two-thirds of the shoes in the United States. The town itself is divided into several sections—Montello, Campello, and Brockton Center. Although the factories dot the scenery there is an atmosphere of refinement. The streets are broad and clean, the public buildings surrounded by stately elms, giving the stranger a homelike welcome.

The family hotel proprietress looked askance at me until I had assured her I was not a runaway, and my "kinfolk yonder" knew of my whereabouts. I was to share a room with two other girls, who also were rather conservative, assuming a very high-brow attitude toward me. "I will change my quarters as soon as I get a position," was my first thought.

I sought the public library and prepared a list of factories with their respective locations. I noticed the boys of the town were not loiterers, but studious—so very different from New Bedford.

I applied at the White shoe factory on North Main Street, being most convenient and nearest at hand, although comparatively a small concern, but without success. The factories of Brockton Center are principally shoe machinery and findings, the office girl informed me. She advised me to try the Douglas or Taylor factories at Montello, directing me to the street car.

W. L. Douglas shoes are so widely advertised I felt a sort of expectant thrill when this enormous institution loomed up before me. In the office, how busy every one seemed—so many, many desks and clerks. Boxes piled to the ceiling, men and boys busy here, there, and everywhere. On application I was sent to the stitching room, on the top floor, where the foreman informed me he had all the "hands" he needed at present.

Weary and tired, I applied at Taylor's—'twas but a short walking distance—and there my hopes lay. This building was similar to the Douglas, but much smaller. Here, also, every one was hustling to and fro. Up in the stitching room I was given work as handy girl, my wages to be $5 a week; report in the morning at 7:30, a half hour for lunch, and then until 5:30 p. m.

What a different atmosphere from the cotton mills! The people dressed better, the men and women were more congenial. They greeted each other with a cheerful "Good morning." Every one stared at me so; perhaps it was because I kept putting my hands to my ears, the noise was terrible to me. I was taken in charge by a man who was to instruct me in my duties, and was taken to the top floor, which was divided into two sections, cutting and stitching. The first part contained all the leather, designs, and patterns, the second, where all sewing was done. The sewing machines were next to the windows, and in the center of the room were long tables, upon which the linings and tops were glued together by girls who had individual stone plates and hammers, each responsible for herself. No regular wages were paid, as each girl did piece-work, which averaged her about $9 or $10 a week. The tips and linings were also handled by girl workers. The more skilled men and a few women sewed the top of the shoe to the vamp, and were called "vampers." They also received piece-pay, and during the busy season earned $18 to $25 a week.

My work was handy girl to the vampers, in light services, such as winding bobbins, ripping, etc. A lunch room was not provided, a majority of the workers taking their lunch at their tables or machines. A large pan to heat coffee bottles was a great assistance for something warm. A thermos bottle was an extravagant possession, only enjoyed by a few fortunates. They were too expensive to be common.

As was my wont during the luncheon hour, I wandered through the various departments from cutting room to shipping room. It was very interesting to be able to understand and see how all departments fit into each other like clock works.

The following noon a surprise party was to be held in the stitching room, and all the workers were requested to remain in. I, too, was eager and excited for the morrow. I wondered at all the whispering mystery. At noon the next day two men laid hold of the foreman and insisted that he remove his desk to the far end of the room, which was a signal for all the workers to group around the foreman and the desk. In an unsteady voice, and trembling from head to foot, the spokesman told of Johnnie's rise from errand boy to foreman, and on behalf of his fellow workers he presented him with a gold watch. Both were pale, and in the transaction the watch almost fell to the floor.

As I became better acquainted with the girls I changed lodgings and enjoyed the companionship of a girl from Denver, Colo. Time sped on, and with my companion's encouragement I endeavored to become more proficient and learn how to stitch.

The Shoeman's School was very promising, and by paying $10 for the "course" I could become a stitcher in a few weeks' time. The school consisted of about six pupils, who were taught all branches of the shoe industry. The shoes we made were sold as second grade to small dealers. When I thought I was proficient I again applied at the various factories—Taylor, Douglas, Keith, down the list, all without success. It was the slack season, the factories were running low. I finally secured a place with a bootshop in Holbrook, a near-by town, which manufactured boots for the West. The work was hard for me to handle, and on slow time I could hardly make a living.

Turning from the shoe industry, I secured a position with an oculist as temporary office girl. This position I held until the return of the regular assistant six weeks later.

Nearing Christmas I went on to Boston, traveling by street car. My experiences in Brockton netted me very little cash, but I truly enjoyed my work, and the friend I made there I left with much regret. In my next letter I will try to give you in detail my experiences in Boston; but don't expect too much, as the life of the working girl is not easy or interesting anywhere. True, some places are more terrible than others. So I am on to Boston; you will hear from me from there. Yours very truly, Midget.

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THE JOBLESS MAN

BY MARY E. WATTS

San Francisco is a city that cares for its unfortunates. No matter what number of unpurged sins this self-rebuked city by the sea is constantly pleading guilty to, she can still enjoy a conscience free from remissness against the helpless or homeless ones within her borders. After we had fed and sheltered the waifs and foundlings we did not rest until we had made them comfortable, and having made them comfortable, we are now bending every effort to make them happy. Hundreds of hands are outstretched to rescue and reclaim the erring girl, but the jobless man—what of him? The homeless, moneyless, workless fellow who is ever in our midst, and whose pathetic tragedy is unfolded in the calendar of crime, larceny, and suicide of our daily press. What is San Francisco doing for the homeless man?

Investigation shows that even though the city is not providing for him according to his needs, she can still boast that she has not held her hand against him, which is more than can be said of any other city in the state.

San Francisco is the only city in California that does not make it a crime, punishable by imprisonment or expulsion from the city, for a man to be temporarily without work, funds, or credit. In all other cities the man must find a job within a given short time limit or move on.

Besides, unknown to the multitude, out at the old Sailors' Home at Main and Harrison streets, backed by the Church Federation, the Roman Catholic Charities, the Associated Charities, Protestant Episcopal Church, and Hebrew Board of Relief, two men are struggling along with inadequate funds and dearth of public interest to solve the tremendous problem of a city's—or, rather, a state's—homeless men. These men are Mr. Harry R. Bogart, well known to local social work, and Mr. Edward Fitzgerald, his assistant; their undertaking, the San Francisco Co-operative Employment Bureau. Between stacks of wreckage lumber piled high, and sacks of the same already reduced to wood and kindling, with a horde of the unemployed all about me, I found my way into this remarkable hostelry—sacks of kindling were piled high because the public doesn't seem to understand that they can buy kindling cheaper there than elsewhere (six sacks for a dollar); besides, by buying there, they are giving help and encouragement to the jobless man before he gives up in despair and does some of those terrible things he is driven to when the last ray of hope has flickered out, the last judge has numbered the hours when he must be outside the city limits, and the last burly cop has ordered him to move on.

This is the mission of the San Francisco Co-operative Employment Bureau, struggling along with inadequate funds, with its unavailing appeals to a deaf and heedless public it has managed in the last fifteen months to give relief to 4842 men, furnished 3500 lodgings, 7500 meals, and found work for hundreds of the unemployed. The bureau has kindling and wood to sell and should be well patronized to help in this worthy cause, besides it is able to furnish on a few minutes' notice reliable men by the day or hour for all sorts of work.

The bureau's dependents are gleaned from all sources of human misfortune, from the husky laborer whose case is soon permanently disposed of to the forlorn remnants of vice and sin. The last class furnish the greatest difficulty in handling, as the bureau is sorely in need of a vermin exterminator which would cost but $100, and necessary clothing to cover their man while his own is fumigated. That is why I claim that no matter what his condition or its cause, the public is not providing for the jobless man according to his needs. When the capacities of the County Hospital and Relief Home are overtaxed it is to the bureau the city turns for care for its charges, paying the bureau a small price for their care. From the Emergency Hospital they come sick and disabled, and the bureau must find money for their medicines and care for them without proper facilities for doing so. Though Mr. Bogart and Mr. Fitzgerald voice the opinion that if they must care

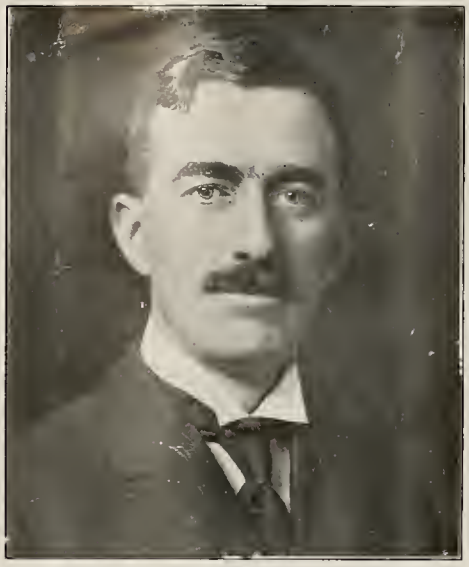

Photo by George G. Fraser
EDWARD P. FITZGERALD

for the sick, at least the Emergency Hospital might fill their prescriptions. It was to the bureau Mayor Rolph turned for the solution of the I. W. W. problem when it was thrust upon this city from San Diego a year ago. The bureau solved the problem

Photo by George G. Fraser
HARRY R. BOGART

then, and has been daily solving in its unsupported way the problem of the jobless man ever since. What are you doing to help?

How well do you know the teacher of your children? Surely you have more than a passing acquaintance with the woman who is sharing your responsibilities. She should be closer to you while she molds the ideals and ambitions of your children than merely Miss Smith of the fifth grade.

The habit of looking at the bright side of things is worth more than a thousand a year.—*Samuel Johnson.*

Life is but a chaplet of little miseries which the philosopher unstrings with a smile.—*Dumas.*

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A FLOWER MISSIONARY

BY JESSIE NILES BURNESS

It is almost a certainty that if the Caliph could come along now he would have a word to say about wisdom in gifts and giving that would do us all good. We are guilty of such stupidity and blindness. We fail so often of understanding. We could so easily make and keep happy so many more people than we do—if only we thought in time—and, as the "Story of a German Garden" expresses it, "Surely it must make people good to be happy."

This missionary lady lives her life according to her own theories, giving and getting the maximum of joy in life. She says: "You have no right to give anybody but your very own folks anything of money value; anything at all, in fact, except a flower, or a smile, or a chance. Give a man a job and he'll pay back by making good; but if you give him money how can he pay that back unless he is earning? And so your gift is paid for by a part of his self-respect, unavoidably on his part. When you give gifts of price, at the best you place the recipient under an obligation, to meet which may be inconvenient. Not to respond is discourteous; returning the compliment often means extravagance or else self-denial crowded past a reasonable limit.

"But with flowers, and smiles, and a boost here and there as you can, it is different. The really valuable gifts are priceless. I myself have become a regular Robin Hood about blossoms, robbing the rich to give to the poor with such facility you'd be convinced that in those days distinction would have been mine. I can gather a handful while waiting for a car, and give them away before my next stopping place is reached. I just help myself; if anybody says anything I tell them they have no idea how many people never have any blossoms at all, or that plants bloom the better for clipping, or that pansies and sweet peas dwindle in size and finally run out if the flowers are not kept picked daily—(that's the fact, you know); or maybe I tell them some true story about the bestowal of my booty. One lady said: 'It never occurred to me. Of course, apartments can't have gardens. You come back every time you want to—and tell me more stories.' She clipped and snipped until we had a basketful and a big armful besides. I told her if she wanted stories to just load her machine up with flowers and drive slowly through the apartment district, giving a flower to every one that asked, or looked wistful. I hope she did.

"No, I hardly ever know whether I start anybody else to missionarying, because you know each day's work takes me in a different direction. Flower stealing is just my way of enjoying myself. Everybody's gardens are good for my purpose, and I've never been refused but once. That time it was a tremendously wealthy woman. There were wagonloads of flowers going to waste. I was so hurt by being ordered out by the gardener who said it was by the mistress's orders that I came near going away empty-handed. Then it occurred to me such a poor soul needed a chance to do some good in the world, whether she wanted to or not, so I went back and snipped every single rose I could reach, and hoped she saw me.

"The poor quarters of the town? Not more than other localities. I go any place they need flowers, the way Robin would have done. Just carry them in my arm—I love them, you know—and give to whoever seems to want. A car conductor stuck a rose in his cap band; a delivery boy tucked one above his ear; some children played 'hook heads' with pansies and made me wish I had given them blooms that wouldn't tempt to mischief, but it was harmless mischief.

"Oh, I could fill whole days telling you stories, but you'd better try a trip and get some stories of your own.

"My idea is that blossoms make lives happier, and happiness makes people better. It's like sunshine to the flowers. Surely it is a good thing and useful, to make two smiles grow where only one, or none, grew before.

"Try it; you'll enjoy it."

Do you realize that half the birthday and wedding cakes consumed in San Francisco are created by the Swan Bakery and Cafe, O'Farrell Street, opposite Orpheum?

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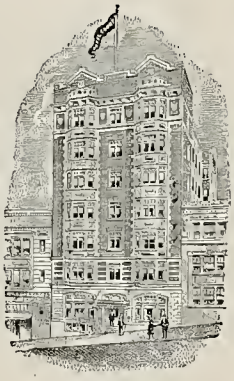

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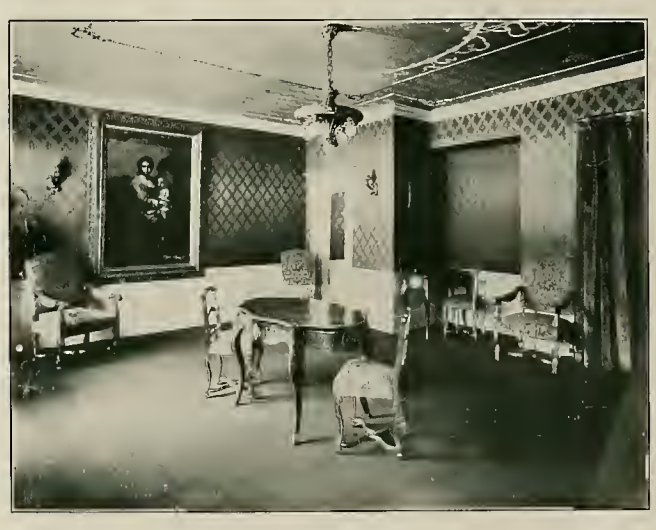

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The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

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A Notable Anti-Alien Land Law Discussion

[EDITOR'S NOTE—The anti-alien land law bill was the motif for the monster luncheon given by the San Francisco Center at the Hotel St. Francis recently. Mrs. Ida Finley McKrill presided ably, introducing speakers representing all phases of the bill, which was discussed freely from the floor.

Attorney General U. S. Webb was the first speaker presented. As he drew the bill, no more competent person could have explained its purport. In a vigorous, concise, earnest, and simple manner he explained the bill so that a child could have understood.

General Webb was followed by Mr. John Bennett, who represented the opposing side. After Mr. Bennett had closed, General Webb was allowed ten minutes in which to refute any argument presented by Mr. Bennett.

Honorable James D. Phelan was invited by Mrs. McKrill to make a few remarks. Mr. Phelan always speaks well and has something to say worth hearing, and he responded most cordially.

Theodore Bell was invited as one of the speakers of the luncheon, but at the last moment found it impossible to arrive. He has given THE WOMAN CITIZEN his article precisely as he would have delivered it had he been there. All the papers from the invited speakers are presented for the benefit of the readers of THE WOMAN CITIZEN:]

General U. S. Webb

The California alien land act establishes no new rule or law upon the subject of the ownership of lands in this state by aliens who are eligible to become citizens of the United States, nor does that act deprive or attempt to deprive aliens who are ineligible to become citizens under the federal law of any right to acquire, possess, and transmit property in this state which they may claim under any treaty existing between the government of the United States and the government of which such aliens are citizens or subjects. On the contrary, the provisions of any such existing treaties are expressly recognized and affirmed by the following language of the act which secures the aliens who are not eligible to become such citizens the right to "acquire, possess, enjoy, and transfer real property, or any interest therein, in this state, in the manner and to the extent and for the purposes prescribed by any treaty now existing between the government of the United States and the nation or country of which such alien is a citizen or subject, and not otherwise," etc. And in relation to agricultural lands, the act confers a privilege in excess of any rights which may be claimed under the treaties by this language:

"And may in addition thereto lease lands in this state for agricultural purposes for a term not exceeding three years." Which immediately follows the first quotation herein made.

Heretofore political parties and legislatures have gone on record as against ownership of land in this state by aliens who may not become citizens, but this is the first act which ever passed the legislature of this state in furtherance of that policy. The desirability of legislation along this line was recognized and affirmed by the framers of the constitution of 1879, for section 4 of article XIX of that instrument contains this direction to succeeding legislatures:

"The presence of foreigners ineligible to become citizens of the United States is declared to be dangerous to the well being of the state, and the legislature shall discourage their immigration by all means within its power."

The classification as aliens eligible, and aliens ineligible to citizenship was made by the United States government in its naturalization law, and that classification was adopted by the framers of the constitution in 1879, and used in the act recently passed by the legislature. The act contains no suggestion of race inferiority and was not framed upon that theory, but proceeds upon the idea that it is not desirable that members of races who may not, under federal law, become citizens should become the owners of agricultural lands in California. Whatever may be said with regard to the right of a state to legislate upon this question in a manner that would conflict with federal treaty is not here involved, for no such attempt has been made. The rights which the treaties profess to give are recognized and affirmed and the legislature has done no more than to say that aliens who may not become citizens may become the owners of lands in this state to the full extent that the treaties have provided for such ownership but no further.

Other states have adopted similar legislation without protest or complaint being made thereto from any source, and protest and complaint can not be justly made of California's action. Being in harmony with federal law and treaties and in accord with the legislation of other states upon the subject, no one will seriously contend that the state has gone further in the matter than its legislature had the legal right to go.

Theodore A. Bell

The new anti-alien land bill has utterly failed to touch the real Japanese problem. Standing for total exclusion, I regard this measure as harmful. The splendid soil and climate of California are particularly inviting to the Japanese. They also see here an opportunity for expansion. Along lines of least resistance the irresistible pressure of over-population is seeking an outlet. The Japanese economic instinct points the way to our Coast as a promising land for exploitation. The Japanese masses believe that the entire rim of the Pacific, its islands, and its commerce, are destined to come under Japanese supremacy. This is something more than an aspiration born of the Russian War. It is bodied forth in a fatalistic conception of their country's future glory and dominion.

Much as we admire the sudden advent of Japan among the first nations of the world, we can not annul the first law of nature—self-preservation. Should we permit them, by peaceful conquest or otherwise, to make the slightest inroads upon our Western slopes, we do so at our peril. There is room left here for many new people, but let us demand that the newcomers shall be of the white men and women of the earth. Let white blood clear off our hillsides, till our valleys and send its offspring to our schools. Our great melting pot can mingle the white blood that pours in, but it can never mix that white blood with Asiatic strains. Biology smashes every argument in favor of Japanese admission. Immigration must never go beyond assimilation. The land bill disregards this fundamental issue. Containing an affirmative declaration that people ineligible to citizenship, which means people that we can not absorb, may lease our agricultural lands, it strikes a direct blow at the principle of exclusion. How can we consistently declare that Asiatics may possess our land under leaseholds, and at the same time assert that they shall not be admitted to our shores? A Japanese with a lease in his pocket is just as unassimilable as though he possessed a deed. The character of the instrument does not change his character. The danger lies in his presence, not in his land tenure. How true it is that the spade is mightier than the sword. Fifty or a hundred years are a short period in a nation's life, and it is the height of folly to argue that only a few thousand acres of our soil will pass annually into the hands of Japanese. We must transmit California's golden wealth to white posterity. Every acre tilled by a Japanese means that just so much of our substance is being permanently surrendered. Marriages among the Japanese in California are recorded each day in large numbers. Every Asiatic born here is a citizen of our country, entitled to the ballot and every other privilege of American citizenship. We can not afford to pass this mighty problem down to our children. Our failure to act firmly now will some day bring its certain penalty. Congress should enter its decree against Asiatic immigration; but if Congress fails to exclude, then by state legislation we must remove every single incentive to such immigration. Confirming them in their rights to lease our soil encourages, if not invites their coming. Hence I am opposed to the recent enactment. It will never be wiped off our statute books if we once permit it to take effect. It will prove the irreducible minimum of anti-Asiatic legislation in this state. Japanese efforts, in particular, will henceforth be devoted to an enlargement of rights. Their privileges will grow by steady accretion. Now that we have started to legislate on the subject, we should enact nothing that will require future repeal. Unless the referendum is invoked, the land bill will simply serve as a Japanese stepping stone. It is no argument to say that heretofore we have allowed them not only to lease, but to own our lands in fee simple. We did permit this, but that condition existed only through our omission to act. We are now acting. After great public discussion and more or less excitement, this affirmative action upon our part in favor of leasing is a hundred fold worse than our failure heretofore to discriminate upon the ground of ineligibility to citizenship. Let us move only in the right direction. The step we are taking, unless immediately retraced, will entail upon us a cost and sacrifice immeasurable.

James D. Phelan

All the white man's countries fronting the Pacific have the Japanese problem, and have, in different ways, attempted its solution—Australia, New Zealand, and British Columbia. Now, there must be some reason for this widespread opposition to the Japanese. It is this, stated in the terms of experience: They have driven the white man out of employment in his own country; they are capable of

exterminating him if unrestrained. The Japanese have, for instance, taken possession of the fisheries of the Fraser River, British Columbia, and have actually displaced the English and Canadian fishermen. In Vaca Valley, and in parts of the Sacramento and Santa Clara valleys, and elsewhere in California, they have, in a like manner, exterminated the white settler. Their method is this: They first take employment as laborers and learn the business; they then underbid the white tenant and take a lease; then they demand a share of the crop, and finally acquire the fee of the land itself. Here we find the salient fact that the man who has pioneered the country, reared his family, and created all the evidences of our Western civilization—the church, the school, the theater, the social life, and the higher aspirations expressed in a happy home—is suddenly thrown in competition for existence with an alien, who respects neither holidays nor hours of labor, and who owes no duties either to society or to the state, but who may be regarded as a perfect human machine, given to ceaseless and unremitting toil.

The interests of our republican form of government require us to protect the people on whom we rely for its preservation and defense.

John E. Bennett

The principle of immigration exclusion as applied to the Oriental peoples presents incidents of injury, peril, and ultimate disaster to both the Oriental nations and our own, which so far as I am aware has never been given consideration by either the statesmen of this continent or of Asia. It embodies three distinct incidents, viz.:

1. A reversal of the fundamental principle upon which the United States was founded, namely: That man is endowed with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness, and as set forth declaratorily in section 1999 United States Revised Statutes: "The right of expatriation (meaning movement of man from one country to another and renouncing allegiance to the old and taking on citizenship of the new country)—the right of expatriation is a natural and inherent right of all people indispensable to the enjoyment of the rights of life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness." Up until 1882, at the passage of the Chinese exclusion laws, the Congress of the United States had resisted all of the many and varied attempts generated by race hatred to repudiate these principles, and to drive the nation into the adoption of the doctrine that man had no such right, and that a given people were empowered by natural law to lay hold upon any area of the surface of the earth which they may assert themselves upon, and so installed to prohibit access thereto by all other peoples. The assault upon the doctrine of expatriation was at times extremely formidable, as in the so-called American party, or "Plug Ugly" movement, aiming at prohibiting of immigration of the Irish people into the United States, which ran its course from 1820 to 1863. In 1855 it had reached its culminating point and was in possession of the governorships of five states and had a large following in Congress; but with all, the statesmanship of the nation was able to resist the assaults upon the expatriation doctrine. The contrary doctrine is revolutionary, and has for its economic basis the assumption that the moving of one man into the nation and his going to work takes the job away from a workman already here. This doctrine lies at the basis of labor unionism as it exists today all through the world, and is the reason why the labor unionists are opposed to immigration. It is expressed in the refusal of the union to admit to their crafts more than a minimum number of apprentices so that the father is not permitted to put into his trade his sons. The ultimate expression of the doctrine was sounded by the labor unions of New Zealand recently, who called upon the working people of that country to reduce the birth rate. Pushed to its farthest extent, it would wipe the major portion of mankind off of the earth, if not by process of suppression of births, then by the equally potential force of elimination. It is the nature of the union in its centripetal action to be ever creating a great slough of idle labor upon the periphery of the industrial field, who must either starve or emigrate; so that we find in nations where labor unionism is highest developed, as in England, that the largest question they have to deal with is the problem of the unemployed.

2. The anti-expatriation doctrine opposes another natural law, namely, that civilization, attaining its highest development in the region where individual liberty is most vouchsafed by government, will draw upon the virile among the lower orders of populations of countries of lesser enlightenment, and will call them to the nation of higher light, where by employing them in industry there is imparted to them that higher civilization in the midst of which they work; with such knowledge they will ultimately return to their own country of lesser light and join their forces in bringing about its uplift. It is this means that nature takes of lifting in progress the soul of man to something approximating an equal level the world around. Anti-expatriation or exclusion prevents this, hence keeps in darkness the nations of inhibited immigration, who, but for this doctrine existing in the nation of higher civilization, would by this process be correspondingly raised in the scale of development.

3. The maintenance of the doctrine of exclusion in the countries of higher light will result in such countries encroaching upon and extinguishing the individualities of the lesser developed nations. This is done by holding the lesser lighted nations in a low state of development—preventing them from rising, which continues their condition through being prevented by exclusion from drawing into their mass through returned emigration the light of the higher countries. There follows encroachments territorially and governmentally by the nations of higher light upon those of the lesser light. Take the countries of Asia today; the issue in this whole matter was pronounced by General Webb in the civic center debate, namely: "We shall keep this country for the white race!" The white race has asserted this doctrine over the territory of Europe which is its home, through the territory of North and South America, the latter of which continents, save Brazil, is now quite thoroughly anti-Oriental. A handful of the white race has fringed the great continent of Australia and its islands and issued a statement that it is keeping bare and unpopulated that region for the future home of the white race. That race has asserted the doctrine in the regions of the Arctic, in Alaska and Siberia; it has set it up through the continent of Africa; it has asserted it in the islands of the Atlantic and in the islands of the Pacific. It does not stop with the spread of the principle through these territories that comprise, save Asia, the surface of the earth, but it asserts it upon the continental region of Asia itself. England takes possession of India and asserts, as in Canada, South Africa, and Australia, that the Hindu shall not move out of India. Russia sweeps down upon Chinese Tartary by the practical annexation of Mongolia and sets up the doctrine, as in Siberia and Priamur Province, that the yellow man can not move out of China. The same principle is expressed by the United States in its possession of the Asiatic islands of the Philippines and Guam, in refusing to permit entry of Asiatic races, or those within to move from one group of islands to another. As the nations of the white race absorb Asia they will incidentally apply this doctrine upon Asiatic soil so that the Asiatic will be cut off from acquisition of the light evolved within the different provinces of Asia itself. The lack of this light maintains the Asiatic nation in a state of weakness and darkness. The possession of the light free and in full volume, through unrestricted intercourse amongst themselves, maintains the nations of the white race in a developed stage and ever lifts them to a higher and higher plane of civilized unfoldment. The Asiatic nation must expire as such and become vassals of the white race if the erroneous doctrine be permitted to continue, to grow and spread as it has in the past thirty years. It has always been present in the world, but it has never been enacted in government until it was taken from the mining gulches and sand lots of California and installed as living law by the Congress of the United States. From here it has spread through the white nations of the world, as some horrible infection. No falsehood which has ever subjugated mankind and thrown nations into the horrors of exterminating warfare has ever been more hideous, more awful. It exists because it is not identified by the nations as falsehood. It is not understood, the very fact of its existence is not realized; but the American mind, the thinking people of this nation, those of us who determine the laws and systems of the nation, must be made to have knowledge of its falsity and to see the truth; and we must unqualifiedly repeal these frightful laws if the nations of Asia are to survive and to pursue their progress as independent unities; else Asia—not Japan alone, not China alone—but *Asia* must ultimately meet us, the author of these erroneous principles as incorporated in law, in the grip of a war for elimination of these statutes and incidentally for preservation of its national character.

NEVADA NON-MILITANTS

At a convention held in Carson City, Nev., March 18, 1913, the Nevada Non-Militant Equal Suffrage Society was organized. This is a state society, with headquarters at Tonopah, Nev., and is incorporated under the laws of the state of Nevada.

The following officers were elected for the current year: President, Mrs. A. M. Gillespie, Tonopah, Nye County, Nev.; first vice president, Mrs. P. E. Keeler, Tonopah, Nye County, Nev.; second vice president, Mrs. Geo. B. Thatcher, Carson City, Ormsby County, Nev.; recording secretary, Mrs. F. O. Stickney, Yerington, Lyon County, Nev.; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Odessa Davenport, Tonopah, Nye County, Nev.; treasurer, Mrs. Frank P. Mannix, Tonopah, Nye County, Nev.; press chairman, Mrs. W. K. Freudenberger, Carson City, Ormsby County, Nev.

The society begins its career under most propitious conditions, and has in its membership a large number of women who have been among the most efficient workers for suffrage in the state. In addition to the active officers the executive committee includes one member from each county, elected by the local county societies. Ormsby County is represented on the state board by Miss Felice Cohn, an attorney of Carson City. Miss Cohn is the author of the proposed constitutional amendment for the enfranchisement of women, and was mainly instrumental in securing its favorable consideration by the last two legislatures. The amendment will come before the electorate in November, 1914.

The society is the result of an apparent need in the state of an organization among women working for a calm and broad-minded participation in public undertakings, and an appreciation of the spirit of justice and fair dealing which underlies all democratic governments.

As its name suggests, this society will endeavor to promote the interests of woman's suffrage in a quiet and dignified campaign of enlightenment. Its first efforts will be to awaken women to an understanding of their civic responsibility, and the methods of government by which progressive principles are made operative in the state.

Ruby W. Freudenberger.

Conservation as Viewed by a California Woman

By MRS. A. F. JONES

At our biennial convention which was held in San Francisco last spring Mrs. Emmons Crocker, chairman of the conservation department of the General Federation, said that "The conservation department has had a more logical and steady growth than any other department of the federation."

She also stated that "Conservation, as applied to this department, means the conservation of natural resources only," but that the term has proved so appropriate that it has been borrowed and made to fit nearly all public work." Our natural resources are trees, water, and soil—"Trees or forests make soil (leaf mould) and prevent erosion (washing away of soil)."

Pure water, next to pure air, is the support of all life, so we must protect our streams from pollution.

Soil must contain certain elements, properties, and qualities to be productive of food, and we must have food to live. So you see these natural resources are the very foundation upon which all life depends. And now, in connection with soil, we should consider good roads; for they are necessary to facilitate farm work, by bringing crops, which are the produce of the soil, to market. They also help to bring city and country into closer touch.

Now we will go back to forests—see how many things depend upon them; they temper the climate, purify the atmosphere, they modify floods and droughts.

The records show that floods on the Mississippi and tributary streams have increased in volume and destructiveness as the forest area in the upper mountain reaches have been stripped. That is the cause of these recent terrible floods in the East. Millions will be wasted in levees so long as the planting of forests is ignored.

We look to our forests for lumber—for our homes, our ships, our comfort. They furnish homes for and protect our wild life, bird and animal. And one of our greatest problems in connection with the conservation of our natural resources is the preservation of our wild bird life.

California is rich beyond all other states in the Union in the glories and variety of its natural scenery. There are already 28,000,000 acres set aside in national or state reservation. We have three national parks—Yosemite, General Grant, and Sequoia, and soon we in the northern district hope to add another to the list. A wonderland has been discovered that will take rank with Yosemite Valley, with its waterfalls, picturesque cascades, and giant pine trees. This is known as the Bald Rock Canyon, and is located on the middle fork of the Feather River, only a few miles from the Western Pacific Railroad.

Besides our national parks we have five national monuments—Cinder Cone, Lassen Peak, Miner Woods, Devil's Post Piles, and Pinnacles. Then there are many state reservations.

In this wonderful state of ours we have still thousands of acres of virgin timber land—of natural park land—left. Let it be our work to save what we can of it. Begin this work right where you live. This can be done through public opinion created in your homes and in your clubs.

Co-operate with the state forester by arousing local sentiment against forest fires—by making the damage they do plain to all.

"The two great drawbacks to forestry at the present time are the fire menace and unjust taxation."

"It is almost useless to afforest or reforest or try to keep trees for mature growth while there is more than an even chance of the labor and expense being rendered fruitless by that all-consuming agency—*fire*. Germany has solved the problem of forest fires so that they are practically unknown in that well-regulated country. The people are taught and compelled to be careful; the forests are kept absolutely free from slash and underbrush. It will be long before we can reach Germany's perfection, but we can do much to eliminate this terrific evil—forest fires—which often spread to dwellings and farm buildings, if each and all, both young and old, will do his or her part to prevent fires from being set and to put them out without delay if by any mischance one is started."

We should encourage legislation to protect our forests, by appropriating sufficient state funds to carry out the laws. We should see that county officials attend to their duties as prescribed in the forest laws. Every county may appropriate money for forest protection. See that yours has done so.

MRS. A. F. JONES

Study the needs of your locality; enthuse others to do the same.

See to it that every natural tree within your city's limit or along the suburban road be spared if possible, and that they be protected from mutilation by public utility corporations, or individual carelessness. Advocate the study of forestry in our schools. Some wise person has said: "If you wish to get anything into a nation, get it into its schools."

Let your work meet and welcome the broad highway that is building through our state. Let us aid in the beautifying of this—and here I would suggest that our native trees and shrubs be used for this purpose. The sturdy live oak, our white oak, with its spreading, drooping branches, the maple, and last, but not least, the sycamore, properly called oriental plane. This tree is such a favorite in European countries, parks, streets, and bordering roadways.

"The planting of trees along roads is a valuable factor in forestry work. It is estimated that each mile of highway so planted is the equivalent of more than an acre of forest."

"He that planteth a tree provideth a kindness for many generations, and faces that he hath not seen shall bless him."

While in Japan a short time ago I had the pleasure of visiting Nikko—to see the Yosemite of Japan with its mad rushing river, its many native faces, its cliffs and crags. Aside from its natural beauty it has an historic value that makes it rank as one of the most interesting cities of Japan. Here are many temples and innumerable tombs of Shoguns. Here is the mausoleum of the founder of the dynasty, the greatest ruler of Japan, the great Shogun Ieyasu. Crossing the river in the heart of Nikko is a sacred bridge of red lacquer. This is approached by an avenue, dark and most impressive, lined on either side by tall cryptomeria trees. They form almost an unbroken line extending on into the country for twenty-four miles. Our guide told us that several centuries ago, when many noblemen were responding to a call to contribute toward the building of the city, one built a beautiful gold lacquered temple with wonderful carvings; another built a pagoda that towered into the sky for many stories; some gave toriis of wood and stone, and many gave lanterns of stone and bronze; but one who was poor and could not afford a costly gift went out into the forest and took up the small cryptomeria trees and planted them on either side of the road leading into this then called sacred city, and the noblemen laughed at his humble gift, and the poor nobleman said: "When your temples and toriis and lanterns have crumbled into dust, people that we know not of will be grateful for the shade and the shelter of these trees."

Let us profit by the wisdom of these simple nature-loving people.

SHOP AT CHERRY'S

Cherry's buyer has returned from New York with a full line of the latest styles and models in spring and summer garments and millinery for young and old.

Cherry's aren't under the big expense that many stores are; that accounts for the reasonableness of their prices. And it also accounts for their being able to sell any garment in stock on credit—which is a great accommodation to any one, whether you have ready money or not.

"Credit" at Cherry's doesn't cost anything; that is, you pay the regular marked price, whether you pay it all at once or on installments. And that regular price will surprise you in its smallness, too, especially when you realize what good materials, fine workmanship, and splendid style are put into every garment that enters Cherry's stock.

"Right now you can get a number of splendid bargains in suits and coats, reduced just to keep stocks clean and up to date. Of course, these can be bought on credit just the same as those that sell at full price. And they don't charge for alterations."

Cherry's Market Street store for men and women, 1009 Market Street, just above Sixth; Mission store, open evenings, 2400 Mission Street, corner Twentieth Street, for men and women; Oakland stores, 528 Thirteenth Street, for men, and 515 Thirteenth Street, between Washington and Clay streets, exclusive ladies' store; Los Angeles store, New Orpheum Building, 636 South Broadway.

CAMPHORATED OIL

Here is an excellent lotion for rubbing into the chest if one has a cold or cough:

Recipe: Camphor, one ounce; olive oil, quarter of a pint.

Dissolve the broken-up camphor in the oil after warming by placing in the oven or near the fire.

Keep in a well-corked bottle.

SHOPPERS: Our advertising columns are for your convenience—not to adorn the paper. It would be a great favor to THE WOMAN CITIZEN if you would mention this paper in your dealings with the firms represented in our columns.

"Steam Rolling" at the Federation Convention

By HELEN K. WILLIAMS

That the club women are quick to apply the political methods used by the men at the recent conventions held in the East was proven at the state federation meeting held at Fresno. "Steam rolling" was very much in vogue among the delegates from the South, and those who were unfortunate in being delegated from the district known as "North of the Tehachapi" were sent home flattened, beaten, and a general "I-wonder-what-happened" expression on their usually placid countenances.

Some very drastic measures will have to be used by the officers of the federation in the next few years to keep the organization from dividing. The feeling of the Mason and Dixon line is becoming too strong to hold the warring factions (which I use advisedly) together much longer. This feeling of dissatisfaction was prevalent throughout the four days' session, and it was due to the utmost diplomacy of the North and backing down by the South that the parting of the ways did not happen this year.

You see the South was not satisfied with Mrs. Orr for president another year. "She was ill"; "she was tired"; "didn't care to hold the office again," etc., etc., was the chocolate-coated pill given in heavy doses to the North to cause confusion and scatter their forces: and right here I want to say that the women from the southern part of the state are trained politicians. They caucused early and often; they were there to do or die (and it was mostly "do"); they meant business. They *attended all* of the sessions and voted *against* every measure proposed by the North.

There was a general outward good feeling prevailing until the night of the reception to the presidents, when peace was sent scurrying by the whispered rumors that Mrs. Ella L. Westland would oppose Mrs. Orr for president and head a second ticket.

Late that night the Southern women called their delegates and by morning had rounded up a voting strength of more than 150. In the morning the request was made that the nominating committee present both Mrs. Orr and Mrs. Westland to the convention. The war was on. The North was indignant but helpless, owing to the lack of delegates. "If Mrs. Westland is elected we will divide the state federation," declared a few sturdy delegates from the "soulless North." The threat worked and the "sinless South" withdrew their choice from the field "for the good of the federation." After that pandemonium reigned at the elections, delegates and alternates from the South voted together to down all measures proposed by the Northern women; one popular, breezy little woman from Los Angeles voted "no" twice loud and long to a proposition presented by a San Francisco delegate. A request had come from the enemy. How could anything good come out of the North? Impossible! The chemically pure voted *"no"* to a man.

A very good lesson could be learned by the club women of the North from their Southern sisters. They went to the federation to work, not to play; our Northern women went to see the sights; nearly one-half were absent from its sessions most of the time. The lack of the get-together spirit was plainly visible. The way the Southern delegates stood solid and voted unanimously against or for a measure showed training. Let me suggest a solution to the problem. The home club should see that her delegates go forth instructed and familiar with the subjects upon which she will be called upon to decide. This should be an easy matter, as the federation programme usually makes its appearance several weeks in advance of the state meeting; then after all delegates are elected a roll call should be sent out to the presidents of the several districts and they could meet and discuss the questions; then go home and instruct their delegates. This method must have prevailed in the southern part of the state this year, for the women were prepared both by number and knowledge to vote strongly on all measures.

Throughout the trying convention the San Joaquin district women were in an unenviable position; being hostesses, they could not take one side or the other. They proved ideal hostesses, however, everything being done by them to further the enjoyment of their guests.

Reorganization of state departments of work brought out an earnest desire on the part of the federated club women of California to do something for the women of rural communities in the way of bringing them in contact with the things that are going on in the world about them.

A new department of political science was discussed.

The question of an official organ, and the use which clubs get from the tons of printed matter sent out to them during the year were discussed at the delegates' and presidents' conference.

Art, music, and philanthropy occupied the afternoon session of the convention.

Mrs. E. B. Stanwood, art chairman for the state, outlined the work which has been done, and presented Mrs. James B. Hughes, art chairman for the northern district, who told the women of "Possibilities of Art Study in Club Work." "Replace tawdry and valueless pictures with reproductions of real ones. Postcards, framed inexpensively, will give a bit of real beauty in every home. Let beauty take the place of meaningless show, and the children and the men of our homes will count home a better place," said Mrs. Hughes.

Mrs. William Baurhyte, philanthropy chairman for the state, presented the work in which she is specially interested, the establishment of maternity cottages throughout the state.

"For although women vote now," said Mrs. Baurhyte, "politics does not prevent the raising of families any more than it makes care and attention to mothers unnecessary."

Mrs. A. A. Goddard, vice president of the state, made a plea for just such work. Miss Ella Schooley of San Francisco spoke of the work of "safeguarding women and girls at the 1915 exposition."

Mme. Emilia Tojetti, state chairman of music, deplored "the pernicious influence of ragtime, whose rhythms are affecting the lives of our children."

Mrs. Walter Longbotham of Sacramento sang a group of songs, and following her, Charles Farwell Edson, who announced himself as "Mrs. Edson's husband," spoke on "Music and What the Women's Clubs Can Do for It."

L. G. Johnson, a deputy forester for the state, spoke, urging the utilization of woodwork and botany lessons as a means of teaching foresty in the public schools.

Mrs. Emily Hoppin of Yolo, Mrs. E. G. Greene of Palo Alto, Mrs. W. K. Walker of Los Angeles, and Judge Frank Short of Fresno were the other speakers on the phases of forestry and waterways conservation.

Mrs. May L. Cheney, chairman of education, gave her report and presented as speakers at her conference Mrs. O. Shepard Barnum of Los Angeles, national chairman of education.

Mrs. Barnum made a plea for continuation schools, which she regarded as the solution to the problem of teaching boys and girls who must earn while they learn.

Miss Ednah Rich, chairman of home economics, spoke on "How to Make Home Economics of Practical Value to Individual Clubs."

"Sewing and cooking will do more to reform the world than anything else," said Miss Rich

Doctor Edward Krehbiel of Stanford University spoke on "War, the World Problem of Our Day."

James Edward Rogers of San Francisco talked on the "Need of Public Recreation."

The endowment fund of the general federation was reported upon by Mrs. E. G. Denniston, who gave a history of the fund and its purposes. She reported that there was on hand a little more than $2500 remaining from the biennial fund. This, she moved, should be used toward the payment of $6000 due from California toward the endowment fund, that being the proportion payable by the federation of this state.

This was passed, and with what has already been raised only about $1500 more will be required to complete the requisite amount.

Riverside is to be the next meeting place of the annual convention of the California State Federation of Women's Clubs.

Mrs. Henry DeNeyse and Mrs. Olive E. Borrette of the redistricting committee came before the convention to report on the arrangement of the counties of the state in the new scheme for redistricting.

On the opening morning of the convention, at the presidents' council, the plat presented was discussed informally and almost every one present had something disagreeable to say about it. Then the committee worked and heard more complaints and another scheme was evolved. This provides for ten districts instead of nine, as they reported for at first.

Many of the sources of discontent in the first redistricting were eliminated.

The northern district kept that name instead of being changed to Sacramento, and the popular county of Yolo was returned to it.

Eureka lost Yolo and became Sonoma district. Alameda and Santa Barbara districts lost between them four counties, which became Monterey district, the new one mentioned.

Los Angeles consists of itself and Inyo, although a report was circulated that Inyo wanted to go some place else, and the Fresno district, should all this come to pass, will be known as the San Joaquin Valley district.

Even this did not please every one. An irate woman rose to say that if Ventura County was taken from Los Angeles district and put under the heading of Santa Barbara, its federation would withdraw at once from the state federation.

Riverside district people protested indignantly against its not being termed Santa Barbara, saying that Riverside was a mere upstart and an offshoot of a few years, while Santa Barbara was one of the oldest and most historic as well as the largest county in the state.

The result of the election follows, all those elected being incumbents save the vice president and the first named auditor: President, Mrs. J. W. Orr, San Francisco; vice president, Mrs. Emily Hoppin, Yolo; vice president at large, Mrs. Calvin Hartwell, Pasadena; corresponding secretary, Miss Jessica le Briggs, San Francisco; recording secretary, Mrs. E. D. Knight, San Francisco; treasurer, Mrs. Henry E. de Neyse, Bakersfield; auditors, Mrs. Fisher R. Clark, Stockton, and Mrs. T. J. Minor, Bakersfield; general federation secretary, Mrs. R. J. Waters, Los Angeles.

The following district presidents chosen at the district conventions were installed in office for the first time: Northern, Mrs. A. F. Jones, Oroville; San Francisco, Mrs. Percy L. Shuman, San Mateo (incumbent); Alameda, Mrs. W. E. Colby, Berkeley; San Joaquin, Mrs. H. A. Bates, Modesto; Los Angeles, Mrs. W. C. Mushet, Los Angeles (incumbent); southern, Mrs. Lillian Pray Palmer, San Diego.

The "Down and Out" Banquet at Hotel Fresno

One of the most enjoyable social sessions in connection with the recent convention of the state federation at Fresno, Cal., was the banquet at the Hotel Fresno of the Down and Out Club, whose membership represents the past elected officers of the federation. Each year, as the officers retire, they are welcomed into the ranks of the Down and Outs, and this occasion is always a source of much merriment and feasting.

Never at any time has a more delightful feast been furnished than that served by Mr. H. W. Lake, vice president and half owner of the Fresno Hotel. Mrs. Annie Little Barry was the brilliant toastmaster of the occasion. She revived the Mother Goose rhymes of our childhood, such as "Old Mother Hubbard," "The Queen of Hearts," "Little Jack Horner," and "Little Boy Blue," and placing them in the hands of tactful, brilliant, earnest, and capable co-enthusiasts, the responses, as you may readily guess, were delightful, whimsical morsels for the uplift of clubwomen in particular and the world in general, causing much gayety as well as food for thought, and proving conclusively that even Old Mother Goose is not "down and out," although inferentially a member of the club in good standing.

The Hotel Fresno, to the visitor familiar with San Francisco in the days before the fire, recalls vividly the old Palace Hotel, so of course all San Franciscans felt that "homey feeling" at once, which lost nothing, but was augmented, by a meeting with our host, veteran at the business but genial gentleman to his guests. "World citizen" is written largely all over him, and this is in keeping with the facts, since Mr. Lake was the man who built and successfully launched the Hotel Young in Honolulu, which is known the world over. He was five years manager of the Vendome at San Jose. His business in life is to successfully launch hotels and go on to new fields, but I am pleased to think that as he is an owner of the Fresno Hotel, he is likely to remain fixed—anchored, as you might say. He is very proud of the Fresno, a thoroughly modern, fireproof, metropolitan house, with a pervading air of refinement. It is run on the European plan, with pleasing grill under guidance of a most capable staff. Judging from results we cheerfully testify to our belief that there is an artist at the head of each department. And—here is a truth of universal interest—the rates are most reasonable!

EXTERIOR VIEW OF THE HOTEL FRESNO

It is well for tourists to know that Fresno attracts players of such note as Bernhardt, Olga Nethersole, and other stars of like fame, and that the beauty of the surroundings justifies making Fresno a stopping place in their itinerary of seeing California.

The menu for the banquet was:

Grapefruit. Salted Almonds. Ripe Olives.
Bouillon.
Sand Dabs a' Marjorie.
Frogs' Legs a la Fresno.
Broiled chicken.
Green Peas. Creamed Potatoes.
Ice Cream. Nuts. Raisins. Cakes. Fruit.
Coffee.

Eatables, drinkables, decorations—all were of the very best, and the service made us marvel. Not in silence, either, for it seemed to us that a banquet for nearly 200 guests, at short notice, when the house was already taxed to capacity, was something unusual, so—we asked questions. They elicited the information that a corps of trained waiters had been summoned by telegraph for the occasion. "But didn't that bite deep into the profits of the enterprise?" we wanted to know. "It spelled a loss," quietly answered Mr. Lake, "so far as the banquet itself was concerned, but we never consider the cost when trying to meet the requirements of our guests. It always pays in the long run."

And he smilingly bade us farewell.

MAGNIFICENT PARLOR OF THE HOTEL FRESNO

Dear old, familiar old, "Now I Lay Me"—how the words take tired hearts back across the weary years to lamplight and fire-glow and the little night-gowned figure kneeling by a chair long, long empty! —is good enough praying for any man's children—or for any child's father—but here is another that will not hurt any of us to know and say any morning:

"Now I rise me up to work;
I pray the Lord I may not shirk,
If I should die ere set of sun,
I pray the Lord my work's well done."

Comment on Current Fashions

By MADAM M. E. HALE

In this season of after Easter special sales the wise woman is remembering the old adage—in times of peace, etc.—having in mind what Beecher said about clothes: "There is a comfort and satisfaction comes to one from the consciousness of being well and becomingly dressed that the consolation of religion fails to bestow."

A glimpse at the new models reveals a profusion and splendor in fabrics, colors, and styles that resembles nothing else so much as a florist's display. Tabs and panels, that will develop by fall into overskirts, are in much favor; fringes, stoles, surplice effects, broad turndown collars, and for preference a one-sided effect, white turn-back cuffs—both collar and cuffs as wide as you can afford—of Valenciennes, Point de Venise, and, of course, the ever popular Irish crochet, all can be had at prices to suit.

Skirts are a trifle wider, but "not so's you'd notice it," and side slashings at the bottom of seams allow insertion of panels that contrast both in color and fabric. A barred velvet of cerise-and-black buttoned back with silk tailor buttons in a skirt of lusterless black material was very fetching, and another suit in Alice blue showed a little flare of old rose. Sounds abominable, I know, and it was just a wee bit startling, but the general effect was delightfully spring-like.

Tan is a favorite color, with blues and greens close seconds in about equal favor.

It explains the high cost of living when one notes the number and variety of things needed to "go with" a dress. The only fair way nowadays to reckon the cost of an average dress is to allow half for material and making and half for accessories, for the well-dressed woman must spend for so many things never noticed except when she lacks them or they are soiled or shabby.

The variety this spring in these novelties is fairly bewildering. Tub frocks of linen or pongee have handbags of same material and trimmed to match the dress.

* * *

Will the American woman create her own fashions? Why, yes, she is and has been right along, and each day she is getting more chic and artistic. What is this hue and cry that is raised as each fashion is being introduced? The women of today far excel in dress any style that has come to us since Greece was a world nation. Have you seen, or do you remember the gowns worn by our grandmothers in the early '60s? Yards and yards of dust-catching, microbe-hiding materials went to fashion a skirt that was as hideous as it was uncomfortable, while the bodice was a tight, ill-fitting something with flat lining plastered flatly over same, and a wasp-like waist that gave the suggestion of an hour glass. Compare that with the graceful straight lines worn today. I mean the dress of the well-dressed, sensible woman. The graceful lines are there, the material has quality instead of quantity; the colors are bright and warm, the trimmings are works of art, reproduced both in color and texture. Could more than that which is being displayed in our shops today be desired? And yet you will say, they are from Paris shops. Yes, indeed, they are—but we have taken their wares and their suggestions and are fashioning a garment which will suit us.

The French woman can wear, say, the tight skirt; she never walks. My lady has her carriage awaiting when she either calls or shops, while the American woman who has more vitality walks—walks much—so she needs more room. Therefore, the chic woman, while she keeps to straight lines, will allow herself room to walk.

What could be more graceful than our kimono waist, which displays such a graceful line from neck to elbow—a blouse waist of silk, lace, or chiffon giving a simple yet elegant effect?

MADAM HALE

The French woman no doubt has chic—has much, and somehow she does not need model features or pretty face to make her attractive. It is the "tout ensemble," the pose of the head, the gesture, which make her called pretty and attractive. But our American woman also has her share of attractiveness. It may not be the same as we find in her French sister, but it is there nevertheless, and she has no need of imitating the manikins of Paris, but can wear a gown "made in America" and still be the envy of the world.

Our nation is the foremost in inventions. Our men are kings of commerce, our women have won the right to make the laws of the nation. Now if she can do this she can be trusted to create a style that will be sane and suitable—she will have style, grace, and elegance without being extreme. We must remember that the middle of the road is the sanest way to travel, and I believe that the educated American woman is fast gaining for herself the well-deserved title of being a creator of fashion as she is a creator of laws.

WHAT IS WHAT

BY LADY JANE MANNERS

"The study of conduct has to do with grave problems; not every action should be haggled over; one of the leading virtues therein is to let oneself alone. But if you make it your chief employment, you are sure to meddle too much."

A FEW DO'S.

Do give people the credit of good intention unless you know absolutely to the contrary.

Do remember that *true wealth* is the good you do in the world each day, and *true endeavor* is to express love in terms of human helpfulness.

Do the homely duty or obligation first, and "*do it now.*"

Do live each day to the fullest and best you know, and keep out of the past. "For its highways are dark with malarial gloom."

Do let us give constantly to the world, the best we have in manners, and by 1915 our men will rival in chivalry the knights of old.

Do phone your friends when too busy to make a call. In this day of club work and business for women, the pretty custom of social calling is being neglected. Make your phone calls *short.*

Eat soup from the side of the spoon.

Place the napkin on the edge of the table by the plate, and when rising move the chair back quietly.

Lift the goblet by the stem always. At the conclusion of a meal do not push the plate aside, or brush at the crumbs with fingers or napkin.

A dinner given in one's honor is the highest social compliment possible.

Dear Miss G.: The address on an envelope should never bear a pet name, and the name in full is now considered the proper thing.

No. 2—Select your chaperon for her dignified and pleasant manner, and while she may not be many years older than her charges, her character and manner should be faultless.

HERBERT C. CHIVERS
ARCHITECT
230 STOCKTON ST., SAN FRANCISCO PHONE SUTTER 95

ART AND CLOTHES IN PARIS IN LONDON IN NEW YORK

By MRS. FRANCES HARDIN HESS

Photographs Furnished by Courtesy of I. MAGNIN & CO.

At last! Art and Clothes join hands once more! In the days of ancient Greece, everybody was an artist and raiment (for both men and women) exhibited all the wondrous beauty of the human figure. Praxiteles wrapped his Chiton about him with no more charm or distinction than did his servant swathe himself. But a Chiton is of such simple construction that any one could drape it, and it always hung with grace.

The mischief to raiment was done by the great family of darts and seams and gores which tailors and dressmakers put into cloth, trying to make it warmer than the old Greek tunic ever was.

The blue and grey of the sky and sea are in this wondrous frock of myosotis blue voile, striped with silver

Gradually, the last decade, Madame La Mode has realized that most clothing is ugly and all clothing is uncomfortable if designed to fit the old-fashioned stays. This attitude has grown out of the Art-Student World in Paris, which worships the human figure *unadorned.*

The French theatre always reflects what the art student thinks, and pushes every frock that makes for sensation. Dressmakers in Paris are *artistes,* as well as *coutourieres,* and they have worked in complete sympathy with the Art-World to bring about a combination of beauty and comfort that will resuscitate distinction in dress, for women at least. (Let us hope they will do something for men, too, in the near future, that will allow a gentleman to be distinguished from his servant, for the full dress—masculine—sometimes leaves one in doubt as to which is the favored child of fortune.)

But to return to Madame La Mode: A few seasons ago, an artist here and an artist there joined with some individual dressmaker and designed frocks quite out of the ordinary. The result of this fugitive method had its effect, however, so that recently a number of notable painters have co-operated and produced a new factor in the dressmaking world that will be heard from shortly. They held their exhibition at Bulloz'. The most notable name on the list was de la Gandara. His frock was entitled "Robe Sévigné," and it quite reminds one of the pictures of the *Grande Dame* for which it was named. Préjelan was another artist-illustrator who exhibited. As Préjelan portrays the *Parisienne* in all his work (just as Charles Dana Gibson does in this country), it is very natural that Préjelan would express Chic Paris and not Classic Art.

It is interesting to note that these painters did not stick to the Greek line (strictly speaking) as it was expected they would, but in several instances harked back to the pinched waists of the Louis' Periods. Says a critic of the painters' designs: "There is much diversity and an infinite variety of forms, although as a rule all the silhouettes are draped and have a very supple and harmonious effect. . . . To sum up, there is already a very interesting result for the Parisian fashion, and there is no doubt that this result will influence the always insatiable feminine elegance."

Says Madame Paquin: "It is a good thing that the little afternoon frocks are growing more simple, for the tailor-made is no longer a simple model that one can put on and wear all day. The afternoon tailored suits are quite distinct from the morning *trotteur* and the masculine tailored cutaway suit (that last year almost became a national garb) has been relegated to the business woman for office hours, or for the early morning shopping hours by the woman of wealth.

The time of day controls the shape of the coat, or wrap. A morning outer garment must be very simple, while afternoon and evening wraps are as elegant and as decorative as your purse will allow.

No wardrobe is complete without all sorts of little coatees. The more gorgeous they are, the more popular they are. And truly, this is a fortunate fashion, for with a simple black frock, or a lingerie frock, the little coatee makes the gown gay enough for any function.

Trains are long and gracious and graceful this season

The Woman Citizen

NON-PARTISAN—NON-SECTARIAN

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SUNSHINE AND SEWAGE

The reformers have been on the job a sufficient length of time to justify a stock taking, to determine whether the system they are running on is a profitable one, and if it isn't, then the system ought to be changed.

It seems to the CITIZEN that there's a vast deal of tearing down, comparatively little building up, and that it ought to be the other way around. Suppose my neighbor is happy in his error—or ignorance (they're synonymous in many instances)—have I any right to destroy his happiness without pointing out to him a right and enlightened way which will at least eventually lead to happiness? There is no question in anybody's mind but that white slavery and attendant evils make life hideous, but there are fortunately a large majority who work, and live wholesome, happy lives into which it is nothing very much short of crime to force the details of a traffic that otherwise would not touch them. It is true that every one of us is inevitably "forninst or ag'inst" this and every other question, but sane and wholesome people don't have to be fed daily doses of the details of this abomination to keep them firm against it; rather it may happen that details have a corroding influence in some cases where youngsters would otherwise remain sane and wholesome just naturally.

These reflections are inspired by the receipt of material from one of the most reputable publishing houses in the world relative to a series now issuing, at a net price of $1.42 per volume, also procurable from "local booksellers." It seems to us the dissemination, unrestricted, of details that works of this sort must contain to be of any real value to those who are properly concerned with these details, is about as sane a proceeding as it would be for mothers to expose their children to smallpox infection in order that they might escape the pain of vaccination.

It is a very easy thing to go out and gather up a tremendous amount of reliable information about this traffic. Nobody who has investigated even a little bit but discovers enough to give him a genuine case of horrors; and it extends to the little hamlets and villages, out in the clean country. But—the girls that are so easily lured have often been prepared by just a few germs scattered by books, or motion pictures, seen on a visit, mayhap, to the county fair. With lonely brooding such as country life provides the culture is easy, and disease results. In our judgment no book, no magazine or newspaper story ought to be permitted which does not carry along with the picture of wrong an equally strong representation of what the reverse side ought to be. Nobody should be permitted to speak or write on the subject who has not pursued his investigations to the point where a safe remedy can be guaranteed. In many cases, believe us, the proper remedy is silence, because normal youngsters in healthful surroundings are not given to brooding on depravities. This failing is in part the result of our mistake in making the whole social fabric hinge on "a-keeping of the seventh" (as Thomas Hardy says) commandment, regardless of the fact that there are six which precede it, most of which with most of us, most of the time, are dead letters. Let's keep the moral sewage out of the living rooms, and brush out the dust and let in plenty of clean air and light; and the children will keep healthy. Teach them what "camp-fire kindness" means, and the "gang spirit" and "team play"—and there won't be much that will need reform. Superfluous energy can most profitably concern itself with establishing courts of domestic relation in all cities—Chicago has found these of incalculable value—and working for co-ordination between these and the juvenile courts. There is also great need for uniform divorce laws. At present it is possible for a man to be a married man in his home state, divorced in another, remarried in still another. If that doesn't make him a bigamist, or if it does, what's the standing of the wives? Also there ought to be a provision for just compensation for unjust imprisonment. Men have been turned out after serving twenty years of a life sentence imposed for another's crime, to face the world with the prison $5. Or if you like you can help promote industrial colonies or vacation organization, like the Scouts and Campfire girls, which make good citizens. Oh, there are so many, many healthful, helpful ways of building up, instead of tearing down; forming, rather than reforming. Never do we come so close to realization of our true place in the scheme of creation as when doing *creative* work.

POLICEWOMEN PLUS THE RECALL HABIT

Two big achievements in women's activities have marked the past months. First, emancipated woman has recalled a real live judge from the bench, and, second, she has secured provisions for three women officers on the police force.

Though other large cities have preceded this in the appointment of police women, the propriety and advisability of women on the police force is still a mooted question, while the achievement in this city might be regarded as a distinct triumph for the police department. For several years the W. C. T. U., the Y. W. C. A., and other social organizations have supported women rescuers and guardians of youth in this city, nor could there be any question of the propriety of societies organized and collecting money for that purpose, carrying on the work of protecting the youth of the city: but when we recall that these social workers have been prone to view the police department with suspicion and disfavor, the fact that in calling for police women they tacitly admit that the work of rescue and protection can be best done under the supervision of the police department ought to be a source of satisfaction to the department and an argument for the integrity of that branch of the city's service. Whether woman will lose prestige by having her efforts treated with levity in this unusual position, instead of the seriousness and respect accorded her when working along lines more normally feminine, remains to be seen.

Scarcely was the last vote counted which called a hitherto untarnished judge from the realm of precedent (an accident of which worked his ruin) to the world of progress, when the delicate vibration of the war dance was again recorded and the faint but certain echo of the war cry sounded in the land. This time a superior judge was marked for the slaughter; for the firm but inexperienced voter had discovered that by trick and device she had been decoyed into electing a perfectly unpopular judge by a narrow margin of a few hundred votes, on a campaign issue which had been confided to twenty picked women voters, but concealed from the general public, and which now some of the twenty elect say they did not understand and would not have supported if they had; while the same magistrate's attitude of leniency toward the dangerous criminal, including the loathsome white slaver, and vengeance toward those from whom society has less to fear, has served to increase the wrath of the fair voter.

However, let us beware. No matter how just her cause for indignation, let the woman voter remember that the eyes of the world are fixed on the exposition state, and particularly on the results of equal suffrage, so there is always the danger of our activity in recalling judges betraying to the world our lack of wisdom in electing them, and causing the stranger to think twice before investing money in a state with no stability of government and in a city where the security of their personal possessions must depend on the ability of the weaker sex to do patrol duty.

That wieldy weapon, the recall, will be most popular and effective when used as a last resort after moral suasion has failed.

REPRESENTATIVES OF CALIFORNIA

"Everybody in the world is queer save thee and me, father, and now thee is becoming a little bit queer, also."

That's what the little Quaker girl said, and the story is recalled by the criticism so freely bestowed upon the California legislature recently adjourned. Let's see what about it.

Nearly 4000 bills were presented. Over 1000 of these were passed, and many that failed were debated at length both in committee and on the floor. They worked in the assembly every night except Saturday night for the last four weeks of the session, and in the senate the committees were at work until 1 and 2 in the morning, night after night. It was the rule. The CITIZEN feels that bouquets, not brickbats, should be our votive offering.

We ought to look into the matter carefully, however. When we do we will find much, oh, very, very much to praise, and very little to blame. And we will be enabled to place the blame where it rightly belongs and—proceed accordingly.

It is true some "freak" measures were presented and so had to be grappled with, but voters must remember and bear in mind all the time that *they* send these men to Sacramento as representatives, there to pass such laws as the people demand, and though deplorable it is yet a fact that under our form of government freaks are entitled to representation as well as normal folks. Fortunately it is also a fact that the safe, and sane, and sensible predominates in most communities, and therefore in their representatives, so no very great harm is done except in loss of time, brain fag, and useless expense. If blame there is it is yours, and mine, and every voter's, and it will double on our own devoted heads

every year we seek to settle that blame some other place than where it truly belongs. No body of men on earth could put more enthusiasm, and more honest, patient, painstaking work into a thankless task than was done for us by the members of the California state legislature in its session of 1913. The bills presented emanated from "back home"—and where the home folks demanded the submission of freak measures their representatives were in duty bound to submit the bills. Don't forget this, citizens. When next your opportunity comes for choosing a representative, try to see to it that he represents the majority. The record of the votes cast on every single bill is easily accessible. Pick out any freak measure you like, or don't like, see who supported it and why, and reason it out for yourself whether the people of the great state of California ought rightly to be taxed for the regulation of the length of hotel sheets, the size of canary bird cages, and disputes between true sportsmen, and near sportsmen who are in such a pitiful minority they would like to get a strong organization back of them—preferably the state. California has a bigger destiny to fulfill than that, and most of her representatives feel this. It was absolutely joyous to see the way they discussed from every angle, and then put over almost unanimously, every measure that came up for educational purposes—university extension work, etc., and those providing for wards of the state in its various institutions. The best provision yet made by any state in the shape of a mother's pension law was passed, the equal guardianship measure, that equalizes both rights and responsibilities, the provision for a commission to ascertain facts on which to formulate a just minimum wage—these are just a few of the steps taken by this legislature toward the time we all dream of—which only awaits our awakening—when "All men's good shall be each man's law."

OUR LEGISLATURE

The Woman Citizen visited Sacramento during the recent legislative session, and is glad to record the fact that the majority of the lawmakers at Sacramento are live wires, perfectly all right, with abilities that match up well with great conscientiousness. They worked harder than harvest hands for twenty hours at a stretch. After a hard day, without luncheon, and sometimes dinner, they served on committees until the cock crowed. Our homage at all times, and our help when we could lend it, was, and should be, theirs. Sixty-one bills through the senate one Friday was the record performance for one day's work.

The able men on the floor of both houses attended carefully to the details of each and every proceeding.

* * *

The following is quoted *verbatim* from the daily journal of the senate for the seventieth day: "On request of Senator Cohn, the privilege of the floor of the senate chamber, for this day, was unanimously extended to Mrs. Eklander and daughter of Chicago."

We didn't know about this until the succeeding day, but we were fortunate in being in the immediate vicinity of the lady guest, and able to answer some questions asked by her. She had lately visited the senate at Washington, Illinois, and other states. In answer to our question as to how she thought California senators compare with the others, she replied, "Splendidly. I admire your men here very much; most of them are so very earnest and seem so capable."

Our pride could not help boasting, as well as boosting, when we responded, *and they are all they seem.*

* * *

This legislature devoted ninety-three days to its deliberations, and put through more measures designed to promote the common good than have ever been passed by any previous session. Whether the red light abatement law will be found practicable remains to be demonstrated, but the fact that it passed is tolerably conclusive evidence that the people are out of patience with the existing order of things. The question is, Are they bettered under this law? It was designed to reach only those in need of police regulation, but unfortunately under the provision of the bill the innocent home owner, necessarily absent therefrom on business or traveling, is apt to be hurt oftenest and hardest because an attendant or caretaker hired and paid can commit a misdemeanor rendering him liable under this law, and the innocent owner of the property must pay the penalty. The criminal goes absolutely free. While we know this was not the intent of the framers of the bill, it nevertheless will be the result. A very certain good which is bound to result is the awakening to a sense of responsibility of a good many people who have hitherto closed their eyes to conditions they would not have tolerated had they known them. There is such a thing as criminal ignorance, and the passage of this law is a fit punishment for that crime. If it be found that the law is inadequate, it can be remedied. Two years ought to tell. The Woman Citizen didn't favor the measure, and told you why last month, but since it has passed we anticipate interesting developments. We fully expect at divers and sundry times to be called upon to say, "We told you so."

* * *

With this law in effect—with all the cafes and other places of amusement closed between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock a. m.—and with cigarettes, drinks, and all forms of "ragging" forbidden at all times, and in all places to minors both male and female up to the age of 21 years, it would seem to us that all that is lacking to make this a model place to live in now is a suicide hotel. We are told of such an establishment under construction in New York, where every facility is afforded those who would depart this life ahead of the natural schedule, and since both the reformed and the reformers will be sadly put to it to find an outlet for their *legally suppressed* energies, this suggestion may be timely.

* * *

Assembly bill No. 545, introduced by Mr. Nelson, reads as follows:

"For civil injuries committed by a married woman, damages may be recovered from her alone, and her husband shall not be liable therefor, except where he would be jointly liable with her if the marriage did not exist." Get the idea? In case of the recovery of damages for slander, if the wife alone is guilty the husband is not obliged to pay the bill. However unpopular it may make Mr. Nelson with his feminine constituents, it is sure to be received with joy by the men who, instead of singing "My wife's gone to the country, hooray!" will now sing, "My wife's gone to jail, hooray, hooray!"

* * *

But about the cemeteries bills, senate file Nos. 323 to 327, inclusive, and No. 386, won in the senate, the assembly defeated them. Their purpose was the removal of all bodies from the Lone Mountain cemeteries, four in number, which have been closed for burial purposes since 1902. They were introduced by Senator Boynton of Butte County, and before we proceed we would be glad if somebody who could would tell us why it so often happens that legislation affecting one section of the state or its people is introduced by a member from another locality where, perhaps, an altogether different condition prevails. If this were the only incident of the sort we wouldn't wonder so much. If these bills were good for the vast number of voters who would be affected by them, why didn't one of our San Francisco senators seek to promote his popularity by proposing them?

But, at any rate, the discussion was a refreshment to those of us who had worked against the measures until we were unable to see the subject from more than one angle; the discussion brought several into focus. Senator Curtin wanted to bring out all the legal points, such as "When is a title in fee not a title?" and so on. Senator Campbell came right out with the declaration that the preservation of these graves, just as they are and where they are, is a matter of sentiment, and that to rob a people of sentiment would be to destroy patriotism. Senator Juilliard perforated the pretensions of those responsible for this legislation who have sought from the first to convince us that it was an unselfish bit of "near philanthropy." It was a speech so full of facts, backed up with proofs and figures, that it must certainly have convinced any mind not already made up—but unfortunately the latter were a little in the majority in voting strength.

* * *

The debate was just as spirited in reference to Senator Kehoe's bill relating to the sale of liquor at the Panama-Pacific Exposition. Its opponents, ably headed by Senator Juilliard, were as earnest as its proponents. The really beautiful thing about the controversy was that both factions agreed they owed it to California to make good her obligation incurred when she issued an invitation to all the world to visit us in 1915. Her hospitality must include each guest's ideal of a good time, and protect his rights. At one stage of the proceedings Senator Boynton said: "You know I brought about the adoption of local option in my own town—and am damned for it every time I walk the streets—but I do believe the passage of this bill, at this time, when we have done so much to make ourselves unpopular abroad with our alien land bill, would put us in a bad light, and maybe we'd deserve it."

* * *

The Scott assembly bill proposes a state commission of nine, but the amendments and eliminations were such that when it finally passed, its author was unable to recognize the child of his brain. In all probability it is the part of wisdom to make haste slowly in such a matter, and yet the need for reform is urgent. A very recent case was that of a wife, the mother of three children, aged 4, 7, and 9 years, left to be breadwinner for all of them, while her husband supported an affinity in luxury. The mother does general stenographic work, which often requires her to keep late hours, and renders her impatient with the children when they start proceedings about 5 a. m., as children often will. When this happens she punishes them, as mothers often do. Neighboring tenants in the apartment house—we purposely refrain from calling them "neighbors"—complained to one of the societies for the protection of children. An officer was sent out, and the mother called to account by interrogations and humiliation.

And yet, a short while previous to that time, when the *same* mother had complained to the *same* official of the *same* society, that her husband contributed *nothing* to their support, and her children were in need, he told her he could *not proceed against her husband.* The inference was plain that he dared not, because of the prominence and influence of the husband. The fact that the mother is a nervous wreck from work and worry didn't appeal to this *humane* (?) officer.

It is a pretty hard environment for the children, any way you look at it.

* * *

There was one assemblyman who certainly did not know how to treat company, and the company appreciates his criticism the less because it is so plain to the beholder that our critic does not approach to godliness along the avenue of cleanliness. We thought the vogue for sockless senators went out with beloved "Jerry" of Texas, who assumed the pose as the means to an end. To find a lawmaker of this Golden State facing his colleagues in congress assembled, with raiment awry, questionable collar, and no tie at all, pouring vials of wrath upon the lobbyist, is the first incident that wounded the self-respect of the lobbyist aforesaid.

As matter of fact, the lobbyist who is properly equipped with full information on his subject from every viewpoint, the ability to impart same courteously, and with zeal so tempered as not to make a

pest of her or his mission, is a Godsend, because of the enormous number of bills introduced, more than half of which—to estimate very conservatively—are purely and solely local to the communities where they originate. Most of the legislators welcome the lobbyist who can enlighten them on measures of the sort, and receive their informants with perfect courtesy. This seems fair, because representatives ought to represent. This assemblyman departed from a long established custom when he stated that the lobbying which had been carried on at this session was a disgrace to the state of California, and if the next assembly is to be caricatured by his membership therein it were meet for every single lobbyist to avoid him.

WOMEN WORTH WHILE

The proposed legislation regarding cemeteries was defeated. That would seem to leave the matter just about where it was before, but in view of the enormous majority in our midst that apparently are opposed to the removal it seems hardly likely, with an election impending, that the supervisors will take further action at this time. And the Cemeteries Protective Association is proceeding as rapidly as may be to mature practical plans looking to co-operation with the cemeteries people so that these old cemeteries may be put in order and kept so. All this is as it ought to be.

There is one phase of the subject, however, that is singularly interesting and little known, which could properly be entitled "How the fight was won."

When the Cemeteries Protective Association was formed, and when Mrs. James Ellis Tucker was elected its president a good many people were surprised. Mrs. Tucker was a busy society leader; Mrs. Tucker was a very active club woman; and above all things Mrs. Tucker was a favorite of fortune who had never had to get in and dig, and without the hardest kind of hard work in heroic doses there was no hope of saving the cemeteries. Could she?—would she?

The answer is—Mrs. Tucker would, and Mrs. Tucker did, and the Citizen feels that it wants to offer Mrs. Tucker the best and biggest posy it can bestow, for she went to Sacramento, took with her the charming young Miss Farnham, secretary of the cemetery association, stayed on the job every minute, spared neither time, pains, nor expense, made friends for the cause out of the most unpromising material, and won the admiration of even the most enthusiastic supporters of the bills it was her mission to defeat.

It was a David and Goliath sort of a fight, too. Plenty of money and the backing of every morning newspaper in town seem like pretty adequate bow and spear, and the giant was plenty big, although he kept pretty well out of sight and his proportions could only be guessed. David had to win against all this with the will of the people for a pebble. The giant doesn't know yet what got him, but everybody rejoices in David's triumph, fairly won, out in the open, in a way to bring delight to every lover of fair play.

That's a new page added to San Francisco's history.

Madam Sorbier and her young daughter Cecile Sorbier were most active in their opposition to the bills providing for removal of cemeteries, as were also Madam Grosjean and Mrs. Mary T. Gamage. As lobbyists they are regarded by the politicians very much as radium is regarded by scientists. Summed up, their conclusion is that, like radium, the woman in politics is a powerful force, not by any means fully understood as yet, but beneficent.

These ladies demonstrated that with no personal gain in view, and merely for the sake of promoting the general good, they could keep to the track, and could arrive. Dignity, tact, power of persuasion, and all the charms that Nature lent them, were taxed to the limit, but stood the test; and next time anybody tells you that success in politics for a woman means the loss of these things you can prove the contrary by a reference to this case and these ladies.

It did seem too bad that Mrs. Lovell White, whose faith has never faltered, and who did such splendid work in opposing the cemeteries legislation, should have been absent from the jubilation when their defeat was assured. Her visit East was determined on upon rather short notice, yet, busy as she was, she spared two days for a trip to Sacramento, where she placed the 22,000 names of petitioners opposed to the measures in the hands of Senator Juilliard, whose friendship was of incalculable aid, and who saw to it when the time came that the petitioners had their proper representation. Mrs. White, we know, joins in the rejoicing.

ART OF MASSAGE

BY DR. E. E. M'LEAN

Twenty-three years ago, when the writer began the therapeutic employment of massage, this method was generally looked upon with more or less suspicion, as in those days there were many magnetic healers who claimed to cure by laying on of hands. But as the years have passed the writer's faith in the efficiency of this measure as a means of reaching definite therapeutic results is far greater than at the beginning. Asclepiades, an eminent Greek physician, held the practice of this art in such esteem that he abandoned the use of medicines of all sorts, relying exclusively upon massage, which he claims effects a cure by restoring to the nutritive fluids their natural free movement. It was this physician who made the discovery that sleep might be induced by gentle stroking.

The interest in the therapeutic applications of massage, which has increased so rapidly within the last twenty years, has led to numerous investigations by able physiologists for the purpose of determining with exactness the various procedures included under the general term massage, and thus obtaining a correct basis for their therapeutic use.

These investigations have established beyond all possibility of question that massage affords one of the most effective means of influencing the functions of the human body.

Doctor Douglas Graham of Boston, Mass. (member of the American Medical Association), says the history of massage is coeval with that of mankind and worthy of being preserved; its mode of application can be cultivated as an art second to none that the human hand can perform, having a harp of more than a thousand strings on which to play. Its range of usefulness is increasing all the time and has long since extended into every special and general branch of medicine, so that he who would keep pace with its development must be well informed in all departments of the healing art.

In recent times, as an auxiliary in the treatment of neurasthenia and impoverishment of the tissues in females, massage has won great merit under the direction of Doctor S. Weir Mitchell, who has succeeded in combining the very natural remedies of rest, quiet, food, and massage so as to build anew the broken down constitutions of many hopeless invalids.

To most people, massage of the head is not only soothing, but delightful if manipulated by skillful hands. Many a time I have relieved a tired headache and put a patient to sleep by ten minutes' massage of the head alone, when applications of longer duration had no effect.

BICARBONATE OF SODA

This is an excellent homely remedy for many ailments, and as most people use it in cooking, it is generally at hand.

For Toothache—Take some bicarbonate of soda between the finger and thumb, and press it into the gum round the aching tooth.

The relief is often quite magical.

But don't swallow it, as it is not good for the coating of the stomach. When the pain is relieved, rinse the mouth out with hot water.

For Burns and Scalds—If the skin is not broken, make a paste of bicarbonate of soda and cold water; cover the burnt or scalded part with this, and fasten over a bandage or handkerchief.

Here, again, the relief from pain is wonderfully quick.

Another simple cure for a burn or scald is a raw egg broken over the part. The part should then be bandaged.

THE HORSE HAT

A clever Frenchman, we learn, experimented with a thermometer and one of the common horse hats. With the thermometer registering 80 degrees in the shade he found that under the shaggy foretop of his horse the temperature was the same. Then he put on one of the straw hats through which openings are left for the ears. In a short time while the temperature remained stationary at 80 degrees in the shade, the mercury registered under the hat 92 degrees. This is pretty clear confirmation of the present contention that unless you can give the horse some sort of hat that allows a free play of air under it you would better give him none at all.—*A. J. K.*

CONGRATULATIONS

The appointment of Senator A. Caminetti to the post of assistant commissioner of immigration is a matter for most earnest and heartfelt congratulation on the part of his many friends. And among those friends are hundreds of women who remember that when the cause of suffrage was very unpopular Senator Caminetti supported it, with voice and with vote, and befriended it in all ways.

The Citizen rejoices in this opportunity to extend the glad hand on behalf of all the women of California.

It does not take a very close student of history in the making to see that the woman suffrage movement has made wonderful strides within the last few months, and that today, both in this country and in England, it is one of the uppermost questions under consideration by lawmaking bodies, public speakers, and the rank and file of thinking people. And, while the equal suffrage movement is making steady progress here, the conviction is gradually forcing itself upon fair-minded men everywhere that women have had to fight very hard and very long for a privilege that should have been theirs without the struggle through which they are now passing.

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An Enjoyable Trip to Mount Tamalpais

If you would like to attain a state of mind similar to the one that possessed the psalmist when he wrote the twenty-third psalm you may do it by a trip to the summit of Tamalpais, over the "Crookedest Railroad in the World," and the most beautiful. It

A GROVE OF SEQUOIAS

will not be necessary, either, for you resolutely to abandon cares, or worries, or duties, or difficulties; they just naturally seem to belong to the beaten path on the lower levels, and so fall away from you somewhere en route so that you are not conscious of it until you reach the summit. Then you look out over the marvelous panorama of "green pastures" and "still waters"—vineyards, orchards, grain fields, gardens, home places, villages connected by a lacework of roadways, coves where anchored pleasure boats look like a flock of gulls, the busy marts of San Francisco, Oakland, Vallejo—thirty-two cities and villages are visible on a favorable day—out and away, ships sailing over the rim of the world, and at your feet a marvelous carpet woven of mountain flowers of matchless variety and delicacy. People come from clear across the continent to make this trip, and are in no whit disappointed with the marvelous tales of its wonders, which is not always the case when dreams come true. Then they go back and tell their friends, and they come. And we, right here at home, for whom it is so easy, have most of us neglected our opportunity. One tourist I knew had to make diligent inquiry of more than half a dozen people before one was found who could direct the party to Muir Woods—which ought by all means to be included in the same excursion, if time permits.

With those who have once visited it, Tamalpais becomes a habit. One of them treasures memories of a morning when a deer jumped out from the brush, and every man aboard exclaimed, "Oh, I wish I had my gun!" and every woman lamented, "Oh, oh, if I only had my camera!" There are numbers of these pretty wild creatures in the forests of Marin—the small blacktail deer—and as the train glides silently down with brakes set, they are frequently to be seen. Hunting them, however, is prohibited by law, and to hunt them successfully with the camera takes longer, but is more fun, and you may take a camera with you into Muir Woods.

In autumn this wonderful railroad is bordered for miles and miles with red berry—which looks so much like holly, you know, that the real thing rarely gets recognition in our market. Great fields of it stretch away on the steep mountainside; you can get all you want just by going after it, and en masse as you see it here it is wonderfully beautiful.

In season there are vast fields of luscious wild strawberries and of huckleberries, that will certainly add a zest to life for the world-weary who will go gather them or eat them.

The hotel at the summit supplies your every need, but you must go expecting to be gently cradled to slumber by the winds, which make the summit their especial playground. To stand before a rousing fire and look out of the windows downward onto wonderful masses of shifting sunset clouds, and out beyond these as far as the eye could reach to where sea and sky met was the experience of one July 3. A party of titled, and otherwise distinguished foreigners, had made the ascent when we did; joyed in the glorious outlook no more than we—taken the same sort of every-day pleasure that we did in a good dinner well served; and it didn't seem to us we had any cause to envy them in any way, until we found they were to *coast down the grade by moonlight!* Even that, too, we might have added to our sum of delight had we known and provided for it beforehand. Coasting parties of not less than six, and from that number to twelve or fifteen, can make the trip in cozy little open cars, and find it very delightful. But for compensation—if we needed any—we saw the peak dazzling in the red fire they burned in celebration of liberty's birthday anniversary!

About half way down the mountain on the return journey—after you have looped both loops of the double bow-knot—you may branch off for the trip to Muir Woods. This is a national park donated to the nation by William Kent, congressman, and well merits a great deal more hardship than is required. In fact, if it weren't so easy hundreds of us would go there, where only tens go now. The giant redwoods tower above lesser growths—manzanitas with bronze stems, laurels, and a lot of lovely strangers—and a large flock of detached cottages scattered through a fringe of trees supply Swiss Family Robinson accommodations to supplement the inn, which more than makes up in hospitality what it lacks in spaciousness. A great open fire of logs in the big dining room cheers and comforts almost as much as the excellent meals one is served with. The appetite one brings back from a walk through the grove demands quantity, rather than quality, but both requirements are satisfied, the variety that only California supplies, in the profusion that California hospitality demands—that seems to be the prevailing habit there. Your stay should include a four and one-half mile walk straight down the canyon to Big Lagoon and back before breakfast; a trip over Ben Johnson and Lone Pine Trail to Dipsea Beach on the ocean—a beach offering the finest surf bathing; down Nature's Trail past banks of rhododendron, azaleas, oxalis, and trillium, over moss-covered logs to the Bohemian and Cathedral groves, or up over the Hogback Trail, an hour's climb of three miles to the summit of Tamalpais and the grandest panorama in the world.

A pilgrim and a stranger then, we contracted the habit seven years ago, and now the year that does not afford at least one Tamalpais trip is no better than a famine year; and always realization is better than anticipation!

Believe me—and make the trip!

FOR TIRED MUSCLES

Nothing so quickly relieves the aching of the limbs after hard exercise as a hot bath.

And a little mustard added to the water proves an excellent stimulant.

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OBJECTS: PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO CHILDREN AND ANIMALS.

364A-364-362 PACIFIC BUILDING, FOURTH AND MARKET STREETS. TELEPHONES: DOUGLAS 2596; NIGHT, MISSION 3596.

Board of Directors—Doctor G. A. Christensen, President; A. J. Becker, First Vice President; George Boyd, Second Vice President; V. L. Sutherland, A. J. Knopf, B. Stimson, O. C. Wilson, O. E. Meussdorffer, A. Sandahl, N. Nathan, Louis Ferrari.
A. J. Knopf, Superintendent.
Joseph C. Durhan, Financial Secretary.
Louis Ferrari and O. C. Wilson, Attorneys.
H. E. Allen, Veterinarian.
V. L. Sutherland, Treasurer.

Shall our women visit the court rooms? There seems to be some doubt lurking in their own minds on that subject, though a preponderance of experience rather balances toward the affirmative.

Our latest word comes from Superior Judge Lawlor, who tells us:

"The presence of women in court during the trial in cases involving young womanhood goes far toward preserving the dignity and refinement of an environment whose inherent dignity is apt to lose caste or be disregarded altogether by heedless spectators, in the atmosphere created by the very nature of such cases."

Besides, the judge tells us: "These unfortunate girls naturally shrink from the glare of publicity when the most shameful facts of their own private lives are being probed, and they are strengthened and sustained for their ordeal through the knowledge that they are surrounded by sympathizing women who feel a personal interest in their welfare."

However, the judge does not see the necessity for organized effort, but points to the successful work for so many years carried on by the late Mrs. B. Grant Taylor in bringing volunteers to court to sit through the trial of such cases.

Although arrangements have not yet been completed for placing a woman inspector on duty in the office, the auxiliary members have themselves made a number of investigations during the past month, most important among them being the case of a 4-year-old child who was said to be unnecessarily confined in the Isolation Hospital. Volunteers for this hazardous detail were not easy to secure, social work among the pest house patients being generally left entirely to Providence and the immune.

Out of the few chosen for this important assignment, Mrs. Winne alone finally made the investigation, visiting not only the case reported, but every ward in the pest house, including the leper quarter, where her own danger was forgotten in viewing the "horror and pity" of those unfortunates about her. Mrs. Winne has given us her own interesting account of her investigation.

THE CASE AT THE PEST HOUSE

BY MYRA B. WINNE

I wonder if the average person has any proper conception of what the words pest house mean?

The various contagious wards may come, perhaps, within the range of the imagination; but the leper quarter—only those who view it and pause to think can have an adequate idea of what leprosy really means to the person thus afflicted. The horror and pity of it all—to be separated not only from those nearest and dearest, but isolated from the whole world, and kept prisoners until a kindly death takes them out of their suffering.

Out at the Isolation Hospital, on a hill near San Bruno Avenue and Army Street, there are now sixteen "life prisoners" in the leprosy quarter. They are for the most part Chinamen, there being but five white men, one only a boy about 20, and one an old Southern darky with one eye entirely destroyed and the remainder of his features swollen and disfigured, but with a hearty laugh that seems to lighten the gloom of his fellow patients, but smites on the ear of the visitor like a hopeless mockery, lending an uncanniness to the situation that makes one feel like crying.

This negro served in the Spanish-American war, making him literally a martyr to the service he has rendered his country, and in his present pathetic condition might well serve as a living and final argument in the great problem he is said to represent.

KATHERINE HAGELUND

Of other diseases, such as diphtheria, measles, scarlet fever, chickenpox, and smallpox—of which latter there is one patient now—the patients are mostly children anywhere from a few days to 14 or 15 years old. Many of these children are taken there, simply wrapped in a blanket, giving an address that does not exist, and when the time comes to discharge them they have absolutely no clothing to leave in, and no home to go to, and are known as abandoned children who are turned over to the Associated Charities or the juvenile court.

What is badly needed is clothing of every description for these poor waifs; and those having children who have outgrown their clothes, or others who are charitably inclined can do a world of good in this one department. Reading matter, magazines, and newspapers could be sent every month, which would add to the comfort of these poor sick people and help them to pass many an hour in forgetfulness. Whatever is used in one ward must stay there, as one contagion can not be carried to another ward.

The lepers have their moving picture shows once a week, and there is now some difficulty with the exchange in making connection every week.

The case reported proves to be a little child about 4½ years old, whose mother left him there some time ago, and who is afflicted with eczema on his scalp, which is rapidly improving, and it does seem that some place other than the pest house could be found where this baby could be cared for. It is impossible for him to play around, owing to the danger of becoming infected with the various contagious diseases, and that is another crying need—each disease should have a playground of its own.

The inmates all seem cheerful and contented, and seem very fond of Doctor O'Neil.

Everything is scrupulously clean, and the institution is handled in a competent manner by Doctor O'Neil.

OUR MASCOT

This little maid, Katherine Hagelund, numbers her admirers by the score. They call her the Harbor View mascot for 1915. Eyes of blue and hair of gold, and a manner that recalls the belles of the long ago—a combination of charm and gaiety—make her so popular that no gathering is deemed complete without her presence. On the various flag raisings and other ceremonies at Harbor View which her beauty graces Mayor Rolph has singled her out for recognition as an honored guest. The Pacific Humane Society has also adopted this little fairy for its mascot, and feels certain that other babies less fortunate will be greatly helped and benefited by her existence in this hard old world of ours. So here's to a long, long life and a happy one for this beautiful child of good fortune.

THE CHARITY BUSINESS

BY C. S. CARR, M. D.

(From the Columbus Medical Journal.)

For many years I have been a delegate to the state conventions of charity and corrections. As a delegate I have represented different charities of the country. During these meetings it is customary to ask the superintendents of the various institutions to lecture on the subject of their work. The superintendents of the infirmaries lecture on the subject of the infirmary; the superintendent of the children's home will speak of his work; those in charge of the jails and prisons are invited to speak about prisons, and so on to the end.

The delegates sit with open mouths and attentive ears to the wonderful reports made of the charity and correction work going on all over the state. Having been at one of these conventions, a person almost believes that the kingdom of heaven is here. That the criminals are all being reformed, and the subjects of charity are all being taken care of in the kindliest way.

At the same time I have been listening to these reports, I have for twelve years been a member of the county board of visitors. Each county in the state has such a board. It is the duty of the members of this board to visit all institutions of charity and correction within the jurisdiction of the county in which the board resides. The visiting board therefore sees what happens in these institutions. They visit the institutions year after year, and sometimes several times a year. Each board in the state is represented by a delegate at the state conventions, and these delegates hold section meetings besides the regular meeting, where they are able to talk over the affairs of the different institutions among themselves.

How different it is to hear the visiting members talk of the institutions of charity and correction than it is to hear the glowing accounts given in the convention by speakers selected by the secretary of the state board of charities. If these secretaries had no other desire than to not give the facts of these insti-

tutions, they could not select better speakers than those usually selected.

Almost invariably these institutions are represented by some one who has pecuniary or political reasons for making it appear that all things are well. I will venture to say that during the most of their lives such speakers have held some county or state office. Those who go to the conventions as delegates year after year think they are as near angels as it is possible for men and women to be.

As a rule they are as heartless and heedless in the performance of their duties as men and women ever get to be. These professional political parasites who have no real interest in the pauper or criminal read to the rest of us page after page of the wonderful beneficent work of the institution they represent. It certainly would be laughable if it were not so pitiful. The whole thing is a mutual admiration society. From the secretary, fat, sleek, well fed, self complacent, down to the paltry poor director, everybody beams with beneficence and benevolence. Incidentally they are all putting up at a first-class hotel. Incidentally their fares have all been paid from their homes to the place where the love feast is held. Incidentally they are all having a holiday at the expense of the county they represent. To the superficial observer they are little less than saints that have stepped down from the realm of heaven to graciously allow the common people, for a short time, to hear them talk and see their faces.

If the inmates were selected to speak instead of the managing officers, as delegates to these conventions, a different story would be told, another picture would be drawn. Even if the subordinate officers dared to speak what they know, another chord would be struck, and the mutual admiration society would be turned into discord.

It is a pathetic story. With the help of the legislature great structures are built and offices are created. Then these earnest, innocent philanthropists crawl into their holes and leave the politicians to do the rest. The politicians are on the job very quickly and they do the rest with a vengeance. Nothing can be imagined that would better perpetuate the existence of this whole miserable business than the state convention. There each politician advertises himself and gets a tighter hold on his job. There he poses as a benefactor, and advertises his beneficent work. It is there he gets a halo over his head, but the halo doesn't last long. The benefactor of the convention changes to a bully at his return and another year's grind is resumed.

It is a farce that no man can laugh at—too despicable to read if any one should write it in a book.

With a yearly coat of whitewash these creatures make it a business to run the institutions, and keep up a show of respectability so there will be no danger of exposure.

So they have gone on, so they will go on, who knows how long?

The Pacific Humane Society for twenty-five years has been content to go on its way sustaining the helpless, arresting and punishing malefactors, and doing whatever good it can; nor does it turn a deaf ear to any one who comes in distress; but they investigate carefully every case reported, no matter what its origin, and apply to the best of their ability the relief that may be indicated.

The officers of the society are on duty at all hours of the day and night, while the books and records of the work are open for inspection in the office to any who may be interested in their contents.

BIG REALITY FROM LITTLE JOKE

That the joke of swearing in a woman deputy, proposed in the Pacific Humane Society's office a year ago, is developing into one of the most popular reforms in humane work for the child is evidenced by the numerous letters of commendation the society has received for its recognition of the propriety of placing its children's cases under the supervision of a committee of women, the volunteering of eleven of the city's foremost women under the leadership of Mrs. A. W. Cornwall to serve as directors of the woman's auxiliary, and the assistance tendered the auxiliary by persons interested in the movement. Of the latter the auxiliary is pleased to acknowledge the contributions of:

Darbee & Immel, the city's leading oyster merchants, at 243-245 O'Farrell Street, $5 monthly.

R. E. Baines, member of the society and manager of the Panama Theatre, a benefit performance.

Archie Levy Amusement Company, which secured the talent for three special acts for the performance.

Billy Hynes, San Francisco's favorite singing comedian, who will also appear in the benefit performance.

The money secured from these sources will be used by the auxiliary for the support of its own investigator, who will report each month to the women directors the origin and disposal of the children's cases handled in the office.

BIRD DEFENDERS OVERLOOK THE MOST DANGEROUS ENEMY

The friends of bird life would be shooting nearer the mark if they directed their efforts to an attempt to stop the sale of plumage for the purposes of adornment. Whole species of useful and beautiful birds have been absolutely destroyed by feather hunters. As the rarer and more richly plumed birds become extinct the more common and Quaker-like are pursued unremittingly, until it is not hard to forecast the finish. Compared with the feather hunters, the worst class of pot hunters loom up like benevolent philanthropists. In a number of cities the sale of bird skins and feathers is absolutely prohibited, with the entire concurrence of the ladies, who only want to make sure that no one is more handsomely tricked out than another. And there is no reason to believe that the same reasoning would not apply everywhere. The only thing standing in the way is the sordid commercialism of a well-financed trade. Professional bird lovers never interfere with that. The truth is they want to protect sportsmen, not bird life.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

May 15, 1912.

A. J. Knopf, Esq., Superintendent Pacific Humane Society, 234 Pacific Building, San Francisco, California:

Dear Sir—I desire to thank you, as well as the society, for the assistance you have rendered this office in the apprehension and prosecution of a number of important cases.

I wish to especially commend you for the manner in which your society handled the case of William Bell, Charles Serveau, and Alfred Roces. Very truly yours,

C. M. Fickert,
District Attorney.

TO EVERY ONE IN ALL THE WORLD

Mothers, will you help?

Fathers, won't you help?

Big sisters, big brothers, uncles, aunts, any one and every one who loves little children, won't you help me to find my little girl, who was kidnapped from me by her father February 22, 1913, after the superior court of Massachusetts had awarded her to me?

Both father and child have disappeared, and I have been unable to find even a trace of my little daughter.

Will you be on the watch for a little, flaxen-haired, blue-eyed child, 5½ years old, with a dimple in each cheek?

Will the newspapers all over the country listen to a mother's cry and publish the facts to aid the police in apprehending my husband and restoring Olga to me? Good pictures for reproduction can be obtained at police headquarters in *your* town.

The father's name is John Eills, 45 years old, five feet nine inches tall, light brown hair and smooth shaven, although it is possible he may have grown a beard or mustache by this time; blue eyes, large ears.

Won't *you*, who are reading this page, be a link in an endless chain to hunt for my little girl and send copies of this letter all over the world?

Clergymen, teachers, labor unions, civic centers, women's clubs, mothers' clubs, won't you cut this out and ask the news editor of your paper to publish it, *not once, but frequently?*

Olga may be hidden in some school or institution.

If you or your friends are contemplating a trip, won't you take a copy of this letter and spread the news still farther? It would be especially helpful to have foreign papers publish the facts.

Those especially interested can obtain circulars containing photographs by addressing me at 100 Revere Street, Revere, Mass.

Harriet C. Eills,
A Heartbroken Mother.

P. S.—John Eills is an ex-telegrapher and an ex-Unitarian minister. He has a little money, but will soon have to work to maintain himself. This fact may help to trace him. H. C. E.

If located, arrest Eills, detain the child, and we will send officers at once with the necessary papers.

William H. Pierce,
Superintendent of Police, Boston, Mass.

Chocolates de Luxe, the ideal gift candy, packed in boxes of gold, bound with rose ribbons. At Geo. Haas & Sons' Four Candy Stores.

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News of the Women's Clubs

CALIFORNIA FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS

MRS. JAMES W. ORR, PRESIDENT

There seems to be an impression left on the minds of some of the club women that the redistricting plan was accepted by the convention in Fresno. No change was effected, despite the discussion that ensued. The districts are as they have been, for inadvertently—but perhaps providentially—the amendment providing for redistricting was omitted from the official "call" for the convention, hence the parliamentarian ruled that it could only come before the meeting in the form of discussion. The question is referred back to the district presidents, with the request that it be discussed at their conventions, to the end that at the next state meeting some plan will be formulated which will be agreeable to the majority.

The reorganization of departments was left to the judgment of the executive board. Our hope was to be able to present it to the clubs this year, but we found that the constitution and by-laws as they now stand made no provision for the new arrangement. Hence the work of the federation will proceed along the same lines as heretofore, until another convention, when the necessary amendment can be presented.

The amendments adopted changed all state committees into departments of work; made the certification of the names of delegates to annual meetings returnable to the chairman of credentials, and advanced the beginning of the fiscal year from April 1 to July 1.

The endowment committee and the redistricting committee will continue as "specials" until their work is accomplished. The action of the convention in voting the $2500 balance of the biennial fund to the endowment was the wisest disposition of this large surplus, which is, in itself, a small piece of evidence of the ability of the club woman to manage conventions without a deficit.

The executive board begins the new year with four new district presidents, and a new vice president; otherwise the officers are the same. Some changes have had to be made in the chairmanship of departments, and the year book will give this detailed information.

It was gratifying to note the fact that forty-two clubs were added to the federation family this last club year, and one may add that the new year began with three applications.

The convention was a surprise in the number of delegates registered. The voting body numbered 318, with thirty alternates. The large daily attendance and the close interest of the delegates in the questions presented indicated familiarity with federation plans. It may justly be said that this convention showed the stimulus derived from the eleventh biennial convention of the G. F. W. C. held in our midst last summer, and the widening opportunities with the increased responsibilities of our new citizenship.

The housing of the convention was admirable. Carpeted floors prevented the disturbing noise of moving chairs and moving feet. The Fresno club women merit all the words of praise and commendation bestowed upon them for their every thoughtful courtesy, both in the preparation for and the care of the convention.

A recent trip to Riverside to meet the local club women of that vicinity resulted in the election of a local board with Mrs. J. H. Holland as chairman who will look after all arrangements for the next annual meeting, which convenes in Riverside April 28, 1914, and will last for the better part of five days. The Mission Inn will probably house the convention. This hotel is a singularly attractive place, built along the lines of the old missions, although it is so much more beautiful that it baffles description. It will be a great pleasure to be housed amid such harmonious sights and sounds, for even the hours are musically told from the bells in the quaint towers.

Already we face forward. The year ahead calls loudly upon the heels of the departing days of the 1913 club year. All our thoughts and all our hopes are centered upon the best possible presentation of federation work to the clubs who take the word and make it flesh—who transmute ideals into laws and statutes and add thereto to the sum of human happiness.

ANNUAL BREAKFAST OF WOMAN'S PRESS ASSOCIATION

On May 17, at the Bellevue Hotel, the Pacific Coast Woman's Press Association at its annual breakfast entertained 200 or more of its friends and members. As a feast, the breakfast was good. From a literary and musical standpoint the affair was a huge success. The complete harmony, energy, and ability of all who took part in the working out of the entertainment made this result possible. Mrs. I. Lowenberg, whose first year as president closed and whose second year began under such happy auspices, was the recipient of much praise from Miss Ina Coolbrith, who gave her a special toast; from Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall, toastmaster, and, indeed, from the whole association, for her very efficient management of its affairs.

Mrs. Nellie Blessing Eyster opened with the invocation. Mrs. Lowenberg followed with the president's greeting and the introduction of Mrs. Arthur Cornwall as toastmaster, in a natural, easy speech. Mrs. Cornwall called upon ten members of the press association to give the following toasts:

Mrs. W. C. Morrow, "Man"; Mrs. Kathleen Byrne, "Woman"; Mrs. Florenz Richmond, "Fads"; Mrs. Mary E. Hart, "Heroes"; Mrs. Jeanne E. Francoeur, "Heroines"; Mrs. Fred Stowell, "Cowards"; Mrs. Agusta Borle, "Moths"; Mrs. Sara Mayo-Bunker, "Success"; Mrs. Racine McRoskey, "Character Building"; Mrs. Emmiline North-Whitcomb, "The Almighty Dollar."

Two minutes was the limit, and it was wonderful how much wit and wisdom, pathos and laughter every woman crammed into her toast. Of course, it is supposed to come natural to women to be able to talk—sometimes—but to be able to keep an audience of critics in a continuous state of applause and enjoyment, with purely original views on old subjects, is something to remember.

Interspersed between the toasts came the musical part of the programme—and this was a treat. Mrs. Vincent S. Walsh, in her fresh, birdlike soprano voice, gave three delightful solos, accompanied by Mrs. Charles H. Smith in "Rose of My Heart," and by Mrs. Lila Franc McDermott in "California" and "In the Days of '49." Mr. Prosper Reiter, in his splendid baritone solos, thrilled the audience with "Corisande" and "Rose of My Heart" to the accompaniment of Mrs. Reiter's exquisite playing. Mrs. Anna Werner Doyal gave several classical piano solos.

The programme was in the hands of Mrs. Charles H. Smith, to whom it is impossible to do too much credit for the success of the day. The beautiful place cards were all written and painted by Mrs. Harriet Austin.

Following are the officers elected for the coming year of the press association:

Mrs. Lowenberg, president; Miss Ina Coolbrith, Mrs. Laura Y. Pinney, Mrs. Sophia S. Gardiner, Mrs. Mary E. Hart, and Mrs. Norman Logan, vice presidents; Mrs. Fred Stowell, recording secretary; Mrs. Eric K. Olsen, assistant recording secretary; Mrs. W. C. Morrow, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Jeanne E. Francoeur, treasurer; Mrs. Agusta Borle, auditor; Mrs. Florenz Richmond, Mrs. Charles H. Smith, Mrs. Merman Whitaker, Mrs. M. S. Biven, and Mrs. M. V. T. Laurence, directors; Mrs. Clarence Grange, chairman programme committee; Mrs. Charles Smith, chairman musical committee; Mrs. M. L. Whaley, chairman portfolio; Mrs. Sara Mayo-Bunker, historian and librarian.

UNDER ONE ROOF

It is more than probable that all the women's clubs of San Francisco will unite forces and erect a women's club building, centrally located in the downtown district. At present the only definite information we can give out is that the proposal meets with the almost unanimous approval of club women.

When the visitors interested in women's clubs, and women's work, would inform themselves the pilgrimage is necessarily long and arduous. California and Sequoia are neighbors, the one on Clay and the other on Washington, both in the near vicinity of Polk. The New Era meets in the St. Francis. Corona has its home in another direction, and Philomath in still another, not to mention the clubs of lesser enrollment but of tremendous value to the scheme of our joy. Their combined resources will not be too heavily taxed in the purchase of a suitable lot whereon a fourteen or fifteen story structure can be erected, with assembly rooms, recreation rooms, guest rooms, grill, etc., one floor, more or less, being controlled by each club according to its requirements. Such a building is now in contemplation in Los Angeles, but demonstration of the value of the enterprise, from any angle you look at it, is unnecessary.

* * *

The following directory of San Francisco women's clubs is for the benefit of our readers. Items of special interest as they occur from time to time will be noted in connection therewith. The publicity committee of each club is requested to forward all communications to this office before the fifteenth of each month.

CLUB CALENDAR

Ashbury Heights Women's Club.
*Association of Pioneer Women of California.
*Association of Collegiate Alumnæ — California branch.
Business Women's Club.
*California Club.
Cap and Bells Club.
Catholic Ladies' Aid Society.
Century Club.
Channing Auxiliary.
*Clionian Club.
*Corona Club.
Council of Jewish Women.
*Daughters of California Pioneers.
Denman School Club, The.
*Dolores Mothers' Club.
*Draper Club of San Francisco.
Forum Club.
Francesca Club.
Girls' Recreation Club.
Glen Park Political Club.
*Hypatia Club.
Land Marks League.
La Puerta del Ora Chapter, D. A. R.
*Laurel Hall Club.
Mills Club.
Mothers' Settlement Club.
Native Daughters of the Golden West.
*Pacific Coast Women's Press Association.
Pacific Musical Society.
*Papyrus Club.

*Philomath Club.
Potrero Women's Club.
*Richmond Club.
San Francisco Center of California Civic League.
*San Francisco Colony of New England Women.
San Francisco Musical Club.
*San Francisco Women's Club, The.
Sorosis Club.
*South Park Settlement Mothers' Club.
Susan B. Anthony Club.
*To Kalon Club.
Town and Country Club.
*Vittoria Colonna Club.
Wimodausis Club.
Women's Assembly District Political Club.
Women's California Temperance Union.
Women's Clark Club.
*Women's Club of Occidental Kindergarten.
Women's Political League.
Women's Taft Club.
Y. W. C. A.
Yerba Buena School Women's Clubs.

*Indicates federated clubs.

* * *

The Outdoor Art League of the California Club gave a luncheon recently in honor of Mrs. Lovell White, who has just returned from a visit to Washington, where she was a delegate to the playground commission and forestry conservation. There were eighty-five present to give her a royal greeting.

Masses of flowers, gifts to Mrs. White, were piled high on the tables, making a gorgeous display.

Mrs. G. H. Saunders was a very charming toastmistress, introducing each speaker in so delightful a manner that with the toasts provided a veritable love feast. Each toast eulogized the wonderful woman who founded the California Club. Some of the toasts were witty, a few serious, and all of them clever, and, considering the fact that they were all on one subject—the glorification of Mrs. White—the variety of treatment was refreshing. Perhaps Mrs. Shroeder reached the pinnacle of praise in a symbolic poem, whose mysticism was easily grasped.

Mrs. Crawford's toast swung the pendulum half around the circle with a long array of mighty deeds accomplished by Mrs. White, and ended with:

"And this is only a beginning,
You can borrow money to bet,
She is greater than any other,
And she's a young woman yet."

Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. Shroeder, Mrs. Abbott, Mrs. Cox, Mrs. Crawford, and Mrs. Highton read *original* poems. Mrs. Louderback, Mrs. Heger, Mrs. Marsh, Mrs. Buckingham, Miss Kervan, and Mrs. Limbaugh contented themselves with expressing their admiration in prose.

At the close, Mrs. J. R. Martin crowned Mrs. White with a wreath of flowers and christened her Minerva, at which every one stood and, lifting glasses, shouted the new name, and "Long may she live!"

At Mrs. White's table were Mrs. George T. Marsh, Mrs. Alexander Russell, Mrs. J. B. Shroeder, Mrs. D. C. Heger, Mrs. James Crawford, Mrs. C. S. Stanton, Mrs. J. D. Trask, Mrs. T. G. Phelps, Mrs. J. Martel, Mrs. E. E. Cox, and Mrs. N. P. Glann.

Mrs. Marsh, Mrs. Highton, and Mrs. Saunders managed the affair, which was most joyously appreciated by all who came to welcome home Mrs. White.

* * *

The annual convention of the California Federation of Women's Clubs at Fresno occupied the time of clubwomen, not to the exclusion of other interests, but to the extent of making it one of unusual importance. The election of delegates was a comparatively simple matter, because of a previous understanding as to which club members are best fitted by absence of pressing family duties.

Concerning the programme, an effort was made to anticipate every issue and every complication liable to arise and prepare for it in such a manner as to have the sessions proceed rapidly and according to schedule, that nothing might be omitted from the four days' consideration of the federation's wide interests. Such effort included an attempt on the part of the programme committee to concentrate on business in the morning and early afternoon, and leave the later hours of the day for outdoor diversions and the evening for social relaxation. The propensity of the committee to introduce into the social relaxation a dash of uplift in the form of a lecture was in evidence and was met with the usual somewhat indifferent appreciation.

Concerning the matter of dress, the recent effort to simplify the gowns of the club women, when in action as such, was made manifest at the convention and no delegate from an interior town was compelled to remain in her room in the evening because of any reluctance to compete with the sartorial resplendence of the delegates from town.

* * *

The Forum Club held its usual meeting April 24 at 220 Post Street, with the social element omitted for the transaction of the business of the reading of the annual reports and election of officers. The polls were open at 1 p. m. and members were warned accordingly.

* * *

Philomath Club members heard the report of their nominating committee at their last meeting. The women who will be elected to office at the next business session are:

President, Mrs. A. L. Brown; first vice president, Mrs. Harris Weinstock; second vice president, Mrs. Matilda Esberg; recording secretary, Mrs. A. L. Gump; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Edward Brandenstein; business secretary, Mr. Richard Newman; treasurer, Mrs. Ben Arnold; directors, Mrs. A. L. Raas, Mrs. David Neustadter.

* * *

At a meeting held by the California Refuge for Girls to consider the work of the organization, topics of interest were discussed and plans laid for the further development of the work. Mrs. M. C. Jones gave an address on her experience in evangelical work, and the matron of the home maintained by the society told of several girls who had appealed to her and received assistance.

* * *

At a meeting of the civic department of the California Club, resolutions were passed endorsing the recommendation of the board of supervisors for the addition to the public schools of kindergartens, manual training, music, and the study of foreign languages.

* * *

The nominating committee of the Cap and Bells Club has submitted the following ticket for officers and directors during the year: President, Mrs. Frederick H. Colburn; first vice president, Mrs. W. W. Wymore; second vice president, Mrs. Vero Carus Driffield; recording secretary, Mrs. Walter W. Stevens; corresponding secretary, Mrs. F. W. Croudace; treasurer, Mrs. Edward J. Morser; directors, Mrs. Henry Alferitz, Mrs. D. Richard Martons, Mrs. Nathan Frank, Mrs. F. W. Paige, and Mrs. E. W. Thomas.

* * *

At the last meeting of the San Francisco Musical Club a Brahms programme of songs was rendered.

The following officers were elected for the coming year: Mrs. J. E. Birmingham, president; Mrs. George Graham, first vice president; Mrs. Charles Barrett, second vice president; Mrs. Frank J. Cooper, recording secretary; Mrs. Ernest Johansen, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Randolph Whiting, financial secretary; Miss Irene Ferguson, treasurer; Mrs. Thomas Doane, librarian; Mrs. Briggs, Mrs. Healy, and Mrs. Steed, associate directors.

* * *

The Daughters of the American Revolution have taken the first step toward making a reality of the proposed historical society building for the exposition. Through the medium of the matinee vaudeville held at the St. Francis the women secured a generous sum with which to start the fund.

* * *

The sixth district council of the San Francisco district was held at Mill Valley, April 17. The Out Door Art Club, which was thrown open for the meeting, was ideal. The building is a model of beauty, and with the simple additional touch of branches of Bankshire roses and feathery grasses, it left nothing to be desired.

Mrs. B. H. Barber, president of the Out Door Art Club, with members and presidents from Marin County clubs, welcomed the guests. Luncheon was served in cafeteria fashion, and the guests were seated at a hollow square table. Musical numbers added to the general enjoyment, and the talks given by the state president, district president, district chairmen, and club presidents were all indicative of the general progress.

Some Facts About Tunny, the Finest Food Fish Known

Southern California has been made famous the world over by her great variety and excellence of food fishes. The principal fish of southern California is the tunny. Sportsmen from foreign countries journey to Los Angeles especially to try for specimens of their fish. Many European fishermen have spent thousands of dollars in the attempt to land a prize tunny, and some of them have not yet been successful.

The tunny fish can not be caught except by hook and line, and as it is a leaping fish it requires considerable skill to hook and land one. The tunny was first noticed about half a century ago in the Mediterranean Sea, and its exceptional food value recognized by the Italians. The meat of the tunny is white, firm, and boneless, and looks and tastes like chicken. The Italians still export to the United States large quantities of Mediterranean tunny, but the Italian method of packing obscures the finer quality and flavor of this excellent fish.

The southern California tunny is packed fresh, as caught, and this most wonderful of food fishes is now exported to foreign countries, including Italy. In some of the Atlantic Coast and Middle states hotels serve tunny to their guests as chicken salad, and the substitution can not be detected. To those who do not know just how delicious the California tunny may be prepared, the following recipe is suggested. Take one can Pierce's brand tunny shred, season with salt, pepper, juice of half a lemon, a little celery chopped fine, salad dressing, and a little paprika. Serve on lettuce leaves. It is difficult to be distinguished from chicken salad. Or try this: Make creamed sauce from one tablespoon butter, one tablespoon flour, two-thirds pint of milk, and one-third pint of cream. Shred one large can Pierce's brand tunny; after cream sauce has come to a boil stir the tunny in sauce for about two minutes, then serve on toast or crackers. This dish will be found to be most delicious.

California tunny is packed at San Pedro in the largest and most sanitary fish canning plant in the world. The produce is shipped everywhere in the world by the C. E. Pierce Company of San Francisco, who will furnish recipes for delicious dishes made from tunny fish. The management of the C. E. Pierce Company invites all clubwomen to visit its plant at San Pedro, when visiting Los Angeles, to observe the sanitary conditions under which Pierce's tunny is prepared. There is not another fish canning plant in the United States that is open to inspection by visitors. The new and improved method of sanitary packing by machinery is a source of delight and satisfaction to all who see the process, and all clubwomen everywhere can feel assured that their Pierce's tunny is the cleanest product possible of any packing plant.

Classic Day of Women's Press Association

By JEANNE E. FRANCOEUR

Ina Coolbrith, by the touch of her genius, made April 14 the classic day of the year for the Pacific Coast Women's Press Association. She was chairman of the day and her subject was: "The Poet of the Sierras." Her heart was in the memories of the past. With touches of emotion and innumerable flashes of humor she recalled the days of her youthful acquaintance with the poet, when he was trembling on the verge of fame, and of the years that followed.

Among many events of interest during the afternoon, she read some letters from Joaquin Miller, which he sent her, following his first trip to England; letters that were prose-poems, thrilling with life.

The occasion for those letters was a solemn scene made by a small-souled minister, who was in charge of the old church to which Joaquin Miller made a pilgrimage, to place a laurel wreath on the grave of Lord Byron. This laurel was plucked in Sausalito from a beautiful tree, woven into a wreath, carefully placed in a hand valise by Ina Coolbrith, and carried every step of the way by Joaquin Miller, his heart swelling with pride to be the bearer. Great, indeed, was the indignation he felt and expressed when he met with an insulting refusal of this gift from the small minister.

This was at a time when the more-holy-than-God *mediocrerats* were writing themselves into notice and cash by publishing slanders of the dead and defenseless Byron, in the English and American press, such slanders—now entirely disproved—as could only be born of the jealous and degenerate. Taking advantage of this condition, this small minister—whose name is now kindly forgotten—sought notoriety by blatantly refusing the wreath and the poem that accompanied it.

Well, before he got through, Joaquin Miller saw that he got all he was looking for—and more. Joaquin took his case and Ina Coolbrith's wreath and poem to the Bishop of Norwick. That man was great enough to feel the genius of the lines, and glimpse the soul of the young American girl who materialized them.

Then there was a holy war in that old Norman church! The heart-gripping spirit of that poem spread, and kindled fires of indignation all over England and on to Greece, where Byron had been an uncrowned king. The result was that the King of Greece joined hands with the Bishop of Norwick, and gold poured in by the thousands until a splendid temple was built over the dust of the great English poet; and all by the inspiration of "The Great and Beautiful Girl Poet of America," as Ina Coolbrith was then christened by the poets and writers of all Europe. It's consoling to know that, even in these rushing days, the same class hold her in reverence wherever her name is mentioned—in her own country as well as in Europe.

When the dust of that battle had cleared away—the small preacher had, of course, lost his job—and the poem and laurel wreath lay beside another wreath sent by the King of Greece, all encased in glass, and now resting above the dust of Lord Byron in the church of Hucknall Torkard, on the site of the 500-year-old Norman church.

In the first edition of "Songs of the Sierras," printed in London, Joaquin Miller tells of this. And two of the last stanzas "By the Tomb of Byron" he devotes to Miss Coolbrith for the same reason.

Following are a few verses of that famous poem, all of which are printed in her "Songs of the Golden Gate":

O winds, that ripple the long grass!
  O winds, that kiss the jeweled sea!
Grow still and linger as you pass
  About this laurel tree.

And bird, sing soft about your nest:
  I twine a wreath for other lands—
A grave, no wife nor child has blest
  With touch of loving hands.

Where eyes are closed, divine and young,
  Dusked in a night no morn may break,
And hushed the poet lips that sung,
  The songs none else may wake:

Unfelt the venomed arrow thrust,
  Unheard the lips that hiss disgrace,
While the sad heart is dust, and dust
  The beautiful sad face!

For him I plucked the laurel crown!
  It ripened in the Western breeze,
Where Sausalito's hills look down
  Upon the golden seas;

I weave, and strive to weave a tone,
  A touch, that, somehow, when it lies
Upon his sacred dust, alone,
  Beneath the English skies,

The sunshine of the arch it knew,
  The calm that wrapt its native hill,
The love that wreathed its glossy hue,
  May breathe around it still!

Miss Coolbrith also read many letters from notables abroad, filled with sorrow for the passing of the great poet. She finished by reciting "Columbus," which is considered by many to be Joaquin's best poem.

Herbert Bashford, fast becoming famous as a playwright and poet, paid glowing tribute to his dead friend, who was also his boyhood's ideal. In "A Little Talk About Joaquin," among other beautiful things he said that he looked upon him as "Nature's American poet," doing for California all that Burns did for Scotland.

Mme. Florenz Hartwig, formerly prima donna to the Queen of Romenie, sang three delightful numbers, closing gloriously with "The Holy City." She was accompanied by Mrs. Charles H. Smith—another treat.

Mrs. Vincent Walsh, in a sympathetic soprano, sang two numbers from Joaquin Miller's works: "The Voice of the Dove," and "Forty-Nine." She was accompanied by Mrs. Leila France McDermott, who also composed the music.

Mrs. Josephine Hart Phelps, as one of the judges in the prize contest, awarded the prizes given by Mrs. I. Lowenberg, the president of the Press Association. Mrs. Alyce Hunt Whitaker received the prize for the best poem, Mrs. Gertrude Allison for the best drama, and Mrs. Lucia E. Smith for the best story.

On the closing of the year of her administration, Mrs. Lowenberg is to be highly congratulated. The Woman's Press has had many red letter days since she opened her year with "The Biennial Breakfast"; among them, in the high lights, are "The Anna Klumpke Day"; "The Press Day," Mrs. Arthur Cornwall, chairman of the day; and the last and greatest, "Ina Coolbrith's Day" for the "Poet of the Sierras," when hundreds came from far and near to hear and see her.

Chocolates de Luxe, the ideal gift candy, packed in boxes of gold, bound with rose ribbons. At Geo. Haas & Sons' Four Candy Stores.

WHY?

BY ELLA COSTILLO BENNETT

Why do people marry Nat Goodwin?

Why do people use such words as "oldish," "youngish," and "yesteryear"?

Why do some women object to other women voting?

Why do some men wear blue socks and green ties, "simultaneously"—as "Miss Hazy" says?

Why, if magazines take such names as "The Black Cat," "The Gray Goose," and "The Blue Mule," doesn't somebody start The Purple Cow?

Why do women let men make their fashions?

Why, since there is a shortage of false hair to fill the overwhelming demand, does not some enterprising mortal round up the male pianists and the Seven Sutherland Sisters and make an offer?

Why, if Europe takes all our heiresses, does she not at least make an effort to counterbalance things by sending over the surplus wives of royalty?

Why can royalty commit bigamy, just because it calls it morganatic?

Why is a king?

EATING AND ENTERTAINMENT

The question of dining in elegance and pleasure has been solved at last, and right here in San Francisco, too. In the land "across the great wet way" it was (and is yet) the custom to have "jokers," dancers, and good story tellers to help the gouty monarch digest his meal. But here in the land of great Western spirit we can all be monarchs for the mere price of a meal.

The Portola-Louvre restaurant in Powell Street is the rendezvous for the monarchs of the new land, and in the opinion of "one who knows" the entertainment presented there has got all other amusements faded to a pale green.

The 1913 Follies Revue, which is this month being featured at this popular cafe, is the last word in cafe entertaining. And talk about pretty girls! Wow! *But see them yourself.*

MOTHERS' PENSION BILL

Colorado, Oregon, and Utah have lately passed mothers' pension bills. The Utah law provides that a mother with children dependent on her shall receive $10 per month toward the support of the first child, and $7 per month for each additional child. Let us hope California will be as just and righteous.

The graduating exercises of the Snell Seminary were held on May 15 at Unity Hall, Berkeley. An eloquent and forceful address to the class of 1913 was delivered by the Reverend Albert Palmer, after which Mrs. Edna Snell Poulson presented the diplomas. The following programme was rendered:

Piano Solos—(a) Widmung. Op. 46.....Heller
(b) Mazurka. Op. 40.....Helmund
Miss Hanita Mayer.

Song—Venetian Love Song.....Beningfield
Miss Ruby Hulin.

Piano Solos—Two numbers from Fireside Tales
..... MacDowell
(a) From a German Forest.
(b) Of B'rer Rabbit.
Miss Harriet Thompson.

Address—Reserve Power.....Rev. Albert W. Palmer

Songs—(a) A Dream.....Bartlett
(b) Mary of Argyle.....Old Scotch Song
Miss Goldie Hulin.

Piano Solo—Waltzes.....Brahms
Miss Harriet Thompson.

Vocal Trio—Ti Prego O. Padre.....G. Nicolao
Misses Hulin and Mme. Sofia Neustadt.

Presentation of diplomas.

Benediction.

The Minimum Wage for Women Commission

By ELLA COSTILLO BENNETT

The "minimum wage for women" bill, being a slippery, eely sort of thing, difficult to handle, but with very tangible responsibilities, was adroitly passed up by the legislature to the governor; and the governor, in turn, is now supposed to pass the responsibility on to a commission which shall decide just what is the least possible amount on which a woman can sustain life—while she gains the sustenance to prolong it.

On the surface it looks like the case of the cat chasing his tail, only in the case of woman workers, while the woman—like the cat—makes no headway in the process of revolution, the difference is in the fact that the cat, while accomplishing nothing for itself and only providing amusement for the spectators, does no permanent good for anybody while the woman worker is actually making of herself a wheel which turns the bigger wheels of commerce, enabling rich men to get richer, while she gradually wears out by the many turns; and yet countless others like her stand ready to take her place and "make the wheels go round" the moment she drops out and becomes a candidate for the scrap heap.

The unnatural part of the whole thing is that it should be necessary to provide a law for a minimum wage for women, when it has never been deemed even expedient to provide a similar one for men. Any legislator that would suggest a minimum wage for men would soon realize that he had started something he couldn't stop, because men who did the labor would help do the dictating concerning their own interests; but women are supposed to sit supinely by while men make laws concerning them, and decide what is the least possible amount that will prevent a woman from dissolving into space, or doing things on which the ban has been placed.

Jane Addams and many others who have investigated the causes of the downfall of women have declared low wages responsible for at least three-fourths of this slipping into "the easiest way"; but even if we had no testimony to this effect, common sense would tell us why it is so simple a matter to get recruits for the underworld.

A minimum wage law may, or may not be good; it is too late now to discuss its merits; the question is no longer in embryo; it will soon be born and its cry will be heard. The thing that concerns us now is, shall it be a lusty young cry, giving indication of strength behind it, or a puny whine indicative of future slavery for women, legalized by the cowardice and unforeseeing eyes of men?

There is no evil in the world today so widespread in its consequences, so far reaching in its influence, or so disastrous in its results as low wages for women. It benefits directly only employers who grow rich off the women, and indirectly lowers the standard of the whole race, affects the health of the living, and those to come, making an endless chain of suffering through ill health, immorality, and bitterness of soul.

The low wages of women means that the average girl clerking in a store or factory is not self-supporting, notwithstanding her eight hours labor—but is eking out an existence in a miserable condition, or only *half* supporting herself, while her parents or others supply the balance, and usually the man who heaps up wealth on female cheap labor actually has the audacity to be a large contributor to charity! Robin Hood used to hold up the rich—and sometimes give a small part of his pelf to the poor; the modern financial bandit takes from the working poor at his mercy to give, with a bland smile, to the helpless poor, while he wins the approval of the other rich; and the women! Why, the poor things almost stand in line begging to help make the kindling on the sacrificial altar of mammon.

The governor has within his power an excellent opportunity to be of great benefit to his state and to mark California as the pioneer in the cause of justice to the women in the industrial world. The appointees of the commission to decide on the minimum wage for women should be carefully and well chosen. If three are to constitute the committee, two of the appointees should be women (and the same arguments as to four would hold good if five is to be the number). It is a question that directly concerns 200,000 women, and indirectly affects every man, woman, and child in the state, with its ultimate touch even going on into the nation. As men are mostly the employers, a man should represent capital, but in numbers the women who work so far exceed the men who employ that one man on the commission would give to employers far more representation in proportion than could be balanced by the women.

If a commission were to decide on the minimum wage for men, can one imagine what would happen if the members appointed should be women? But a slow-thinking world has not, so far, been able to see that there should be no difference whatever in the wages of men and women as a whole; that it should be absolutely a merit and not a sex system; and that until such a system prevails, many unnecessary evils will continue to exist. One can understand the employer's viewpoint, but why should the world back him up in it, when it is the world that suffers for his greed and injustice? And at least one of the women on this commission should be a working woman (or one who had been), who for many years had "borne the heat and burden of the day"; one who had worked for seven or eight dollars a week and is familiar with the struggle and the deprivations entailed thereby; such a woman would speak with the authority of experience, and the sympathy of understanding.

This commission is no place for the lady of leisure, nor for the woman whose life has been cast in pleasant lines, nor for the woman who has been fortunate enough to be able to fit herself for the calling for which nature gave her a vocation. It is the place for a working woman—one of broad vision with the courage of her convictions, and a knowledge of the problems of the day, and such women are not scarce. The official head of California will not find it difficult to secure such on the commission, and the women of California will look to the governor of their state for this acknowledgment of their rights.

The accidental death of Ramon Pohli while on a pleasure trip through Yosemite closed a beautiful life full of activities, and friends in many different walks of life are sad and sorry. Only very recently he led in staging the very successful play on Mt. Tamalpais. He was a University of California student of the class of 1916 and a member of Psi Upsilon Fraternity. Frank, friendly, manly student, popular and just at the threshold of life, his career gave every promise of honor to the university as well as to himself and his family. To his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Pohli, we extend our heartfelt sympathy with the assurance of our faith as Robert Louis Stevenson expresses it:

He is not dead, this friend; not dead,
But in the path we mortals tread
Got some few trifling steps ahead
And nearer to the end—
So that we, too, once 'round the bend
Shall meet again as face to face this friend
We fancy dead.

ALDANITA WOLFSKILL

Aldanita Wolfskill, whose tour of the Coast is in conjunction with Mme. Bernice de Pasquali, is one of the principal musical events of the season. Miss Wolfskill is a type of the old pioneer stock which has for generations been prominent in California.

The Wolfskills have been and still are one of the leading California families. When as a girl in the San Francisco schools little Aldanita Wolfskill made up her childish mind to become some day a great prima donna. She was only doing what her ancestors had been used to, namely, setting out to conquer a new territory alone and unaided.

The history of the Wolfskills in California would make up, with its ramifications, the story of the state. John Reed Wolfskill came overland to Santa Fe in 1822. As born leaders do, in any field, he quickly found a position of authority, and rose to command all the pack trains in the business of trading provisions for gold among the Mexican mines.

From 1826 to 1836 he engaged in the rough commerce of the Mexican mountain towns, meeting with constant adventure in those troublous times. But the spirit of the pioneer was too strong in him to permit of permanent location there, and in 1836 he pressed on over the Santa Fe trail to California, settling first at San Diego and later at Los Angeles, where his descendants are still prominent.

Obtaining a grant of land four miles by twelve in extent in what is now Solano County, the pioneer started north in 1838 with twelve Mexicans to work his ranch. He there met, wooed, and wed a beautiful girl of Spanish descent, whose father, an American, founded the town of Knights Landing. Miss Knight brought him a large Mexican grant at Mora, New Mexico, which is still part of the family estates.

Of that union, Edward, father of Aldanita Wolfskill, was born in 1850. Her mother, Annie, daughter of William Bollinger, belonged to a prominent family in Missouri, in which state a county still bears the family name.

She came to California with her parents in 1853, when but an infant, and they, as well as the Wolfskills, figured prominently in early life in California.

Aldanita Wolfskill early showed her great musical gift, and as a girl often appeared at charity events. More especially her heart went out to the very poor and the sick. Regularly once a week she used to sing at the meetings of the Salvation Army. She was a familiar figure at the County Hospital, where her glorious contralto was a treat the inmates of the ward looked forward to throughout the week. Patronesses of the Old Sailors' Home recall her visits there, and tell of how the rough men of the sea would crowd the chapel to listen to the songs that have moved the hearts of the people in all times.

When the young contralto began her serious studies abroad, she was confronted with almost insuperable difficulties. In spite of all, she won her way with the German critics until her great talent had been accorded general recognition.

On her return to San Francisco, Miss Wolfskill had the good fortune to appear on the same programme, at a recital, as Mme. de Pasquali. The great prima donna was delighted with her voice and her intelligent use of it. She predicts a brilliant future for the talented San Franciscan, and finally proposed a joint concert tour, saying that nowhere else could she find a contralto so suitable for duet work.

Accordingly the present tour was arranged under the management of George G. Fraser. Mme. de Pasquali and Miss Wolfskill will use duets which have seldom been sung on account of their great difficulty since Patti and Scalchi made them familiar to music lovers of a generation ago.

Twelve Lessons In Parliamentary Practice

Written Especially for The Woman Citizen by MARY FAIRBROTHER, Teacher of Parliamentary Law

LESSON X—DUTIES OF PRESIDENT

The president of a deliberative assembly should be a good sized woman; not tall or wide, necessarily, but of both high and large mental and spiritual vision. She should be able to separate her official opinion from her personal opinion. She should always agree with the majority, pleasantly and really in her official opinion—in her personal opinion she may have full liberty—but keep it to herself unless she wishes to be an unpopular president.

A president is the executive officer. She does what the club wishes done, and she stands for what the club thinks; that is the parliamentary rule. The practice in real life is that the club stands for what the president thinks and does what she wishes done.

The president should have, or assume, enough strength of character that her voice may be true and clear enough to reach to the back row of seats in the general meeting place of the club. If she is so "mealy-mouthed" that her sweet, harmonious utterances never get anywhere, she makes a poor president, and no matter how many people love her, the organization will always be so "conservative" that it will fail to materially benefit its members or its community.

The president should give all members a fair show. She should let all be heard in debate fairly and impartially, and she should state all motions as made, not as she wishes them to be made, but as they are offered by the member. If the motion is long or involved, if she does not thoroughly and clearly understand it, she may decline to place it before the meeting until the one offering it couches it in language all may understand. She may require that the motion be offered in writing, and whenever its repetition is asked by any member she may call on the secretary to read it.

There is one certain thing—no president need ever be awkward or placed at a disadvantage by a member or by any combination of circumstances if she understands her parliamentary rights. Presidents are frequently annoyed by the persistence of members who do not understand, but she may ask other members and the secretary to explain if she gets tired, or she may ask the first vice president to take the chair if she desires for a time to relieve a situation that is getting serious.

The office of president becomes more and more difficult from year to year, as clubs develop more and more and become more and more interested in people and less and less interested in such mouldy and inert substances as ancient history and culterine.

The president of an organization should be its real president. Nobody loves a cat's paw. No matter if she feels that some other woman may know more of some particular thing than she knows; no matter if certain women like to be quoted as having the president's ear all of the time, and of really being the power behind the throne; no matter who or what she is, the club has placed her, and not some one else, in a position of honor and of responsibility, and it is up to her to prove that her club had good judgment. The worst possible failure on one's own responsibility is better than any sort of reflected glory. It is hard, and it is often unpleasant to have to keep one's power in one's own hands against friends and foes, but it is the only way.

Tact and diplomacy are two essentials. Honesty of purpose and deep-seated notions of the value of the club's stability are good things to cultivate, and they can only be cultivated by use. The ultimate good of the club is the one ideal every president should have in mind from everlasting to everlasting. If something suffers because the club will not stand for it, let it suffer—the club is the first consideration. It is for the president to decide many times, and that is why she should be so large-souled a woman that she does not get too much excited over apparently important things which in reality are only much fuss and noise of very little moment.

A president should rise when addressing the club, to state a motion, and to take a vote, to introduce any one, and to offer a suggestion. During a discussion she should remain seated and always, if she stands, it appears to hurry any one who is taking part in a programme or debate. She should avoid bobbing up and down. Better break a rule and remain seated than rise too often.

A president should never use the pronoun "I." She should refer to herself as "your president," "your presiding officer," or "the president of the ——— club" (naming the organization). She should refer to herself even in this way only when it is unavoidable, and she should refer to the club instead whenever possible.

She should, of all things, be deliberate. Never rush. No matter if "her house is on fire and her children alone," she must be calm, for she can never keep a meeting in order if she is herself in disorder.

She should be prompt and business-like. She should protect the club from the bores, and when the time arrives for adjournment she should say so, and if the club wishes to vote a longer session that is its pleasure.

A club president does not look dignified if she stands and taps and taps her table with her gavel to keep order. She should bring down the gavel as though she knew it was the symbol of the club's authority, gently and firmly, and if its mandates are not obeyed instantly she should use as much force as is required to attract attention.

A president of an organization should always be able to do whatever her organization requires, from meeting the President of the United States and presenting him to them, down to wearing the gown that the club considers a proper one for any occasion.

She should have such perfect control of her physical person that no matter how weary she may be she shall look interested and see any point a speaker may make, and applaud as heartily as if she had just arrived at a circus.

There is one reward that all presidents are sure of if they do all things the best they may—they learn a lot and they can never go backward. They will always realize their development, and that is a good bit in this world. They may also be re-elected or have a diamond pendant given them, and these, too, are good things.

After a couple of terms as president a member is just ready to enter upon her duties as a member of the organization. She has had the proper training and she is now ready to be a member.

The duties of members will be the subject of the lesson for next month.

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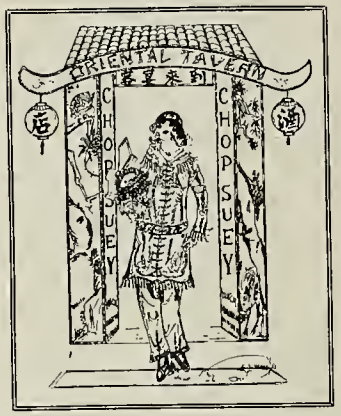

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HOME INDUSTRY

BY MRS. A. P. BLACK

As citizens of San Francisco, we are proud of this great city of the West. We have seen it in ruin and disaster, and its welfare and interests lie close to our hearts. We rejoice in the energy and brave spirit which, in seven years, have put its streets in order, bordered them with stately buildings, and left only here and there a trace of the devastation of 1906.

In the same way we are proud of the whole state of California and concerned with any project which may lead to its prosperity, progress, and growth. In visiting different cities of the state I have always noted with the greatest interest and satisfaction any manufacturing plants located in their vicinities, realizing that on such industries depend in great measure the growth and good fortune of the community as well as the prosperity of the surrounding country.

This pride or love of our home state carries with it the obligation of more than a passive interest in the country's welfare. It should mean the responsibility of a personal co-operation in the work of developing its resources and helping it to yield to its people those material benefits which make life comfortable, purposeful, and efficient. This duty of co-operation may be exercised in a thousand different ways and participated in by every man, woman, and child in our broad commonwealth.

One of the simplest methods of aiding the common welfare is in the consumption and use of home manufactured articles. It does not require a deep knowledge of mathematics or of cause and effect to reason out that a great demand for any article will stimulate and increase its production, and also supply the means for raising it to the highest standard of excellence. It is a common saying that the best kind of philanthropy is that which gives a fellow-being the means to support himself, the kind which tends to decrease and abolish poverty rather than to merely relieve it.

In this work of encouraging home industry, one is exercising true philanthropy, for, carried to its reasonable and inevitable result, this effort must produce a well developed state in agriculture, industry, and material wealth, as well as a happy, progressive people. We have a climate that is most favorable to manufacturing interests, a soil whose productive possibilities are incalculable, and a wealth of mineral resources the extent of which is beyond our dreams. On such a foundation and with the spirit of co-operation actuating her people, California should fulfill the ideals of her citizens and be the greatest and happiest of commonwealths.

I have spoken of the obligation of the consumer to the producer and the manufacturer, but there is an obligation, a responsibility, on the other side which is quite as important and binding. This is the obligation to produce at a fair market price an article which will stand comparison with that of the best quality obtainable in any other place.

We have all heard many phases of this plea for home industry. It has been brought to our attention based on a variety of arguments and upheld for a number of reasons, some of which probably appeal to one class of people and some to another. There is one argument which is always disagreeable to me, and which I never listen to without a feeling of pettiness. This is the plea for the encouragement of home industry in order to keep our money in California. This is surely a narrow, conservative, provincial argument, as likely to be criticised by our neighbors in the East as we resent the alleged attitude of Los Angeles in buying only articles made and produced south of the Tehachapi. By birth or by adoption we are Californians, but in a larger sense we are Americans, claiming as our own this broad land, from ocean to ocean, and in a still larger sense citizens of the world, concerned in the needs and aims of humanity, whether the men and women who compose the race live in Asia, Africa, Europe, or America. California has other interests than those of manufacture and agriculture for home consumption. It boasts of a great commercial trade, sends the products of its soil—fruit, wine, and grains—and the wealth of its mines to every part of this and other lands, asking and obtaining sale for these goods in all the markets of the world. These goods carry with them the name "California" as a guaranty of their excellence, a sort of magic trade-mark in the world's markets. This exportation is one of the richest assets of our state, and the gold it brings us we gladly receive, whether it comes from the Orient or from a neighboring state.

There is no reason why the name California should not be a guaranty of excellence in our manufactured articles as it is in our natural productions. To present goods of this high standard at a fair price is the obligation of our industries. Then the obligation of the consumer will be to buy and use these goods so offered. We will give the preference to home manufactures, not because we must keep our money in the state at all hazards, but because if our people can manufacture just as excellent an article as can be produced elsewhere at the same price, it is our duty in accordance with our spirit of co-operation to encourage them with our patronage, and to build up these industrial interests.

In the long run this is the only firm basis for industrial progress. People will not buy goods purely from a sense of duty or as a philanthropic measure. They may do so once, but the continuance of their patronage depends upon whether the article meets their needs, satisfies their tastes, and presents to them a satisfactory return for their outlay.

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Miss Katherine M. Ball, supervisor of art of San Francisco public schools, recently returned from a six months' tour of Europe, during which time she attended the fourth International Congress for the Promotion of Art Education as a delegate, and carrying with her an exhibition of San Francisco schools. Miss Ball en route spoke at the two great art conventions of the United States, one convening at Cincinnati, the other at Baltimore, giving an exposé of the methods in vogue in San Francisco schools. During the past month she appeared before the Friday Morning Club of San Francisco on the morning of May 23, in a lecture on "Japanese Prints and Their Service to Art Education." Miss Ball treated general art education in its universal aspects, and used Japanese prints to illustrate her subject, claiming that this art craft is one of the great arts of the world, an art in which the organism of art form is most consistent and the art conventions most clearly defined. In the exposition of the subject the speaker sought to show that fine art is reducible to principles which, when understood, give the key to art appreciation and the discrimination of beauty. Miss Ball appeared in a beautiful Japanese costume and showed 115 slides. The audience was quite enthusiastic, many of the ladies expressing gratification in having had presented to them a few well-defined principles which they will be able to apply in the pursuit of every art of any nature.

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THE MAN I MARRIED

The Fussy Man

MABEL BELLE H.

The man I married has a heart of gold. He is so thoughtful and considerate, always on the lookout to do something that will please me.

With the children he is adorable, and as handy as a carpenter around the house, and yet he's "a regular outdoor" man as well. Also he never grumbles at the cold meat. In fact, he's the perfection of husbands—except for one thing. He "fusses" about trifles!

When we were first engaged the principal "fuss" was always over my clothes.

"Evelyn, are you properly wrapped up? Is that all you've got around your neck, and in this east wind, too?"

"But I never do have anything around my neck," I would remind him.

"Then, at any rate, put on a warmer jacket. And what have you got on your feet? What ridiculous little shoes! You can't go out in those."

"They're quite strong, and I've worn them for weeks, Fred."

"Madness!" Fred would fuss. "Where are your boots? What, only one pair, and those being soled? Come along at once and buy another pair; and I'll see that you get the right kind, this time."

Yes; he even insisted on accompanying me to the shop, and having half the boots in stock brought down and tried on before he found a pair that he considered "sensible" enough to keep me from "catching my death of cold"—I who never have colds.

Still, I was rather touched to find my welfare of such agonizing importance to him. And I actually wore those horrid clodhopping boots—partly to please him and partly, I admit, to avoid the fuss there would be if I didn't.

"When we're married he'll leave off fussing about things like that," I thought. "He'll discover that I'm not a sensitive plant sort of person, who may die and leave him at a moment's notice, but a thoroughly robust young woman, who can stand as much as he can, and who doesn't require to be 'fussed' over at all."

But the fussing went on. The day before our wedding was an orgy of fuss of another kind.

The "bridegroom's present to the bride"—a string of seed pearls, with a charming old paste clasp—hadn't turned up from the jeweler who had been fixing the clasp. Of course, it was a pity, but I shouldn't have dreamed of taking it to heart in the way Fred did.

"The fellow promised me faithfully for Friday last. What's he mean by it?" fumed the giver of the necklace, who'd stamped over before lunch from his home to mine—which, as you can imagine, was one whirl of "last trying-on" and other bridal preparations, amongst which the prospective bridegroom was terribly in the way.

"I ought to have gone yesterday to see about it," he went on. "I oughtn't to have let him have it at all—ten to one it won't be here in time tomorrow morning—and you were to have worn it for your wedding, Evelyn—I meant you to wear it to get married in."

"Well, my dear boy, don't talk as if I couldn't possibly get legally married without it," I begged him, almost laughing at his agitation.

A deep frown crinkled up his nice, smooth, boyish forehead, his usually good tempered, frank face was scowling.

"And I shall have your pearls for my present whether I wear them on the very day or not," I reminded him.

"But I meant you to have them on the day. And the fellow promised them. I'm going to wire to him;

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no, I'm going to try and 'phone through to him now. What's his telephone number? Where's the book?"

General stampede to find the telephone book and get rid of Fred. Then a flurried waiting because he couldn't get through for some time. Line engaged—wrong number—sorry, the exchange had made a mistake.

More fuming and suppressed, unparliamentary language from Fred. Then shouts down the telephone, Fred nearly smashing the instrument in his efforts to let the jeweler know what he thought of him.

Finally the message back that the pearl necklace had already been sent off, and would arrive, registered, by the evening's post. Sighs of exhaustion from every one in the house.

"What a lot of ado about nothing. Your name ought to be 'Fussy Fred,'" commented my youngest and sauciest bridesmaid. "I never saw a man let himself get so upset about such a trifle."

"Trifle!" snapped Fred, scarcely pacified yet, turning upon the girl. "Nothing's a trifle to me that's got to do with pleasing Evelyn."

An admirable sentiment, wasn't it, from the mouth of a man just about to be married? And the extraordinary thing is that Fred has always acted up to it. All his fussings and fumings have been for my sake. And oh, how I've sometimes longed for him to leave them alone, and to be even a little easual and neglectful instead!

I found myself wishing that very early in the day. On our wedding trip I felt miserably embarrassed over the international affair Fred made of having the carriage window wide open. I should have preferred it so for myself, of course. But you know what French people are like about "currents of air"—the deadliness of draughts, etc. And while we were in France I shouldn't have minded putting up with a certain amount of what the French did. But Fred minded for me.

"This lady wishes the window open. She'll be ill if it's not open all the way down. Very well, I'll call the guard—what the dickens is 'guard' in French? Same thing? I shall complain to the company—I shall write to the papers," and so on. Heated arguments which lasted to the end of the journey.

Other heated arguments over special dishes at the hotels, which had been ordered for madame (me) and which were too hot, too cold, too underdone, too something.

I began to feel like poor Katherine in "The Taming of the Shrew," for whom one thing after another wasn't supposed to be good enough, until at last she ended in having nothing at all to eat.

The same story on our return to our new home. Here and there some little addition to "the mistress's" comfort had been overlooked by the maids, and my young husband scolded them for it in a way that made me more uncomfortable than any roughing it could ever have done.

Nowadays I tell him quite calmly, "No, I don't want hot water if it means getting somebody else 'into it,'" and "It's not a matter of life and death even if it does rain while I'm out. I'll brave the raging of the skies, but not a fussing husband," and things like that.

But as a bride I suffered in silence, and I began to resent, passionately, poor, dear, well meaning Fred's habit of raising molehills into mountains.

It became even more acute after our baby was born. For now the head of the house had two beloved objects to fuss over instead of one. In consequence, four nurses left us in as many months. The boy's godmother was mortally offended because Fred was too fussily anxious lest she might wake the baby before his time when she called.

I had to fling myself into the breach to make peace. And the godmother's peace offering was a five-pound note to buy the baby a present "of which his father would approve." Rather a back-handed compliment to Fred. But he didn't see it. He was fussing too

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busily over what would be the best thing to buy. A princely white cot? A patent swing chair? A big rocking horse for when he should be of an age to ride it? Fred hadn't decided the question when—catastrophe decided it for him.

It was my fault. Oh, dear! I sometimes think women oughtn't to be trusted with notes or checks. Somehow, they don't seem like real money to me. That's why I'm apt to be careless with them, to put them "anywhere"—in a drawer, a vanity bag, an envelope.

It was in an old envelope that I carelessly folded up godmamma's present. An hour afterward, hurriedly tidying up my writing table, I tore that envelope across and across, throwing the pieces into the dining room fire. They had only just finished blazing when I realized what I had done. All that remained of the five-pound note was a few scraps of tinder, coal black and crackling, at the bottom of the grate.

What would godmamma say ? And—far more terrifying thought!—what would the baby's father say? I foresaw a "fuss royal," followed by weeks—months of constant fretting and fuming.

He'd never let it alone. When he'd nothing left to fuss over, Fred would return to the catastrophe of the lost fiver, and harass himself (and me) over that. The boy would grow up, marry, and still Fred would fuss over the rocking horse that might have done for his grandchildren.

I had worked myself up into positive dislike for my husband by the time he unsuspectingly arrived home. He who was so upset by a trifle, what would he say to this? I took the bull by the horns and jerked my confession out at him at once, almost defiantly. Fred gazed blankly at me.

"It's not a joke!" I snapped, my nerves all on edge with anticipation of what was to come. "I tell you I've destroyed the baby's present—torn it up, burned it—you can't think me more idiotic than I think myself—and there you are!"

And what do you think was "Fussy Fred's" reply? He laughed! I could hardly believe my ears at the sound of his good tempered voice, as he said:

"Hard luck, little woman! Most people have chucked away money once in their lives, and this is your turn. You aren't naturally careless. Still, we needn't tell godmamma. I've saved a fiver for your birthday present. I daresay you'd like a rocking horse this year, eh?"

Now, wasn't that unexpected?

I think I've felt differently about him ever since it happened. I've been ever so much more tolerant of his little storms in teacups, and I've given up thinking that he can only see the tiny things of life enormously magnified.

For that is what I was beginning to fear. But now, from several things that have happened in our lives, troubles more important even than that of the burnt note, I'm forming a theory about "fussers."

I believe they "blow off steam" on the unimportant things, and leave themselves level-headed and calm for real disasters.

Yes, I believe that the people who "make mountains out of molehills" are quicker to reduce a real mountain of difficulty into a quite manageable molehill than those of us who pride ourselves on "taking no notice of trifles."

Anyhow, as I said at first, Fred has a heart of gold, even if it is hidden away under the tinsel of "fussiness."

THE WOMAN CITIZEN will print any woman's story detailing the traits of the man she married, if sent to this office before the fifteenth of each month.

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A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

JULY, 1913
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THE GIRL AT THE LUZON

By HARRIETTE WILBUR

Bughan stood beside a large luzon of molave wood, threshing rice. In time with her pestle strokes she droned a song. There were only three notes in the melody, yet it was musical—like the buzz of a bee or the hum of a mill.

The Igorrote girl did not know that when the Philippine fathers selected a great seal for their government they honored her and her work by placing a woman and a luzon in the stamp. She did not know what a great seal is, or that there was such a thing in all the island. She probably would have recognized the luzon and the smoking mountain, but never herself in the radiant young goddess holding the pestle so lightly, as though just freed from the necessity of using it.

Bughan had already spent several years threshing rice; she expected to spend her whole life at it. And she found it hard work, indeed. She seized the pestle with both hands, brought it down squarely on the hard grain, and took advantage of its rebound for the next blow. Chief Fomoalay often scolded her for dallying at her work, but had she ever taken the easy pose of the young woman in the great seal, he would have sent her off without more ado.

Neither did Bughan work in flowing garments. One scant, soiled skirt and a short, sleeveless jacket were all she ever wore during working hours. Of course, on feast days, she donned all her prettiest clothes. But here in the rice-paddies, what did it matter how she looked?

She ceased her song and her rhythmic pounding to empty the shallow mortar of the cleaned rice, dishing it out with cupped hands into a deep bamboo basket. She made sure that Chief Fomoalay was not lurking near, and paused to rest and look about.

A dozen or more of the tribesmen were working with her. Some stood alone at a single luzon; others worked by twos and threes at either side of a large block, alternating their blows. All plied their pestles in unison, their brown bodies gleaming in the bright sunshine—and the most of them, as they labored, hummed the three-toned ricefield song of the tribe.

On beyond, tier upon tier, stretched Chief Fomoalay's rich fields, where a new crop of rice was just heading. Here and there above the green grain rose thatched platforms, where noisy boys were frightening off the hungry rice-birds. Bughan had worked these paddies in all stages of the crop, from the flooding and plowing and planting to the reaping and the harvesting. Yet she did not know that in all the world there is no handiwork more wonderful than these Igorrote terraces in the mountains of central Luzon.

So she wasted no glances on the scenery; instead, she slyly glanced at Umahog, her nearest neighbor.

She had no sooner looked his way than her heart began to beat joyously. He had put aside his pestle, to prepare his buyo, and she anticipated the opportunity she had been seeking.

Umahog shook the straight black hair from his eyes with a toss of the head that made his earrings jingle. He lifted the tiny rattan pocket hat on the back of his head and took from it a small woven purse. This he opened, and laid out on his luzon several slices of areca nut, a few fresh betel leaves, a tiny round box of lime dust, a flint and steel, some dried tobacco, a pipe, a small ball of tree cotton, a steel fishhook and twine, and lastly a smooth pebble somewhat larger than a bird's egg. Bughan stealthily watched Umahog's every move, as he coated one of the bright green betel leaves with a sprinkling of lime, wrapped it around a small piece of areca nut, and popped it into his mouth. Then he packed the contents of his purse, and Bughan saw with keen delight that he omitted to put the smooth pebble back into his hat.

Umahog picked up some fresh sheaves of rice, and in doing so brushed the pebble from the edge of his luzon. He went to work once more, not heeding his precious charm, which rolled along until stopped by her basket. In an instant she had it secreted in her ear.

Umahog did not raise his eyes from his work, until he turned to spit the blood-red juice of his buyo. Then Bughan saw him give a sly glance her way, and his great black eyes met her own. Her young heart beat exultantly. By thus appropriating something of his, she had given him an opportunity to propose. And she was assured, from the look on his face, that he would claim his valuable charm without delay.

Bughan seized her pestle and began working as industriously as though it would hasten the close of the day. Chief Fomoalay waddled by, puffing his pipe, and nodded his approval.

"Good!" he said, with a smile. "A measure of camotes shall be yours at the end of the threshing, if you always work so well."

Bughan knew that the good baknang intended to reward her industry with yams because they are less marketable than rice; indeed, she had but little faith in the promise. But she worked busily for all that, and kept close watch of the sun. It had no sooner touched Mount Mayoyao than she dropped her pestle and started for the village. She did not care to wait for the other laborers, and it would not have been proper for her to wait for Umahog.

She hurried to the large hut at the far end of the village, where she lived with the other maids of the barangay under the care of Chief Fomoalay's mother. She donned her best camisa and a long skirt, all her beads and rings, adorned her black hair with flowers; and painted her eyes and nails. Then she took her weaving frame out on the grass; and, without seeming to do so, watched eagerly for Umahog.

At last, he left the council house at the other end of the village, where all the unmarried men dwelt. And how fine he did look in his red and white striped feast-day camisa, his yellow shawl, his jewelry! He walked like a chief along the grassy path, and Bughan's heart glowed proudly that her man should be the finest and handsomest one in the whole barangay. She found but one flaw in him—he did not wear on his breast the tattooed emblem distinguishing a successful head-hunter. But—and Bughan nodded her dark locks sagely—she would demand an offering of a head all in good time.

The other maidens of the barangay gathered about the door to observe her wooing. But Bughan sat calmly weaving and yet observing Umahog's every step. First he passed haughtily by his fellow-lodgers, who were tossing spears at a human figure painted on a board, and noisily betting pebble currency on the results. Bughan remembered proudly that Umahog could rival the best of them at spear practice, and could wield the bolo as well. How easily he would win the head she wanted for the new home!

Past the goldsmith's hut he came, where that old artisan crouched beside a firepot of stones, molding the waxen model of another great earring for Chief Fomoalay. Bughan thought enviously of the chief's wealth, and sneered at remembering the ragged strings of ear-lobes Fomoalay was so fond of decorating. Past the spear-head maker's, where the old head-hunter, his tattooed breast testifying to his valor in battle, sat smoking his tiny gold-bowled pipe and chanting the two-toned war-song of the tribe. Past dogs and naked children rolling and tumbling in the tall cogon grass. Past a score of beehive huts, whose owners squatted about a tiny camp-fire in the center of the barangay, smoking and chewing and gossiping.

Now Umahog was very near, passing Chief Fomoalay's house. The baknang had the largest and finest home of all, and its outside walls were the envy of the tribesmen, being decorated with hundreds of skulls of pigs and dogs, the trophies of many a feast and celebration. In the midst of them, on a shelf over the door, were three human skulls. As Bughan's eyes fell on them, she began to plan anew just where and how she would use the head Umahog should bring her.

Umahog marched straight up to her side, not heeding the titters of the other girls. He extended his hand confidently.

"My anting-anting," he requested politely.

"No, no," Bughan laughed, and to tease him she buried her hands deep into her long skirt and shook her black head willfully.

"My anting-anting," repeated Umahog firmly.

The other maidens giggled and whispered, and Bughan mischievously prolonged the joke.

"No, no!" she denied.

Umahog gave her one piercing look; and then, throwing his head high, turned haughtily away. Seeing this, Bughan, in dismay, drew the charm from its hiding place in her ear. Gravely she laid it in Umahog's hand, and looked into his face. What if he did not speak to her, after all, and went silently back to the other end of the barangay? Then she would be shamed before all the other maidens, and they would taunt her unmercifully.

Umahog lowered his eyes to hers, and smiled slightly.

"Look!" he exclaimed graciously, pointing to the red-gold sky above Mount Mayoyao. "Tomorrow's sunrise will be fair!"

Bughan smiled with delight, the other maidens silently withdrew, and the lovers were alone.

The next morning, Umahog awaited her at the end of the barangay. They walked side by side to the paddy, laughing and chatting as they went. Umahog brought his pestle over to Bughan's luzon, and all day they worked happily together. They paused so frequently for shy confidences that Chief Fomoalay frowningly warned them more than once that they would be sent home if they did not work better. But they were too happy and absorbed in each other to be alarmed by the chief's threats, and paid but little attention to him.

In a few days the good chief gave a great feast in honor of the Maestro Americano from Bontoc. Umahog and Bughan, as busy and happy as two newly mated birds, spent the day building their home. First they cut cocoanut palm timbers for the corner posts, bamboo for the framework, and bejuco rattan for tying them together. Then they sided it with nipa-palm leaves, and thatched it with cogon grass, and the building was complete. No architect's plans were consulted, no contractors called in, no carpenters engaged, no decorators or furnishers employed. This pair of lovers were perfectly capable of erecting their own house, though neither had ever built one before. And, like a termagant hen-bird, Bughan scolded and fretted happily all through the work; though she did often stop to place her nose and lips on Umahog's cheek and sniff him lovingly.

At last, she pronounced it finished and entirely satisfactory, thinking to herself that the head Umahog was to bring later would fit nicely into the little gable over the low door.

The next day they left the village for a five-day honeymoon in the deep forests, as a formal commencement of their year of trial marriage.

Then, when they moved into their new home, Bughan demanded a head as a trophy of her husband's skill and bravery.

"Look at Chief Fomoalay's house," she directed. "They have three skulls. And many of the taos like us have one. It is my right, and you shall bring me one at once."

"But," protested Umahog in dismay, "I am not under the debt of life to any body of kin."

"Long ago your father was killed in a raid of the Banao men," insisted Bughan.

"But my uncle paid the debt when I was still a child."

And Umahog patiently told just how his uncle stole into Banao one day in the season of the blooming of the fire-tree, and lay in hiding at the spring until one of the tribesmen of that barangay came for water; how he poised his spear carefully over his shoulder, holding it far up the handle, took good aim, and struck the man full in the back; how he pinned the man's head to the earth with his pronged bamboo shield, severed it with one stroke of his bolo, and brought the bleeding trophy home in his rattan head-basket. "And you will see the very same head for yourself, if you will but look over there at my uncle's house," concluded Umahog.

Bughan was furious. Since his uncle had cheated her of her rights, all Umahog could do was to go forth and waylay some tao or carrier of the Banao tribe, and bring her the head.

Umahog refused. He was a peaceful tao, and would not kill without good cause. The house looked very well just as it was. Let others have their heads if they liked, that was no reason he should go head-hunting. The more he objected, the angrier and more insistent Bughan became. Then Umahog grew stubborn; he dropped his head and would not reply to her. Finally Bugan scornfully taunted him about a certain young tao who would gladly have done whatever she asked. At this, Umahog gave her a long, searching look; then without a word he took his bolo and spear and walked out of the hut.

"Ah!" Bughan rejoiced. "I knew I could make him go."

And, laughing to herself, she began arranging her few possessions about the new home.

Umahog did not return that day, and when the next morning Bughan went alone to the rice field she boasted to the other women that Umahog had gone head-hunting for her. She even told them, laughing triumphantly, just how she had forced him to it.

The second day he was gone she began planning just how lovingly she would reward Umahog upon receiving his gift. When many days went by and he was not back, she began to worry and fret; she worked silently and watched anxiously for the first sight of Umahog coming out of the forest. At the end of a month she was filled with fear and doubt; she had not a word for any one, nor would she listen when the other taos tried to talk with her. When two months had gone by, her utter misery overcame her pride, and she asked Chief Fomoalay about him.

Why, didn't she know—Umahog had gone to America, or so said Clemente, the Igorrote servant of the Maestro Americano. He went over two months ago, but that was all Chief Fomoalay knew about it.

The next day, carrying a gift of camotes on her head, Bughan went down into Bontoc to see Clemente. She found him busy in a little room he called his "keecheen," but he gladly told her all he knew. Yes, Umahog had come to the Maestro two months ago, and said he wanted to go to America with the band of Igorrotes that was being taken to the great festival. The Maestro had given Umahog a letter to the Americano in La Trinidad who was taking the men over, and that was the last they had heard of him. Oh, yes, he was there by this time; he would reach the great festival in a month, the Maestro had said.

Bughan silently took up her empty basket and started back into the mountains. Once she stopped, and sat for a long time under a great palm, her head resting on her knees, heart-sick and suffering. Once she left the path, intending to lose herself in the deep forest, but her maternal instinct was stronger even than her grief, and she turned back toward the barangay.

So the days passed, and Bughan spent each one toiling hopelessly on at the luzon. Even on feast days she was there, for she had no heart to enjoy the frolic and merriment the other laborers welcomed. She was unhappy and miserable, and wanted to be alone. She never sang, she never talked, but stood swinging the heavy pestle as silently as a machine. If the taos spoke to her, she would not answer, and they soon left her wholly to herself.

Bughan helped to thresh Chief Fomoalay's new crop of rice, and another and another, until after two years had passed, a sixth was ready for the pestle. Bughan worked at her luzon, thinking of Umahog. She had long ago given up hope that he would ever come back, but she thought of him always, and wondered where he was and what he did. She lived in the little hut they had built so happily, though it was not adorned with the skull she had coveted. But she was not alone there, for she shared it with a tiny lad whom she called Magama—a name meaning "father and son united."

At Umahog's luzon worked the very peasant she had taunted him with. She could never look up now that she didn't find this tao watching her, and she had grown to hate him intensely. He could not force himself upon her; by bearing a child to Umahog within their year of trial marriage, Bughan was entitled to a wife's full protection as long as her husband lived. But even had she been childless and free, Bughan would have remained true to Umahog. She loved him, and wanted no one else in her life. As she recalled the day he had gone away, she felt a deep humiliation and self-hate. She bitterly repented her ambitions to have a house as fine as the chief's, and said to herself that if Umahog would but come back, she would never ask another thing of him. Nothing else mattered now.

Suddenly she became aware of a commotion among the workers.

"Look! Look! Look!"

"How fine! Ah, how fine!"

"The grand Americano—ah!"

They were all looking and pointing toward the village, and when Bughan peered about the others she discovered the cause of their excitement. It was a grand Americano, much finer than the Maestro, coming down the paddy.

The Americano, when he heard their exclamations and saw their interest in him, hurried on. But even when Bughan saw his face plainly, it was a full moment before she recognized him.

"Umahog! It is Umahog!"

Filled with wonder and joy and fear, she clutched her pestle in both hands and leaned breathlessly against her luzon, staring at Umahog.

What a grand Americano he was—dressed from head to foot in white clothing like the Maestro's, only much finer. A camisa of bright red, a purple neck-string, a shining hat, bright yellow shoes, and his hands thrust deep into pockets just like the Maestro's! Ah, how fine! And then he smiled, and his teeth sparkled like gold—they were gold, above and below they were pure gold!

Then the others knew him.

"Umahog! It is Umahog!" they shouted, and crowded merrily forward to meet him.

But Bughan shrank back behind her luzon, fearful and shamed. What if he had come back to taunt her? Surely, such a grand Americano would never look at her, so dirty and hard-working, and care-worn! And their quarrel; how he could laugh at her now, and shame her before all the taos!

She listened intently, for he was speaking to them all.

"How do?" he called in Americano tongue, and he jingled some coins in his pockets—oh, many more than the Maestro ever had!

Then he lifted his hat, as they had seen the Maestro do when he came to the village, and Umahog bowed even more graciously than he.

"How do, you rubes?" he asked, showing all his golden teeth in a friendly smile.

No one understood all the fine words Umahog addressed them. But they did realize the wealth and the chieftain-like air he had acquired on his travels. Even Chief Fomoalay was impressed, and greeted him with the deference due a man of such attainments. Bughan saw all this, and her heart felt dead within her. She longed to hide from him, and crouched behind the rest that he might not see her.

But soon Umahog discovered her. Bughan could not escape his eyes; she could only shrink back behind her luzon and stare helplessly into his face.

Then he smiled—oh, such a wonderful smile, so brightly did the double row of gold teeth gleam and flash. And how kindly he looked at her! He was no longer angry with her?

He left the others, and coming over to her, took the heavy pestle from her hands.

"Come!" he said gently, in the native tongue. "No more you work at the luzon. We go now to America, and there no one works at the luzon. We go to the Coney Island, where no one works at all, and each day is a great feast day. There we make much money, for thousands of Americanos come to see us toss the bolo and the spear, and many, many pieces of money we get in a single day."

Bughan had only a vague idea of how that could be—a lifelong feast day. But she did know, with a great rejoicing in her heart, that Umahog had come back, that he was not angry any more, and that anywhere with him meant happiness.

"Yes," she said penitently. "And I do not want the head ever."

"Oh," Umahog laughed kindly. "In America no one ever takes the debt of life. Instead, they take money—heaps and heaps of it."

Bughan laughed happily. Then she suddenly remembered, and stooping down, lifted up a little brown baby that lay sleeping in the shade of her luzon.

"Look, your son!" she said, her heart thrilling proudly as she presented Magama.

She gave the boy to Umahog, and laughed to see his wonder and delight as he gazed down upon the fat baby body.

Then she took her pestle from Umahog's hand, and as she turned to place it on the luzon for the last time, she faced directly toward America, that wonderful land of opportunity. She accepted her emancipation without a single regret, and her pose had the conscious dignity of the woman in the Great Seal.

May—and the Prince

By MOLLIE E. JAMIESON

CHAPTER I

THE ADVENTURE AT THE BROOK

When May slipped so quietly out of the house that early summer dawning, with no more excuse for so unusual a morning expedition than that of a very natural and girlish desire to wash her face in May dew, she would probably have been more surprised than any one had the knowledge been prematurely vouchsafed to her that Fate, in the person of a veritable Prince Charming, was about to meet her on the way.

May was thinking of many things as she threaded her way by the little white pathway through the half-awakened meadows.

So many May mornings she had come here to lave her face in the May dew, which, once upon a day, credulous maidens had believed would render them beautiful forever. So many May mornings, ever since she could remember, and yet when another first of May came round again the dear old place would know her no longer, and May herself would be gone, "to come again no more."

An alien, whose face she had never seen, would reign in the old gray house which had been May's birthplace, and the race of Montresor would have vanished as completely from the place which had been theirs for generations as though they had never been.

"If it wasn't for grannie's sake I wouldn't mind it half so much. Darling grannie, who has always loved the old place so dearly, and now to think that it should come to this—this! For me, I am young, and strong, and can work—yes, and there is something fine in the thought of adventure coming to me out yonder in the world which as yet I hardly know. It is only for grannie that my heart is breaking, and that I feel I could almost hate the man who has come forward at last and offered to buy our old home from us."

Which was unjust of May, to say the least. For the purchaser of The Lindens, Mr. John Bingham, had already offered what was an altogether exceptional and handsome price for an old dwelling place, already falling seriously into disrepair for lack of funds to put it to rights again.

May's father had been an only son, who had wasted his patrimony, squandered his mother's little fortune, and then put the crown to a singularly useless and futile life by an imprudent marriage and an early death. May's mother had not long survived her husband, and since then the old and the young woman had lived on together in the lonely house, sole remnant of a race which had once been famous for its brave men and beautiful women, and which now had so little to be proud of.

May crossed the last stile, and, coming to the little brook which was the boundary of the Montresor property, knelt down upon a flat gray stone, and proceeded in a matter-of-fact and systematic manner to wash her face in the May dew with which the lush grass still hung heavy.

Not that this twentieth century and quite advanced young woman had any illusions left regarding the beautifying and rejuvenating powers supposed to be possessed by those first fresh dews of summer. May merely did it because she had always been accustomed to, and because this would probably be the last time she would ever be able to do it.

Still kneeling upon the flat stone, she gazed a little ruefully at her own reflection in the deep, hardly moving pool of the brook just beneath her, and shook a despondent brown head.

"If I were even pretty, or if any amount of washing in May dew would make me pretty!" she mused. "But though I'm 'no that bad,' still I'm 'no bonnie,' as my old Scotch nurse used so flatteringly to inform me. No, May Montresor, when you go out into the world to do battle on your own account, and to seek high adventure, you must trust to two busy hands, and not to a beautiful face for your fortune. Adventure may come to you in other ways, but no Prince Charming will ever chance to fall in love with you."

And it was then, as though her hardly uttered thoughts had sprung to vivid life of their own accord, that May glanced momentarily up from her interested study of herself, and for the first time saw Prince Charming.

He was standing on the other side of the stream, a camera in his hand, a smile in his dark eyes. He raised his soft felt hat apologetically.

"I fear I startled you. At so early an hour, I had not expected any one to be abroad but myself, unless, perhaps, the birds. Did you wish to cross the stream? Perhaps I can assist you?"

Now, why May should have been inclined to take umbrage at those courteously uttered words, it would perhaps have been hard indeed to say. Perhaps the fact that Prince Charming had thus surprised her so raptly and intently regarding her own image—and no young woman cares to be discovered contemplating herself in even a makeshift looking glass—may have had something to do with her quite unmerited indignation.

Be that as it may, the annoyed damsel tilted her rounded chin, endeavored, quite unsuccessfully, to rise, and, catching her foot in her skirt, stumbled into the brook instead. And then was Prince Charming's opportunity. Laying down his camera he was by the distressed maiden's side in a couple of bounds, and had restored May to her equilibrium in less time than it takes to tell.

"What a clumsy ass I am! Of course, it was because I startled you," Prince Charming said, looking genuinely penitent. And then May's brief anger suddenly evaporated. She could never go on being ill-natured for long.

"But of course it wasn't. Only my own silliness in not looking where I was going. Oh, don't bother about my skirt. I can soon wring it out, and no harm will be done."

For Prince Charming, with clumsy hands, was endeavoring to extract some moisture from her soaking garments. When he had half guided, half carried her to the bank, May looked around her, frankly perplexed.

"Why, you have taken me out at your side of the stream instead of my own. Now I shall have to cross again. How silly of me not to have noticed."

"My fault again," Prince Charming said easily, and did not look so taken aback as one might have expected. "So, as I've made the mistake, wouldn't it be better for you to come back with me to my landlady, Mrs. Corbett—her cottage isn't more than five minutes away—and see what she can do for you in the matter of dry footgear. As it was at least partially my fault I'd like to do my best to help to repair the damage. What do you say?"

May smiled, and it was probably then that Prince Charming decided that she never looked quite so delightful as when she smiled. Her features might be irregular, but when one is very, very young, and has a color which comes and goes distractingly, and a smile the most frank and friendly in the whole wide world, a great deal may be pardoned.

So, at least, this particular young man thought, as, taking May's smile for assent, he turned and led the way, without further parley, in the direction of Mrs. Corbett's cottage.

CHAPTER II

MAY CONFIDES IN THE PRINCE

May probably would not have yielded so easily had she not known Mrs. Corbett and her kindly ways. That good woman held up her hands in very natural dismay at her unexpected visitor's plight.

"Why, you be all wet, miss!" she exclaimed, as though, on her own account, discovering a new and interesting fact. "Fallen into the burn! Well, I've said times without end that burn ought to have a bridge across—haven't I, Mr. Johnson? But come to the kitchen fire, Miss May, dear, till I see what I can do for you. I'm just getting Mr. Johnson's breakfast ready, and a cup of tea will warm you like nothing else."

Mrs. Corbett, in her kindly, motherly way, did her best for May. She habited her in shoes and stockings several sizes too large, but warm and dry, and in a skirt ample enough to have been invented in the days of the crinoline. Then she set out a small, white-clothed table before the kitchen fire, laid some bacon and eggs and a small brown teapot upon it, and called in her lodger.

"It's washing day, and Mr. Johnson said he'd take his breakfast in the kitchen to save my tidying away. He's so thoughtful for a single gentleman, you wouldn't believe. So you'll just bide and take a bite with him, my dear. I've hung your things out on the green, and they'll be dry in next to no time."

"Oh, I couldn't—I mean, I'd rather go home," May said, a little desperately. But Mrs. Corbett only nodded pleasantly and good-naturedly.

"You can't very well go as you are, can you, now, Miss May? Your grandma would take a fit if she was to see you. And as for minding for Mr. Johnson—why, he'll never notice. Gentlemen notice ladies' clothes far less than you think."

What grounds Mr. Johnson's landlady had for such a sweeping assertion it would have been indeed difficult to say. But Mr. Johnson, when a few minutes later he entered the kitchen, was polite enough to take no notice whatever of the crinoline skirt which May endeavored, quite unsuccessfully, to conceal behind the table. He beamed very happily at her across the said table.

"Jolly enough for a May day picnic, isn't it?" he said. "And a bit more comfortable, too, perhaps; for May days, in our climate, notwithstanding their glorious beginnings, have a habit of turning out distinctly cold and raw where outdoor functions are concerned. We've both earned our breakfast, too, after our early morning ramble," added Mr. Johnson, helping first May and then himself to a liberal supply of bacon and eggs.

"Oh, but I shouldn't! My grandmother will be wondering where I am," May protested again, more feebly, however, this time. She could not help agreeing with Prince Charming, otherwise Mr. Johnson, that it was rather pleasant than otherwise sitting here, in the cosy little kitchen where, beyond the open window, they could hear the singing of the birds in the high tree tops, and watch the May morn freshen to greater glory.

Prince Charming nodded reassuringly.

"We are so early, what with it being Mrs. Corbett's washing day and all, that your grandmother probably won't be up for hours yet. Not that I can plead guilty to having risen at this unearthly hour to wash my face, in stereotyped fashion, in May dew. I think it must rather have been the said washing day, with its accompanying and awakening clatter of boiler and tubs, which first aroused and inspired me."

May flushed up half guiltily. Yet, after all, why need she mind telling Prince Charming! In all human probability, she would never see him again, and just then she knew that he would understand.

"I got up—well, I have always got up on the first of May to wash my face, as other girls do, in May dew. But this time it was—different. When one knows one is going away forever from a place, one wants to do the same old things once again for the very last time. For, though last times are rather sad, aren't they? we couldn't bear, any of us, to do without them."

"Then you are going away?"

Prince Charming's dark eyes, vaguely sympathetic—vaguely disappointed, could it have been, too?—met her own.

May nodded.

"We are going, not because we wish it, but because, now that we have sold the old place, there is no choice left us. You are a stranger, and will not understand, perhaps, but there have been Montresors at The Lindens further back than any one can remember, and I think that it will break my grandmother's heart."

Prince Charming nodded understandingly. The momentary surprise in his eyes had been replaced by perplexed pity. It almost seemed as though, gazing out to the sunlit garden beyond, he was intent upon avoiding May's glance.

"And you can almost find it in your heart to hate the man who has bought your old home—is that not so?" he said slowly. "I know just how it hurts; though I have never experienced the same. And yet I could almost find it in my heart to pity that poor soul who has so unwittingly earned your condemnation."

May had risen from the table. Now all the fire of a long dead-and-gone line of Montresors flashed from her blue eyes.

"For grannie's sake my heart is breaking—breaking. And that is why, though he has done me and mine no wrong, as the world counts wrong, the name of John Bingham will ever be to me the most hated upon earth, and he who bears that name my bitterest and most deadly enemy!"

But that May morning, as it turned out, was not by any means to be the last time on which our heroine was to encounter Prince Charming.

He with his camera, seemed to be here, there, and everywhere in the weeks which followed, and as May happened to be here, there, and everywhere, too, in those early summer days, it was only natural that she should encounter him at every turn. It transpired presently that Prince Charming, in addition to indulging in the cult of the camera, was something of an artist, and the prospect of securing some much-admired "bits" had tempted him to stay in the quiet little village to which he had come on holiday, longer than he had originally intended.

May's grandmother, too, walking abroad one day with May, encountered Prince Charming, and naturally had to be introduced to him. Grannie quite approved of him, and, with old-fashioned hospitality, presently made him free of The Lindens.

CHAPTER III

THE SECRET IS OUT

The new owner did not wish to enter upon possession immediately, so the lawyer wrote, and desired that Mrs. Montresor and her granddaughter should tarry in their old home. Grannie accepted the favor with evident pleasure, though May would fain have fought against it.

"I've no pride where the dear old home is concerned," the elder woman said, a little pathetically, and the blue eyes, so like May's own, were dim with unshed tears. It was to Prince Charming that Mrs. Montresor was speaking, and he, as was his wont, nodded sympathetically.

"You don't hate him—the purchaser, I mean—as Miss May does, then?" he questioned a little wistfully.

Mrs. Montresor smiled outright.

"Hate him? Why should I hate the poor fellow, as though it were all or any of his fault? No, but I'd like to have seen him, the man whose children and children's children will reign in The Lindens when I am far away, and when even the very name of Montresor is forgotten. May, the dear, unreasoning child, has some sort of a grudge against him for turning me out of my old home, as she says. She'll have it that it is breaking my heart, though, if it is, I never meant her to guess it.

"For, strange though it may seem, it's the old who feel the wrench, the parting, most. The young have all life before them, and who knows what wonderful happenings may be awaiting them only round the next turn of the way? But the old know that what's past is past, and nothing half so beautiful will ever come again."

Prince Charming stretched out his hand, and laid it on that other withered one.

"Beautiful happenings come sometimes, even when one is least expecting them. And Miss May is only sorry for your sake. If I can only think of something which will make her less unhappy, you will let me help, will you not—if I can?"

"Yes, if you can," the old lady said softly.

For Prince Charming's secret was writ large in his eyes.

And, a little later, May learned Prince Charming's secret, too.

"But I can't leave grannie. I can't ever leave grannie," the girl cried impulsively.

"She has always been so good to me, and I am all she has—all but The Lindens, and very soon The Lindens will be ours no longer."

"You need never leave her, dear," the man said gently. "My little May, did you think I could be cruel enough to try to separate you from her whom you love so dearly? Your grandmother need never be parted from either her May or her old home as long as she lives. For, can you forgive my deceit, my dearest, in having kept another secret from you for so long? I am John Bingham."

Then instead of instantly repudiating this deceitful personage, whose very name she had sworn to hate, May meekly allowed him to put his arm about her. Even her words of condemnation lacked fervor.

"You shouldn't, you know. For you must have known almost at once who I was. Oh, what a little fool I must have seemed to you that May day morning, when I abused you so roundly, and when Mrs. Corbett kept up the deception so well by calling you Mr. Johnson."

"Mrs. Corbett, as you know, always possessed a peculiar faculty for misplacing names, though why she should have put me down at once as 'Johnson' I have never quite discovered.

"But perhaps it may be that I am taking too much for granted, little girl. Can you renounce that life of 'high adventure' which once you dreamt of, my darling, for your lover's sake?"

"Love is the 'highest adventure' of all," she said softly. "What one gives up for love's dear sake, one does not lose, but gains—eternally."

WOMEN WORTH WHILE

[The Woman Citizen will publish in each issue brief tributes to women who "do things," and appreciation of women who make the world better for their being in it. So little recognition is usually given the good one does, so much notoriety to the failures one makes, that The Woman Citizen takes this opportunity of calling attention to some of California's strong citizens, and the good they have accomplished.]

MISS OGDEN MRS. ADAMS

All hail to the woman barrister! During the last month she has made her appearance in our midst in the forms of Mrs. Annetta Abbott Adams and Miss Marguerite Ogden, and The Woman Citizen extends a hearty welcome and wishes them godspeed.

That they will make good goes without saying. A few minutes' conversation with the clever little women is enough to convince you that they are on the right track, and with the throttle well in hand their train of ambition will surely reach the coveted star.

Both young women are blessed with a winning personality and a host of friends. Mrs. Adams was formerly a school teacher and more recently a practicing attorney of Modoc County. Miss Ogden is the daughter of Judge Frank B. Ogden of Oakland, and is one of the most popular girls to graduate from the University of California for several years. She graduated with the class of 1910, then taking a law course which brought her up to 1913, which means seven years of study in her chosen work.

The young women purpose making a specialty of handling cases that interest women—probate cases, civil cases, and—well, yes—divorce cases.

Miss Ogden is a popular member of the Delta Delta Delta Sorority and the Prytanean Society.

QUITE A COME DOWN.

"He slipped on the polished floor and killed himself."

"Sort of a hardwood finish, eh?"—*Princeton Tiger.*

Where to Spend Your Vacation

One of the most perplexing as well as one of the most enticing of problems comes up in the average household or place of business as regularly as spring begins to give place to summer—that is, where to go for the annual outing and how to get there.

To the average city toiler vacation means many things. It may mean a rest—an absolute rest in some secluded, out-of-the-way spot, where nothing is permitted to trespass upon the utter tranquillity of the locality. It may mean a fishing or a camping trip, or both. It may mean a hunting adventure, a sight-seeing jaunt, and to those whose business keeps them constantly at their desks, a week-end trip to a nearby resort, or to those in search of health, a trip to the mountains or to the springs may appeal.

But no matter in what direction the dreams of the vacationist may lure his thoughts, no matter what variety of rest or resort he may finally decide upon, that particular selection can be found in the Playground of California, which is a veritable paradise for the vacationist.

This section of California, which is come to be known as the "outing country de luxe," has every variety of summer resort. It has the mountains, the valleys, the seashore, the springs, the lakes, and the camping grounds. It has the hunting, the fishing, the boating, the quietude—in fact it has everything, and there is nothing the temporary idler might crave that can not be found in this marvelous Northwestern Pacific country.

To the limited few who are possessed of summer homes in the country, the problem of vacation is easy, involving as it does only the taking down of shutters, the brushing away of a few cobwebs from unused corners, and a quiet settling down to summer pleasures.

But to the great mass of the people it consists in a spreading out of maps of the state of California,

IN NATURE'S HEART

IN CALIFORNIA'S SUMMERLAND

visits to railroad offices and information bureaus for outing literature, all to be pondered over and carefully considered pro and con until a conclusion has been reached.

The Northwestern Pacific, with its main and branch lines, embraces a territory which, as a place of recreation and in extent and variety of resorts, is without a parallel anywhere.

It possesses mainly a STABILITY OF BEAUTY and attraction throughout the year. For instance, if you choose to make advance week-end excursions to the country, to determine where you shall settle for your outing, the great majority of resort sections present a remarkable beauty when the fields are green and everything has a pristine cleanliness, after the thorough laundering given it by the winter rains. But when the green has turned to gold and gray under the summer sun, and what were long avenues of tree-bordered delight in the spring, are changed to highways of whirling dust, then the place selected for its springtime beauty becomes woefully disappointing even as a temporary abode.

With VACATIONLAND, as this section has grown to be called, beauty is an abiding virtue.

The hills are covered with trees, the valleys and slopes are decked with vineyards and orchards so that the carpet of green is not greatly missed even in the driest year.

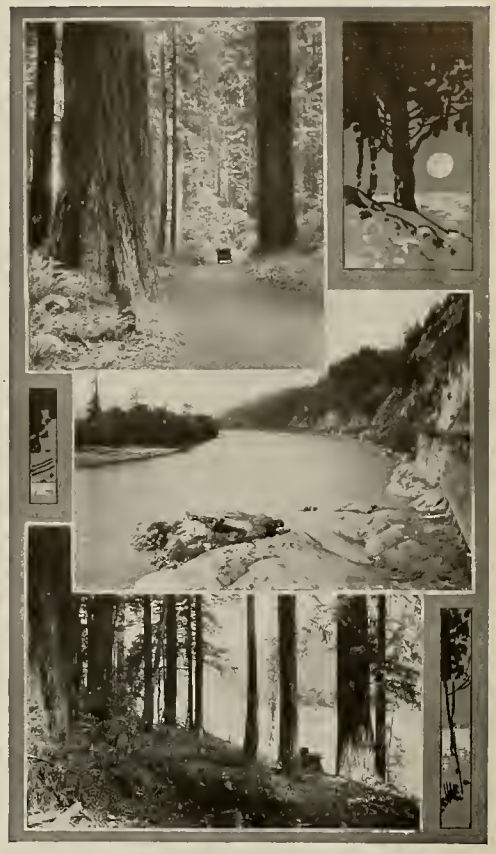
Just as California is celebrated throughout the world for its climate and scenic beauty, so there are parts of it which have a superlative charm by which the localities are individualized. It is an old maxim that "a prophet is without honor in his own country," so when a section is found which in its own state is awarded the highest honor, then it has a pronounced right to take pride in its unique reputation.

VACATIONLAND OFFERS SO MUCH AND DEMANDS SO LITTLE

It offers much because nearly every phase of beauty the world affords elsewhere is found here, coupled with a perfection of climate adapted to every need, and such as few localities present.

It demands little, either in time, inconvenience, or money, because, standing on the hills of San Francisco its beginnings are visually in evidence, comfortable ferries transport you to its gateway, and well-equipped trains carry you to its furthermost confines in a day.

There are no less than five wonderful counties to which VACATIONLAND lays claim — counties which in their variety are bathed by the waters of



ALONG THE SCENIC AUTO ROUTE
LONGVALE TO FORT SEWARD

San Francisco Bay, kissed ponderously and effusively by the surges of old ocean, or smiled down upon by unforbidding mountains—unforbidding, because the mountains of Marin, Sonoma, Lake, Mendocino, and Humboldt are tree-clad to their crests, and for the most part only the rudest of winters hides their highest reaches in a mantle of snow.

Lying at the very door of the great bay cities, it is small wonder that the summer exodus has witnessed thronging pilgrimages to this Mecca of seekers for rest and pleasure and health.

(*Continued on page 24.*)

BOATING AT RUSSIAN RIVER HEIGHTS

Comment on Current Fashions

By MADAM M. E. HALE

We have just heard on good authority that the smartest neckwear during the summer will be an ostrich feather ruffle fashioned of one long, trailing plume, wound around the throat, and fastened with a smart chou of ribbon, the tip of the feather curling right over on to the shoulder.

These feather ruffles will be provided in all the leading colors, and must naturally be selected to accord with some other detail of the toilette, such as hat, sunshade, or stockings. It is of no use to suggest that they harmonize with the petticoat, since this pretty frou-frou undergarment is still lacking from the curriculum of Fashion's devotees.

TULLE OR FEATHERS

But failing the ability to purchase one of these pretty new feather necklets, it is comforting to know that the ruffle may be made of tulle, will be very nearly as smart, and much less expensive. These tulle ruffles are extremely pretty and becoming, and will doubtless secure a full measure of appreciation, as will also a fairly wide band of black ribbon velvet, edged top and bottom with a double plissé frill of tulle.

Tulle, we may tell you, will be in great request for all manner of neck fitments. One particularly attractive use to which it is being put takes the form of a plissé frill at neck and sleeves of colored silk and crepe de chine blouses. It should tone exactly with the material, and we have also seen it doing admirable service in black on a white blouse. Falling collars in some guise or another will reign supreme during the summer months, and various pretty and original cravats and jabots are presented for their completion.

Among the styles to exact immediate approbation is one of crepe de chine, soft satin, or tulle, in some bright, vivid color or black. While again we find smart jabots and cravats of mousseline de soie, handkerchief lawn and lace, sometimes manœuvered to form an integral part of the blouse, or else arranged in one with some pretty detachable collar.

THE FICHU

Nor must the fichu be omitted from the list of neck fitments, since this becoming, graceful shoulder drapery is fast finding itself in considerable favor with a large share of the community, who never fail to welcome the advent of this small but important modistic detail.

There are fichus of various styles and denominations, some merely folds of soft muslin disposed kerchief-wise beneath a V-shaped opening, others presenting bretelle draperies, cut in one with Magyar sleeves; but perhaps the most popular of all is a regular Marie Antoinette affair, fashioned of the softest tulle or mousseline de soie, with a frilled edge, the fronts crossed and tucked into a deep "ceinture," a posy of flowers adding to the charm, and, incidentally, introducing the requisite touch of color relief.

WAIST BELTS

Waist belts are very much in the ascendant, both with day and evening dresses. Coats are asking emphatically for belts of some description as a finishing detail, while "ceintures," deep and narrow, are employed for nine out of every ten all-in-one frocks.

But the corselet skirt is being almost universally employed with tailor-mades, so almost the only garment to rise superior to the use of the separate waistband is the blouse or shirt requisitioned to complete the costume, though when the corselet is absent from the scheme a belt or sash is used to complete the waist.

Most ingenious devices are resorted to for introducing touches of color into waist fitments. Perhaps a wide sash ribbon will be selected in a delicate shade of mauve, the edge hemmed with green, red, or any other telling contrast, and very often no less than three or four colors will be introduced in one band, fold upon fold, in the most effective manner.

MADAM HALE

SASHES

Sashes are also in considerable evidence, the best beloved at the moment being of soft woven silk, like those worn by the guards, but these do not by any means entirely monopolize the situation.

There are sashes of satin, the ends finished with a boule fringe, sashes of old world chéné ribbon, and sashes of chiffon, all to be taken into serious consideration.

And, in conclusion, to emphasize the immense catholicity of choice that prevails in waist garnitures, we would tell of a narrow plait, sometimes of the material, and at others of a contrast, that is frequently employed to unite the bodice and skirt part of smart summer frocks.

WHITE TO BE A LEADING VOGUE

In spite of the bewildering choice that abounds in colors, there is every indication that white will be largely adopted for summer dresses.

All manner of beautiful white materials are putting in a tempting appearance, such as broché, silk-serge, and the like.

But, at the moment, I am principally concerned with white linen, as I have such a very charming and quite simple style to offer for this time honored fabric.

Sashes are to be much worn this summer, and wide soft silk sash ribbon, such as we wore with pinafores in our nursery days, is the most popular material from which to fashion them.

They are tied in the most négligé manner, and look as if they had inadvertently slipped round, well on the left-hand side of the back.

But the two ends of the sash, long enough to almost reach the hem of the dress, are tacked lightly together to make a long loop, thus making evident the fact that the négligé air is only simulated, and that a cleverly arranged fastening allows the sash to be hooked on instead of being tied afresh each time.

Such a sash would be the making of a young girl's lingerie gown for summer garden party wear. For wear with plain cotton and linen gowns, wide black silk ribbon sashes, tied in a huge bow at the back with short ends are a novel and becoming vogue.

A DRESS QUERY

I am going to begin making one or two cotton dresses for the summer. Could you please let me know whether spot or stripe material will be most worn this year?

Striped and ribbed cotton stuffs will be worn, together with éponge and crash linens.

The ones who shall win are the ones who will toil;
The future is all in our keeping;
Though fortune may give us the seed and the soil,
We must still do the sowing and reaping.

A Chicago banker was dictating a letter to his stenographer:

"Tell Mr. So-and-So," he ordered, "that I will meet him in Schenectady."

"How do you spell Schenectady?" asked the stenographer.

"Sc. S-c—er-er-er. Tell him I'll meet him in Albany."—*Ex.*

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ART AND CLOTHES

IN PARIS
IN LONDON
IN NEW YORK

By MRS. FRANCES HARDIN HESS

Photographs Furnished by Courtesy of I. MAGNIN & CO.

Reports are coming of the great race meet of France—the French Derby at Chantilly. This was the 16th of June, and it was a typical French June day, which is much like California June days. Sunshine and warmth were everywhere. This brought out lots of lace. Lingerie dresses were everywhere, and there was a strong revival of Louis XVI styles. This means more fullness, lots of ruffles, and adorable picture hats that are neither large nor small, but always quaint.

Many frocks were of the fancy cottons or wash fabrics such as Rodier makes (Eponge was one of the Rodier creations), and all were made so they could not be washed! There was satin, velvet, and lace garniture, and some new rough stuff that looked like discarded, faded burlap was handsomely garnished in white ermine.

So there's your *new* fashion note!

* * *

Your own taste may guide you in selection of bath-towel fabrics and Bulgarian embroideries, but Pierrot frills for the neck, and low-heeled shoes of the sort commonly called "bull-dog" to wear with tailored suits, are two things you simply must have if you wish to be strictly up to the minute.

The frills may be white, blue, or black, or white with tracings of any color you choose.

* * *

Blue eponge with trimming of faille silk, in a darker shade, and fancy buttons for decoration, will make a charming little summer frock. The waist fronts could have small vest portions set above the rounded waist fronts. The skirt should be very simple, along the narrow, straight lines.

Any of this season's dress fabrics could be utilized and would work up into a very dainty little gown.

Little one-piece dresses in Charmeuse are equally chic for general utility wear and for all informal social functions.

Rodier cotton frocks and picture hats are inexpensive and charming.

Shantung coats and little hats will always be welcome models for the motor.

The Woman Citizen

NON-PARTISAN—NON-SECTARIAN

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

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EXPLAIN THIS

IT IS related that about 100 of the 700 members of the dish-washers' union are college graduates; also it is said that only about 10 per cent of high school graduates go to college, although the high school course is laid out as a preliminary to college. Furthermore, indications are not lacking, though statistics are not available, to prove that of the girls that go wrong a higher per cent are high school or college graduates than is shown in the dish-washers' union.

The question naturally arises in one's mind, how much of the blame for this is due our educational system, and how much ought to attach to the individual? THE WOMAN CITIZEN wants you to think it over. She has no solution to offer. Probably 90 per cent of our failures are due to faults in our social system, but the system doesn't bear any of the penalties; individuals pay; we all pay a part of it; and the worst feature of all is the puny, pigmy breed of folks, fit to be packed by the gross, that is the logical outcome of a system of haphazard education too easily come by. We learn too many things, just as we eat too much and drink too much and think too little. And it was said of us lately that our strongest ideal here in the city is—first, to beat up a scab; second, to watch a prizefight, and third—if we had a third, is to "let some one else do it." And that we are governed by graft, for graft.

Of course the man that said this was an extremist; we don't entirely agree with him; and anyhow, there are always exceptions to prove all rules.

Down at the level where we work—in fact, on the level of the workers the world over,—ideals are fashioned of the deeds we do, and for the most part they are good.

ARE TIMES HARD?

WE SEEM to be hearing a good deal about hard times, but certainly the pinch of poverty hasn't as yet become acutely painful to San Franciscans who like vaudeville. The Orpheum is crowded at every performance with fashionably dressed men and women, on whose faces one does *not* note the haunting presence of carking care. The same is true of the Empress and Pantages, that give two evening performances and a daily matinee. The cafes, dozens of them, are bright and busy with happy crowds up to the hour when somebody suggests it were wise to start training for the 2 o'clock closing law.

It has long been conceded that ours is the best "show town" on earth. Those who claim to know tell us that in theatrical circles any town where 25 per cent of the population goes to the theatre on an average once a week is considered a good town, and that San Francisco can be counted on for 50 per cent. In addition to that, probably 150 per cent go to the movies—for devotees usually include about three nickelodeons in every excursion.

It's like the way the farmer used to discuss the hard times,—after harvest was over, with his family assembled around the hearth, a glorious fire making a roar in the chimney sufficient to drown the howl of the storm outside, with plenty of doughnuts, cider, apples, popcorn, and nuts at hand.

LEGALIZED MURDER

THE WOMAN CITIZEN has been "all torn up in her mind" again about capital punishment. She will just pass along to you a few thoughts in the hope your consideration of them may help to an ultimate solution. Her judgment is that it is a relic of the dark ages; a survival of the old Mosaic law that the religion of Christ was intended to supersede; an awful blot upon our boasted civilization. It might be put up to you in this way: "If murder is wrong, how many men does it take to make right of it?" and "what sentence ought to passed on the thirteen judicial murderers?"

But—the law is on our statute books, and a good half of what ails us as a community is due to the possibility of law evasion, or evasion of penalties exacted for transgressions, and it does seem like a hardship upon our governor to urge him who is chief executive of our laws to abrogate them. It is unfair to him, to the condemned, and to ourselves. We ought to wipe that law off the books, to remove the stain from our own honor, but while it is there, let every one of us face his share of the responsibility, and not shirk it, or quiet doubts in our own minds by saying: "Oh, well, probably the governor will reprieve him, anyhow." The governor has the right to refuse to interfere. We are glad he has granted stay of execution for long enough to permit an expression of the popular will as to this law, but until the law is repealed certainly our governor can justly say to us "upon your heads be it."

REBUILDING MUIR TAVERN

MUIR INN burned on June 12, but don't you worry; they are already building another, and it is said that none of the guests suffered hardship or inconvenience, nor will they. We only mention it because of the incident of the birds. They had about 150 canaries in commodious quarters, and when the fire broke out the birds thought it was morning and began singing, which reminded somebody to go open the cage and turn them loose to safety, and they all flew out into the forest,—that is Muir Woods, the giant redwoods, freedom!

But the following Sunday, when the management was giving a little tea festival in celebration of the fact that rebuilding had already begun, a few of the canaries came, uninvited, because they were hungry. The folks in charge over there don't permit hunger, and the birds set up such a thanksgiving hallelujah over the bounty bestowed on them that all the stragglers rallied and the entire bird-family is back in its reservation, ready to welcome and entertain you when you go over. To listen to them is a liberal education in "Praise God."

AT LAST—THE WOMAN POLICEMAN

THREE women policemen—at last!

And right from the start they are discriminated against in the matter of salary. The board of supervisors decrees that $1,200 a year is enough, although the men of like rank draw $1,495.

This gives us just one more good chance to prove our worth, because although the $900 per annum saved to the city is a small item in the budget, if the women demonstrate they can do the work for $1,200 it will be only reasonable to reduce the $1,495 wage to $1,200, and when the taxpayer figures that a saving of $300 each a year for over 1,000 policemen amounts to over $300,000, he's bound to take notice of the improvement in the service.

Of course THE WOMAN CITIZEN doesn't claim that $1,500 is too much—THE WOMAN CITIZEN doesn't know—but it does know that all officers of a given grade should receive the same compensation.

CALL A HALT

WITH the vast number of needs this city really suffers from, it does seem as though somebody ought to call a halt on half a dozen or more different organizations undertaking the same thing,—clean streets, street signs, beautifying of the city, parking, municipal music, etc., etc. There are more than a dozen clubs devoted to civic betterment and at least that many more of the women's clubs have civic departments or committees. All of these are zealously devoted to having the work done by some one else, but each wants all the honor and reward to bear the brand of his or her own organization. By the time a mere supervisor has listened to deputations from all the fifty-seven different varieties of these enthusiasts he begins to wish for some provision like that whereby duplicate Christmas and wedding gifts can be traded off for something he would really like.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN would like to suggest that much confusion might be obviated and better results secured if conferences were called by some central committee who after full discussion would formulate some plan or draw an ordinance, if that were required, which would cover the case. The *Examiner's* proposed committee of 1,000 died so suddenly we can only assume it was smothered; but it would be too unwieldy to afford the brisk help we are in need of, anyhow. About three, we think, or at most five, members chosen out of the conference made up of delegates from all these civic organizations, could be of inestimable help, all around.

THE LAST RITES

A GIGANTIC horseshoe in Cecil Bruener buds and maidenhair fern was one of a vast number of floral pieces the Roamer noticed in a passing funeral just last week. One more convert to the need for more cheerful observance of the "last rites."

Among proposed innovations, we are told that "epitaffy" is no longer to be indulged in. The grace bestowed by gentle death is involuntary, and when no other human brotherly thing can fairly be claimed for the departed, why, instead of crediting him with the goodness a man ought to display in life, we are to just say "farewell" and let it go at that, closing the volume. As Ingersoll phrased it, "We will leave the dead where Nature leaves them, and whatever flower of hope springs up in our hearts, we will cherish it." But it is decreed that hereafter, if any man or woman wants it said at his or her funeral or on the tomb that they dealt justly, loved mercy, walked uprightly, and had such a becoming sense of their own shortcomings that they were tender to the

frailties of others, why, they've got to qualify before they die, that's all.

Flowers at funerals will never be permitted to go out of fashion for they carry the suggestion of immortality in a way that is comforting, but instead of formal set pieces we are to have garlands and sprays and blankets of blossoms. The latter are made flexible now and can be had at from $25 to $400, or even more. It is a pretty thought to have one of these coverlids woven of a favorite blossom,—clover blooms, or sweet peas, or daisies, or even dandelions. Just think how appropriate the latter would be for some Midas! A simple farewell reception, without tears, or crepe, or trappings of woe, or any of the survivals of the lake-of-fire-and-brimstone period, is proper now.

For all of which let us be thankful.

WHY SLIGHT THE MALE?

Feminine prostitution *ad lib.*, and not one word about the male species! The thought is forced upon us that there is a deadly fear that a solution of it may be reached and prostitution's blame be placed where it rightfully belongs—*upon the male demand*—and when it is so placed the solution can be reached. The Woman Citizen would like to hear from the *male* prostitute; its columns are open to the *man of the underworld;* there must be things on his conscience that *he* would like to tell the public—there must be many of the youths of our city who would like to read *his* confidences; there must have been a time in *his* life when *his* mother knelt at *his* bedside; there must have been a distressing period in *his* life when *his* father lost his fortune and denied him a college education and also the opportunity to earn an honest living, and thus, by circumstances, he was forced to supplant the wooden Indian who formerly marked the stand of the tobacconist—idle young men whose perfect grooming disarms suspicion of vagrancy.

Why not go straight to the *cause* of prostitution? Why are people thrown off the scent by sentimentalism? Why are cadets permitted to offend the eye of every intelligent woman, at every street corner, crowd our matinees and theatres? Why are these maequereaux hedged around with the protecting arm of the law, and their woman hounded by the police and the story of *her* life published to the world? We are informed by one high in authority that every one of these male parasites is known to the police, and *could* be apprehended in twenty-four hours. Why separate the owner from his chattel? Why a segregated district, and these elegant gentlemen seeking customers on Market Street?

The red light abatement act seems to be a socialistic solution through an attack on property.

The white slave law on the statute books of California is sufficient, if it were enforced—it aims at the very core of the subject—the penalization of the vampire who lives on the wages of a woman!

VAGRANT HUSBAND LAWS

In prosecuting a recent case that came to the attention of the Pacific Humane Society, the editor of this paper made a discovery of interest to all voters who believe a father should be compelled to provide for his children. It is this.

The bill passed by the legislature of 1911, known as the Vagrant Husband Law, has been declared unconstitutional by one of the judges of our superior court, wherefore the supervisors made no provision for its enforcement, although it is held valid and is believed to be of benefit elsewhere in the state.

The bill provided that where a father would not maintain his children, conviction under the law carried with it a sentence to the county jail, and compensation for his time there at the rate of $1.50 per day was paid to his family. It was a miserable makeshift for justice to the helpless family, but those who worked for its adoption believed it was a step in the right direction.

It all harks back to the necessity in this community for law enforcement. Mr. Average Citizen wants to get a good grip on his bank roll and refuse to pay for costly legislatures working overtime to pass bills forty per cent of which the Governor does not sign; and boards of supervisors that make dead letters of useful measures which he has signed, and which, as in this case, would cure horrible abuses. It behooves everybody to watch carefully what steps they will take to nullify the mother's pension law passed at this session.

The Woman Citizen doesn't believe much in so-called "reforms"; it believes that children that have a fair chance in life will not need reforming; that mothers are the right people to give them that chance, and that any man so lost to a sense of right that he will not support his children ought to be made to do so—in jail, if he will not do it out of jail.

But we are going in for one reform. If we can not have law enforcement under the present system we shall advocate, and work for, a reform of the board of supervisors.

NOTHING TO THE IMAGINATION

Nazimova in Bella Donna leaves absolutely nothing to the imagination. It makes an old-fashioned, sane sort of person hope for the establishment of a cubist school of drama, to offset so much realism. Given a thoroughly nasty theme, with an undoubted artist to write the book, another artist to stage-set it, a star of the magnitude of Nazimova to act the title role, and you can safely reckon that the world and his wife will go to the show—and regret it forever after! Some of these days we will progress to a point where we will be willing to take a few things for granted, but Bella Donna is realistic in every detail clear down to the point of—oh hush!

RAILWAY TRANSFERS

Your street railway transfers are good ninety minutes—instead of the sixty for which they are punched. This is the law. But why not *move over!* It is *not* womanly to occupy two seats while *tired men and women stand.*

POPULAR CONCERT

Out at the Pavilion Rink in San Francisco, one night in late April, Hermann Perlet and an orchestra of some sixty artists gave a concert which in its way was as much of an epoch-maker as Ely's landing with his aeroplane on the deck of the Pennsylvania, and which is likely to be about as much of a factor in the abolition of war. It was the first of a series of monthly concerts at popular prices which has been arranged by the Recreation League, after long striving. "Popular prices" means 25 cents, and if there's anything in signs, then the size and the enthusiasm of the audience indicate most conclusively that good music appeals to the masses.

The second concert of the series will be given at the same place on June 26, to as large an audience we hope. Ralph Phelps will sing the Prologue from Pagliacci, and Herbert Riley, 'cellist, for the other solo number will play the Symphonic Variations, by Boellman. The programme opens with the William Tell Overture, and includes the Boccherini Minuet and two movements from Beethoven's Sixth Symphony. All these are, and ought to be, as common as the Lord's Prayer, and will have the same sort of ennobling influence. A sketch of the composition accompanies each number on the programme, adding much to one's pleasure.

In his speech of congratulation, at the first concert, President Benjamin Ide Wheeler of the University of California began by saying: "Who says San Francisco people do not care for the best music?" and the hand-clapping sounded like the sweep of an oncoming storm. He said that the arts, particularly music, belonged to the people; that the Greeks, more than any other people the world has known understood this, and that their ideal was that the best product of each citizen belonged to all—to the state. They attained a height and depth and breadth and truth in art that will make them as a people deathless forever because of their fidelity to this ideal.

These concerts he said are the initial step in a like direction, and he thought we might reasonably hope to live to see the day when a department of municipal music might take at least equal rank with a municipal fire, or police, or sewerage department. Health isn't all there is to life. Bread, in plenty, ought to be within the easy reach of every one, but we are learning that man can not live by bread alone; nourishment for the soul is also necessary. Nobody fears the boy that comes whistling toward us through the dark; would that more of our boys cultivated the habit of singing as they go along; a life that moves to music is sure to be a good life—a healthful life. The old Greeks understood the influence of rhythm in creating all forms of beauty.

Nowadays it isn't a very difficult matter to interest the city fathers in any educational matter the worth of which has been demonstrated, but if the city takes over this project the fathers will, without doubt, expect the league to throw in, for "boot," all credit and glory due for the success of such an enterprise.

Conductor Perlet — "Maestro" Perlet — deserves more of praise than The Woman Citizen is able to express. Particularly enjoyable was his own composition—a tarantelle. That he understands us all pretty well was manifested in his choosing the programmes that he did; and that he understands great music was manifested in his interpretation of it—not to mention his hearty hand-clasp of congratulation and good fellowship to the soloists. We were reminded that somebody, somewhere, some time, spoke of the "simplicity of true greatness."

CHILDREN'S AMUSEMENTS

Never was there a time when children's amusements were more considered than at present, for no one now doubts the truth of the old saying that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," and, it may be added, an unhealthy one also; for play is not only natural to the young, but necessary for their health and happiness. Is it, however, really for their good to teach children how to play instead of letting them follow their own natural instincts and think out and make up their own games for themselves? We do not, of course, refer here to those little ones to whom toys and play-rooms are a rare and in most cases an unknown joy, but to those children who have all the advantages denied to their poorer brothers and sisters.

Take, for instance, the toys of today, which are really marvels of ingenuity and workmanship, and require some knowledge as to how they are worked. But are they more, or even as much, appreciated as were the old fashioned dollies and wooden horses of a generation or so back? The mechanical toys that nowadays find their way into the modern nursery are really too good to be knocked about and treated with the careless disrespect shown by children to their toys after the first bloom of possession has passed, and usually the more loved the toy is the more ill-used it is, and the shabbier it gets the more the love for it increases. The valuable toys over which nurse keeps a careful eye are looked upon with pride when they are brought out as a treat, or to be shown to little visitors; but they are never taken to bed and cuddled and kissed as is the cheap doll or Teddy bear that are made the heroes and heroines of such delightful games "made up out of our very own heads."

In the Valley *of the* San Lorenzo

By HELEN K. WILLIAMS

If you want to be young again, and you find that old, almost forgotten longing to romp like a tomboy up and down the hill and glade and feel the gentle little summer breezes blow against your face and toss your hair helter skelter; and if the old desire (which returns every summer since the long ago day when you wore kilties) to remove your shoes and stockings and wade into the stream, and if you want to experience once more the thrill caused by the cold water rippling over your toes, cast dignity, and the never ending worries and anxieties of domestic life to the four winds, and come with me to the little village of Ben Lomond, nestling lovingly in the heart of the famous Santa Cruz Mountains.

The San Lorenzo River, on which Ben Lomond is charmingly situated, seems to have caught and retained the memory of childhood days, only to hand them back to you as you wander along its fern covered banks and listen hungrily to the laughing voice of the water while it seems to reproach you for staying away so long.

Here the oppressive heat is never felt; the soft, soothing breezes of the ocean, nine miles away, offer a new lease of life to the weary and the sick; here, close to the heart of Nature, soothed and comforted by the whisperings of the pine, madrone, bay and redwood trees, the carol of the birds in the early morning, the joyous song of the river, the soft, far-away coo of the dove, the glint of the sunshine in the trees, in a land of vales and dales, mountains and cañons, crystal and mineral springs—who would not be young again?

Fishing for breakfast at Hotel Ben Lomond

Be sure to take your fishing rod with you, for the streams abound with trout. One of the attractions of the place is to go at twilight down to the river and watch them jump and leap. The call of the quail and the chirp of the squirrel call you from your cozy bed in the Hotel Ben Lomond at sunrise and you gladly follow them into the magnificent redwoods that clothe the mountains from slope to summit.

Leading in every direction from the hotel are cool, shady walks and lovely drives. Only a short eight miles, over a splendid mountain road, is found that wonder of Nature, the Big Basin, California's famous redwood park. Towering toward the blue dome of heaven stand those mighty giants of the forest—the *sempervirens*. In the other direction lies Santa Cruz, with its fine beach and surf bathing. The Giant Powder Mill Cañon and the state fish hatchery, where millions of brook trout are yearly propagated, are also in close walking distance from the hotel.

For the convenience of guests, automobiles, teams, and saddle horses may be procured at very reasonable rates. The culinary department is in charge of persons qualified by special study and training in the art of cooking; the fruit and vegetables for the table are grown in their own yard, poultry and eggs from their own hennery, cream and milk from their own herd—what more could one desire to make one enjoy a summer's outing? Nothing, unless it might be the cheery faces of the host and hostess. They are not lacking at Hotel Ben Lomond.

HASTE

Mr. and Mrs. Sowell are there ready to give the hearty handclasp so necessary to convey that welcome, homey feeling to the tired and worn traveler. The cheerful surroundings encourage the guests to forget embarrassment and worries and to become as one big family.

Ben Lomond is also a health resort. The medical department is under the direction of Doctor M. J. Gates of Santa Cruz, who, with his assistants, takes a personal interest in the welfare of each guest.

The Hotel Ben Lomond is modern in every respect—electric lighted throughout, private baths, telephones, running water in each room in the hotel and cottages. There is a billiard and pool parlor in addition to croquet, tennis court, bowling alley, boating and swimming, all free to guests.

Go and see Ben Lomond for yourself, for "the half has never been told."

WISE AND OTHERWISE

"He who does nothing for others, does nothing for himself."—George Sand.

NOSED OUT AT THE FINISH

I had my pony in my hand
To aid my recitation,
The way I did it up was grand;
But blank and thunderation!
The Prof.'s remark was very true—
"My boy, that is a horse on you."

Ketchum—Say, boys, I have a joke up my sleeve that's a cracker.

Slowboy—What is it?

Ketchum—Uneeda Biscuit.—*Illinois Siren.*

COMING DOWN TO BRASS TACKS.

A brass tack is a little thing
On this old theme we harp—
A brass tack is a little thing
But oh, it's point is sharp!

Visitor—I thought you were a Christian Scientist.

Convalescent—Yes, I intend to take it up again if I ever get well.—*Judge.*

"How are you today, uncle?"

"Only just managing to keep alive, my boy."

"I'm very sorry to hear that!"—*London Opinion.*

A Review of the Latest Books

By MRS. FLORENCE RICHMOND

The Woman of the Twilight. By Marah Ellis Ryan.

"The Woman of the Twilight" is the eternal inspiration of the reformer, hampered by inevitable conditions of society. The author has put his heart into the remarkable life of Monica Wayne with a daring strength almost incredible. His symbol of the bird with the broken wing embodies perished ideals, but he makes it plain that out of the darkness a new note may be gathered for its song.

"The Woman of the Twilight" was not a chance creation. She has lived through the creeds and superstitions of all times. In the ending of the tragedy some may see pessimism—others, optimism.

View Monica Wayne struggling for freedom and sincerity towards the realization of her artist life, and missing her chance of happiness, from which there was no return. Love was her call through the clogged channels of broken conventions. After one short year of hysterical happiness, she buried her child in the garden of love—alone. She laid him there among the white flowers, then she went out on the dreary water—a white ghost of a girl into the twilight!

Illustrated by Hanson Booth. Crown 8vo., $1.35 net. For sale at the Westminster Book Store, Sutter Street at Stockton, San Francisco.

* * *

The Inside of the Cup. By Winston Churchill.

"The Inside of the Cup" is near *the* great American novel. Its gripping vitality of the religious and moral conditions of the times, takes hold of the reader with such force that it leaps like flame beyond doubt and criticism. The elements of truth are widely scattered through all religions, and "we must become as children to understand it." But, through the service of the author, the Lord's message has come back to us not as a symbol but as reality. Every thinking man and woman would do well to search deeply the purpose of "The Inside of the Cup." Too long hemmed in, the struggle against the ruthless inequalities of the world for something definitely true is harsh and remorseless. The time is here when we are no longer fond of deceiving ourselves. "The Inside of the Cup" reflects this. It is impossible for the "reviewer" to give a perfect understanding of so remarkable a book. As literature it is superb; as philosophy it is impelling, swift, and sure.

Illustrated. $1.50 net. For sale at the Westminster Book Store, Sutter and Stockton Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

* * *

Among the books for the month are two by William A. Quayle, "In God's Out-of-Doors" and "The Prairie and the Sea," that are so fine in make-up and so exquisitely illustrated with photogravures direct from nature they would prove joyous companions on a vacation trip even if the contents were disregarded. They are said to be boys' books, but girls and grown folks will enjoy them quite as much. For going-away gifts they are particularly adapted.

"Prairie and Sea" contains seventeen essays, fragrant with flowers, and sun and starshine, and mists and rains, and sky, and idleness and enterprise, and joys of friends and of solitude, all beautifully blended into one more reason for thanking God not only that you are alive, but that Quayle is alive also. Among the titles you will find "The Spring Wind," "Tree Pillars," "Bird Nesting," "It Is Raining," and "The Summer Wind."

Particularly whimsical and enjoyable is the chapter on "Going a-Fishing" in the "God's Out-of-Doors" book. He says: "Let us be in earnest whatever we do. Let us not act at fishing; let us fish. I always do. I walk along the banks. I watch the shimmer on the stream and the shadows flung on the water by the banks. A bird flings across my face and swallows circle with an almost musical motion."

So these delightful books ramble on through upwards of 200 pages, and "if you are worn and hard beset with sorrows that you would forget," try them for an antidote; an easy solution of any problem that may be troubling you will surely be found *between the lines* if you but catch the author's spirit.

Parents should read these books to their children, and with them, and for shut-ins they will prove regular treasure-trove.

Methodist Book Concern, San Francisco.

* * *

The Swoop of the Week is a lively story of a party of boys, seven in number, who call themselves "The Week" and relate their adventures on a camping trip, and their discovery of a hidden treasure. The author, Louise Jackson Strong, understands boys and loves them, and the readers of this story will surely reciprocate, for there isn't a dull page in it.

$1 net. Methodist Book Concern, City Hall Place, San Francisco.

* * *

Chel, a Story of the Swiss Mountains, by Johanna Spyri, deals with the rude, uncultivated life of a remote village in the Swiss Alps. Chel, the misunderstood, develops into a youth of gentleness and genius under the touch of a teacher who realizes her opportunity and understands her task.

There is an atmosphere of remoteness and mystery which, with the quick movement and play of incident, rivet closest interest to the very end of this delightful story.

50 cents net. Methodist Book Concern, City Hall Place, San Francisco.

* * *

Buffalo Roost, by F. H. Cheley, another book sure to be enjoyed by every boy, opens with a railroad smash-up. There are no fatalities, fortunately, but a number are seriously injured, among them Willis Thornton.

The story of his father's adventures in mining, told him by his mother to beguile his convalescence, leads the lad out into the locality in Colorado where the mine was located. After various adventures camping, trailing, and hunting, he and his companions come upon the old mine, and later upon friends who assist him to reclaim it.

The book is beautifully illustrated, and the hints on camping are such as can be safely followed in any kind of country.

Methodist Book Concern, San Francisco.

HONOR.

"Is there, then, no honor among thieves?" demanded the corrupt judge, sharply.

"Oh, yes, your honor," replied the trembling culprit.

(Puzzle—find the trembling culprit.)—*Judge.*

1st Her—I'd never marry a man who was studying pharmacy.

2nd Her—Why?

1st Her—Oh, I just couldn't stand to live on a farm.—*Sun-Dial.*

Judge—You are charged with breaking a chair over this man's head.

Prisoner—I didn't mean to break the chair, yer worship.—*Judge.*

"I wish that fellow wouldn't send you so many chocolates," said the other suitor.

"Why," simpered the girl, "Are you jealous?"

"No, but I prefer to eat marshmallows."—*Ex.*

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Ceylon, the Isle of Spices

Ceylon is rightly named the Isle of Spices. The two things which we noted more particularly than anything else when we landed at Colombo were, first, the peculiar aromatic scent which is not cinnamon, cloves, flowering trees, nor yet cocoanut oil, but simply a mixture of everything; it is a clean scent, and not like that of the Pettah, or native quarter of Colombo; second, the large number of black crows which are the scavengers of the streets and are protected by law.

There are pleasant little trips to be made about Colombo, and the roads are fairly good. Slave Island, the Cinnamon Gardens, the Pettah or native quarter are all interesting, in their way, and worth seeing. Tiffin at Mount Lavinia is a pleasant way to spend Sunday. Mount Lavinia is not a mountain as one would naturally suppose, it is simply a very fine hotel built on the rocks above the shore about seven miles from Colombo. It is a great place for tiffin, or luncheon, especially on Sundays. You can go there by rail, or if you feel sufficiently energetic you may walk along the shore the same as we did.

ONE OF THE ESTATES WHERE "DALMOY BLEND" TEA IS GROWN, SHOWING THE FACTORY AND WAREHOUSES

TEA PLUCKERS, SHOWING PLUCKING BASKETS IN WHICH THE TEA FOR "DALMOY BLEND" IS CARRIED TO THE FACTORY

A VISIT TO THE TEA GARDENS

A VISIT TO A TEA ESTATE

We went up to Kandy, a beautiful place which was originally the native capital and stronghold of Ceylon, but so much has been written about it that we will not attempt to improve on other writers' descriptions. From there we made a trip to a tea estate or garden where part of the tea used in Dalmoy Blend is grown. This proved most interesting and instructive. We were received by the manager, a Scotch gentleman who was most hospitable and took a pride in showing us the plantation and escorting us through the factory where the tea leaf is cured and prepared for Dalmoy Blend. We had our camera along with us and took some pictures which illustrate better than we can describe. This garden is situated on a hillside up in the mountains, and is well watered by a river running through the estate. The best flavored teas are grown on hillsides at a high elevation and are far superior to those grown in the valleys.

SIFTING "DALMOY BLEND" TEA BY MACHINERY

We saw coolies at work weeding and cultivating the tea bushes, and our friend the manager explained to us that this was very necessary on account of the rapid growth of general vegetation in that climate. Continuing our walk we met the superintendent of coolies in his bullock cart which is similar to a sulky. These bullocks are not slow as one would naturally suppose but travel as fast as any ordinary pony.

Pruning the tea bushes is very important where the best quality leaf is desired. If left unpruned, the bushes will run to seed, and the leaf is useless. We were able to take a photo of coolies plucking.

BULLOCK CART
SUPERINTENDENT OF TEA PLUCKERS PLUCKING "DALMOY BLEND" TEA

The plucking or picking of the tea leaf is mostly done by women. The majority of these are Tamil women, imported from southern India because they are better workers than the Cingalese; they have a graceful and stately carriage which their white sisters might well envy. They carry their baskets on their heads and according to medical authorities this gives them their perfect upright carriage.

COOLIES WEEDING AND CULTIVATING "DALMOY BLEND" TEA

FIRING "DALMOY BLEND" TEA

When this basket is full the tea pluckers return to the factory, where the leaf is sorted, rolled, fermented and fired (roasted) ready for packing in the various sized packages required.

PICKING OR PLUCKING "DALMOY BLEND" TEA LEAF

FERMENTING TEA AFTER THE LEAF IS ROLLED, FOR "DALMOY BLEND" TEA

SORTING TEA LEAF FOR "DALMOY BLEND" TEA

Our genial host, the manager, explained to us that the most important features in the manufacture were the fermenting and the firing, as either operation, if continued a little too long, would spoil the tea. The whole manufacture is scientific and must be done just so. For instance, if the tea leaf should be left in the plucking basket, or in the heap, too long before being taken care of it would spoil.

After the tea is cured it is necessary to sift it to take out the tea dust, and this is done by machinery.

In packing the teas some pressure is needed to pack the teas tightly and machinery is used for this. This is much better than the Chinese method of stamping the tea into the box by a barefooted coolie.

The freshness of a tea just cured and packed is delicious and it is a pity that all teas do not reach the consumer in this state. Unfortunately the best of teas, when exposed to the air or packed in paper packages will deteriorate and become either rank or tasteless.

Upon being asked how we could be sure of getting fresh teas when we returned home the manager replied, "Get your tea in air-tight tins and you will have no cause for complaint."

PACIFIC HUMANE DEPARTMENT

Conducted by
MARY E. WATTS

PACIFIC HUMANE SOCIETY

Objects: Prevention of Cruelty to Children and Animals.

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AN UNSCIENTIFIC BABY SHOW

If you were a little millionaire tot 'bout four years old and had been brought up on the most scientific principles in the proper fear and admonition of disease germs, clothed in antiseptic raiment, nourished on scientific foods, served in strictly pathological quantities and sterilized dishes; if your childish faith in nature had been destroyed by ghost-like stories of the deadly disease germs that lurk in the dust of the carpet under your tiny feet and the air about your innocent head, until your heart beat faint at thought of the possible tubercular germs in every whiff of dust blown in your face by a playful gust of wind, and you lived in mortal terror of the invisible monsters that infested the water you drank, food you ate, and air you breathed; if you were overhauled, sprayed, and fumigated every time you dared to fondle the tempting kitty, or menaced with the dread wash rag each time an unwary fly planked its typhoid-laden feet squarely on the end of your upturned nose, and you were never, never allowed to go barefoot lest your guileless feet stray into paths recently trod by infected dog or bubonic rat—and then, should you chance some day to meet up with a little nature baby like Dorothy Schulz, who never heard of disease germs and who romps all day in acres of dirt unconsciously braving the current of rabies that flows from the unmuzzled mouth of her canine companion, and whose daily menu consists of most any food that suits her fancy, doting on strawberry short cake for supper and cookies between meals, who is governed by no law but that of ordinary cleanliness, and whose entire existence is a living contradiction to all the established laws of scientific care and feeding; and should little Dorothy turn on you that look of sublime confidence in all things, like she wears in the picture, with lustrous eyes that say plainer than words: "I ain't 'fraid are you?" now wouldn't you be provoked, wouldn't you be a bit jealous of Dorothy?

Down among those wind-blown hills along the city's southern border known as the Excelsior district they are having a real unscientific baby contest. In this humble section where the toilers own their own homes and are proud of the fact; twenty-five ambitious mothers have rounded up their sturdy offspring, stripped off their rompers, scrubbed their tanned faces, togged them up like real bench show babies of scientific breeding, and entered them in the liveliest contest you ever heard of; for some energetic merchants of the district, namely, R. E. Baines, H. A. McCall, W. Murphy, Robert McNeil, and those Primrose Market people are offering a prize to the district's most popular baby. At present four-year-old Dorothy Schulz is in the lead with 600 votes, George Pearle is second, while next in order are Lenette Knox, Van Allen, and Baby O'Brien, and every night at the Panama Theatre at Mission and Brazil Avenue, between films, cunning baby pictures smile, simper, or shy at you from the screen, while in the audience other babies look on and marvel, wondering what it is all about.

And after all, why is a baby show? in a district where little children know no fear but are brought up on God's plan, content in the belief that faithful mothers (not nurses) stand constantly between them and danger ready to protect them from harm and vanquish every seen or unseen foe that menaces their health and happiness. The sanitary wards of wealth or science who have successfully run the gauntlet of microbes, disinfectants, germs, antiseptics, bacilli, moth balls, scientific feeding, and sterilized toys might certainly qualify for exhibition in museum or on bill board, but it seems hardly worthy of note that a normal child living in a natural way, should grow to be pretty, strong, and healthy.

DOROTHY SCHULZ

So that will do for you little Dorothy, you have posed patiently and made a pretty picture; jump down now, get back into your rompers, call the dog, and run to your play out in God's dirt, air, and sunshine. You are a nature baby, little Dorothy; you are fit, so why shouldn't you survive?

STATE HUMANE SOCIETY COMMISSION

A Lawyer's Opinion

BY O. C. WILSON

Humane work in San Francisco is not a new thing, although the services rendered by humane societies are probably as little known to the general public, or even less known, than any other of the organized activities. A distinction must be made at the very outset between what is ordinarily known as charitable work and the real work of a humane society. The organization which has as its main purposes the dispensation of charities deals with a different class both of causes and effects than does the organization which has for its purposes the prevention of cruelty to animals or children, or both, and the suppression of vice. The charity dispensers deal largely with the victims of adversity and poverty, while the humane society deals almost exclusively with the victims of brutality, bestiality, and crime of the worst character.

San Francisco, like any other large city, provides a large and growing field for each of these branches of human endeavor. The regularly incorporated humane society is a creature of the law and is, at the same time, if properly conducted, also a valuable instrumentality for the enforcement of the law. This being true, each and every such corporation should have the encouragement of public officials without discrimination.

That these societies are considered as valuable adjuncts to the regular police powers of the municipal government is evidenced by the fact that statutory enactments and charter provisions encourage their efforts by providing a source of income in addition to the income provided by the by-laws of such societies themselves. In some instances, these plain provisions of law are ignored or evaded by supervisors, and, in many instances, without any just cause and at the instigation of a rival society.

Some abuses have been committed by individual members and officers of certain humane societies in the past and occasional instances of such abuses may still arise, but no fair-minded citizen or official would condemn an entire organization for the acts of individuals beyond their authorized powers. Nobody condemns the principle of municipal government and the entire official roster of the city because it has been shown that rascals have been sometimes elected to the board of supervisors. And nobody condemns the entire police force of the city because recent disclosures have branded some officers with guilt. A church should not be held up to public scorn because a communicant, or even a clergyman, may do wrong. And a supervisor or other public official who is guided by stale tales of wrong to unfairly discriminate as between humane societies is of rather small caliber for service in a metropolitan community.

That the value of humane societies is recognized by the true statesmen is evidenced by recent legislation in this state. The Scott bill, recently passed by both chambers, is intended, primarily, to encourage the formation and enlarge the activities of humane societies, and provides a commission to foster them. Realizing that the violators of the law should, in some cases at least, contribute to the expense of enforcement, this measure allows humane societies 75 per cent of the fines imposed as the result of prosecutions made by the officers thereof. Such a commission is certainly an ideal one through which to test the value of women in public service. Under the provisions of the act, the Pacific Humane Society, one of the old established societies, has suggested the appointment of Mrs. Arthur Cornwall as a member of the commission, and the suggestion is being favorably received in all sections of the state. It is earnestly hoped that the commission can be made a great agency for good rather than a narrow channel of oppression, which might result should its control fall into the hands of little politicians who have no conception of fairness as between the rival associations whose supervision will come under the powers of the new commission.

The Papyrus Club has established a domestic science department and it is said that luncheons and banquets of the club will be prepared and served by the members themselves. What we should like would be the privilege of reading a full and complete record of their doings,—from the beginning. It is a good move; more power to them.

THE PIONEER MOTHER MONUMENT

BY LAURA BRIDE POWERS

At last the Pioneer Mother is coming into her own. She is at last recognized as a vital factor in the making of California, even as was the Pioneer, who, by all the usages of polite society, is, or was, male.

Now, to any who might quibble about the eligibility of the pioneer mother to be monumentalized, even as is pioneer *pere*, let me remind him of the ancient tale of the pilgrim mother's right to honors, in the light of the pilgrim mother herself, who ought to know. "Not only," declared the dear old lady, much agitated at the to-do made over the men that made up that Mayflower party, "did we women have to do all the hardest kind of work, washing, cooking, nursing, and creating a home out of the cruelest kind of conditions, but we had to put up with the pilgrim fathers in the bargain."

Some years ago Mrs. Ella Sterling Mighels conceived an idea that was fundamentally the same as the pilgrim mother's of the ancient tale. Mrs. Mighels didn't know why the pioneer mother was, as far as open recognition goes, without honors in her own country. And she set about putting the idea of raising a statue to her memory into the current.

As concentration always does, it directed the current into right channels, and the result has been the formation of the Pioneer Mothers' Monument Association.

Organizations allied to the pioneer period were asked to send delegates. About seventy representative women responded, among whom were some half dozen pioneer women themselves. True, they were not active participants in the very earliest struggles, but they were on the ground nevertheless as early as 1853, and some even earlier. And let it be said in passing that they were the chipperest lot at the party, smartly gowned, and alert as their debutante granddaughters, or is it great-granddaughters? Among a few recalled at random were Mrs. Mary Pendergast, mother of Mrs. Jackson Martin; Mrs. Jane Martel, and Mrs. S. W. Halladay.

John E. D. Trask, chief of the fine arts department of the exposition, announced himself in hearty accord with the movement and promised the place of honor for a bronze statute of the mother of the western wilderness in the great court of honor. "But," said he, "it must be a work of highest art, the work of a master." And that was the sentiment of the delegates. It must be a work of highest art. None other would honor her whom we seek to honor.

The cost is estimated at $25,000, and designs will be sought from the best exponents of sculpture in America. It was suggested by Mr. Trask that, after the exposition, the statue be offered to the Civic Center.

That the artistic work of the statue would be assured, the following committee was appointed: John E. D. Trask, John Galen Howard, George D. Kelham, M. Earl Cumming, Mrs. George Hearst, Mrs. W. S. Tevis, Mrs. Ella Sterling Mighels, Doctor Mariana Bertola, Mrs. Timothy Guy Phelps, Mrs. Paul Goodloe, Mrs. George J. Buckner, Mrs. Florence Porter Pfingst.

At that first meeting, held in the rooms of the woman's board, Exposition Building, Mrs. Frederick S. Sauborn was elected chairman, Mrs. George Hearst, honorary president; Mrs. Ernest S. Simpson, vice president; Mrs. Gaillard Stoney, secretary.

The finance committee, upon which the success of the whole project depends, is composed of Mrs. Genevieve Baker, chairman; Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Mrs. Kathryn E. Cole, Mrs. Laura Phelps, Mrs. Timothy Guy Phelps, Mrs. Alexander Russell, Mrs. Gaillard Stoney, Mrs. Burnett.

Now, this is about what they will tell you: If you have had for a mother a plucky pioneer, or even for a grandmother, won't you contribute something to this fund? It may be $1 or it may be—well, $500 would be a mighty nice tribute to her memory. The Bank of California has consented to act as custodian of funds, and your contribution will be duly acknowledged therefrom. But if you would rather enroll your dollar with any of the accredited representatives of the Native Daughters of the Golden West, the Association of Pioneer Women, the Daughters of California Pioneers, the Auxiliary of the Pioneers, or with any member of the finance committee, you are welcome, and heaven bless you!

Some one asks, "Didn't any of these pioneer mothers have sons? And why are they not invited to contribute?"

Don't worry. They are. Women's organizations took the initiative, but a man's money is perfectly good money and will be thrice welcomed.

Let it be here recorded that the Native Daughters, at their recent grand parlor, donated $2500, just as a modest little tribute to the pioneer mother.

Wherever over the world a son or daughter is of her who burned the white light in the wilderness, from there a tribute should come.

WHERE THE MONEY GOES

Quite a number of modern girls consider it "beneath them" to keep an account book. They say, "All very well for people with husbands to think about; but just catch me." That's what I thought once, but Bobby taught me better. Perhaps he'll teach you too!

"Do you mean to sit there and tell me you don't keep any account of what you spend? You ought to be ashamed of yourself!"

Thus my brother, Bobby, one evening towards the end of last year, when I had just let fall the unlucky remark that I "couldn't imagine where my money all went."

Now, Bobby is an accountant, and frightfully particular over money matters; and when I had to confess that I never put down what I spent or what I received, I knew that I was in for a tremendous lecture.

"How much do you spend on dress every year? What do you pay for your lunches and fares each month? How do you know you're not losing some of your money?"

A DAILY CHECKING.

These were some of the stern questions hurled at me by my younger brother; and to all of these I had to reply, "I don't know."

And it was then that I determined to begin keeping regular accounts without further delay.

Bobby told me to get an ordinary book ruled with one cash column on each page. On the left-hand page I entered what money I possessed at the beginning of the month, and what I received from dad and the office; while, on the other page, I put down what I spent each day.

I can't think, now, why I didn't do it before, for it took scarcely any time, and every night I used to check what I had left, so that I could be sure I hadn't lost any, or been given wrong change anywhere. I know some girls only check their money once a week, or even once a month; but to do it daily is really much quicker in the long run.

THE DIFFERENT HEADINGS.

At first I was rather puzzled as to what things came under what headings, and Bobby used to get annoyed by my constant questions—until I told him it was his own silly fault for suggesting it!

You see, at the end of each month I split up my various little expenses under these big headings, add them up afresh, and see that the total equals the total for the month. Repairs to my shoes and clothes I put down as "Dress," my charity subscriptions and gifts go down as "Presents"; while, like most city girls, I have to keep a very special corner for "Food" and "Fares."

DRASTIC REDUCTIONS.

One day, Bobby caught me putting down the cost of my Hockey Club dance ticket to "Sundries." He promptly insisted that all such expenses as theatres, games, subscriptions, and dances should be reckoned as "Amusements."

Already I have come to the conclusion that I must be living a life of pleasure!

I remember a girl-friend saying to me, "Keeping accounts makes one so stingy."

But it doesn't! for it has taught me, among other things, that what I used to spend on other people was sadly out of all proportion to what I used to spend on myself; and one of the direct results of my discovery was a drastic reduction in the matter of chocolates and flowers, and an increase in my yearly subscription to the F. A. F.

STATEMENT

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HELEN K. WILLIAMS, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed to before me this 12th day of June, 1913.

[Seal] EDITH W. BURNHAM,

Notary in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

He who laughs last is an Englishman.—*Princeton Tiger.*

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TOILETTE RECIPES

BY MLLE. FRANCINE RICHARDET

Actresses years ago abandoned the practice of clipping off the ends of the eyelashes to make them grow longer and stronger. Very often the lashes did not respond to this treatment and remained ugly and stubby, which of course was tragic. Nowadays much less heroic and far more effective methods are used to force the growth of the long, curling lash and expressive eyebrow. Smart women use a very delicate and quite harmless substance known to chemists as menmaline. It is applied to lash and brow at night with the finger tips, to accomplish the desired result. It is greatly in demand by the profession for this purpose.

Beautiful hair adds immensely to the personal magnetism of both men and women. Actresses and smart women are ever on the lookout for any harmless thing that will increase the natural beauty of their hair. The latest method is to use pure stallax as a shampoo on account of the peculiarly glossy, fluffy, and wavy effect which it leaves. As stallax has never been used much for this purpose it comes to the chemist only in sealed original packages, enough for fifteen or twenty shampoos. A teaspoonful of the fragrant stallax granules, dissolved in a cup of hot water, is more than sufficient for each shampoo. It is very beneficial and stimulating to the hair, apart from its beautifying effect.

Many women know how to remove ugly growths of superfluous hair temporarily, but few know how to remove it permanently. For this purpose pure powdered pheminol may be used. Get about an ounce from your chemist and apply a little directly to the objectionable hair. The purpose of the recommended treatment is not merely to remove the superfluous hair instantly, but also to kill the hair roots completely in a comparatively short time.

The ordinary, commonplace lemon should never be absent from the toilet table. It can be used for a great variety of purposes. As a finger-nail cleanser and polish it can not be beaten, and a little lemon juice added to the mouth wash will harden the gums and disinfect the mouth. Discolored teeth can be whitened, and the tartar rubbed off with a piece of this remarkable fruit.

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California Federation of Women's Clubs

By MRS. JAMES W. ORR, President

The readjustment of departments has been the work of the past month, and the list of chairmen is herewith appended, so that presidents of clubs, or chairmen of programme committees may write to the state chairmen for any needed help. We take great pleasure in believing that these chairmen are especially well fitted to direct in their chosen field of development work. They are all representative women of the California Federation, and in some instances have achieved an enviable reputation in the state.

The executive board decided to add the study of political science to the department of civics, as it is a study of citizenship, of public duties, and public morals. We must know what are the underlying industrial and political factors which shall aid in the abolition of poverty. We are to see that good politics lies in all preventive and constructive legislation. We are to study the general functions of government, in the nation, the state, and the municipality.

The new department of "country life," in charge of Miss L. D. Clark, will try to carry the gospel of the federation to the country community, where there are no women's clubs, but where there are intelligent, eager women, citizens of California, alive to the nature of their new obligations. Miss Clark is extension lecturer for the college of agriculture of the University of California. This was a fortunate circumstance for us, as her work brings her in intimate relation with the women who need the stimulus of association.

The use of the school house as a social center for the community is to be advised and encouraged. If we can relate the wife and mother of comparative isolation, to the federation; if we can bring her into this voluntary association of California women, which is representative in its inclusiveness and democratic in its aims—that of greater solidarity in the close bonds of fellowship and service—we shall by this means realize somewhat of the province and the spiritual concept of this federation; we shall test its efficiency in a finer way.

The department of literature, which again becomes a definite part of our programme, will appeal to the larger number of clubs. The chairman, Mrs. George F. Reinhardt, like Mrs. Francis Squire Potter of the department of literature in the general federation, is qualified both by education and profession to present literature and the drama, classified under appropriate heads, as a course of study and reading; also in helpful suggestions to programmes of a miscellaneous nature. These study outlines will be amplified by syllabi on such topics as comparative literature, modern drama, poetry, and other required courses essential to modern culture.

We hope the subject of peace will be of practical interest to practical women who desire to direct public opinion into sound and healthy avenues. The service of intelligent women in this world movement is incalculable. We must familiarize ourselves with the vocabulary of international consciousness. We must likewise relate peace with the increase of plenty; peace with the extension of education; peace as the ultimate hope of the common man to whom is due the richness and happiness of life.

The other departments of work are all equally valuable and important, but stress has been laid upon the new topics that they may be intelligently introduced to the consideration of the clubs.

Departments of Work, 1913-1914.

Education—Mrs. May L. Cheney, 2241 College Avenue, Berkeley.

Art—Mrs. Miguel Estudillo, 335 Fourteenth Street, Riverside.

Music—Mrs. George H. Hutton, 927 Second Street, Santa Monica.

Literature—Mrs. George F. Reinhardt, 2434 Durant Avenue, Berkeley.

History and Landmarks—Mrs. Wm. Fairchild, Placerville.

Peace — Civics — Political Science — Mrs. Bradford Woodbridge, Roseville.

Conservation — Forests — Mrs. Foster Elliott, Alhambra.

Conservation — Waters — Mrs. E. G. Greene, Palo Alto.

Public Health—Mrs. L. P. Crane, 826 Fifty-second Street, Oakland.

Philanthropy—Mrs. Wm. Baurhyte, 1033 Edgemere Road, Los Angeles.

Country Life—Miss Lillian D. Clark, 1534 Arch Street, Berkeley.

Civil Service Reform—Mrs. Emily S. Karns, Palo Alto.

Home Economics—Miss Edna Rich, Santa Barbara.

Industrial and Social Conditions—Mrs. Charles F. Edson, 950 West Twenty-first Street, Los Angeles.

Legislation—Mrs. J. T. Harbaugh, 2706 H Street, Sacramento.

Bureau of Reciprocity and Information—Mrs. Cora E. Jones, 826 Fifty-second Street, Oakland.

Press and Federation Editor—Mrs. Ella Westland, Upland.

Club Extension—Mrs. H. V. Rudy, Fresno.

State University Club House Fund — Mrs. S. L. Platt, Fresno.

Parliamentary Usage—Mrs. Annie Little Barry, 1935 El Dorado Avenue, Berkeley.

Federation Emblem—Mrs. Mary H. Gridley, 101 Brand Boulevard, Glendale.

Necrology—Miss Lucy Hatch, Fresno.

SPECIAL COMMITTEES:

Redistricting—Mrs. Henry De Nyse, Riverside.

Endorsement—Mrs. E. G. Denniston, 3454 Twenty-first Street, San Francisco.

"Are you ill?" inquired the doctor. "Let me see your tongue."

"Ah, it's no use," replied the poet, "no tongue can tell how bad I feel."—*Columbia Jester.*

Wife—Any fashions in that paper, Jack?

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LESSON XI—DUTIES OF MEMBERS

Members should develop their club consciousness. They should learn that when they join an organization they sign a written agreement to be one of those who are doing certain things, or standing for certain principles. If the things are not done or are poorly done, or if the principles are lost in the shuffle, it is her fault. If she has done all she may, then she is personally blameless; then she will only say "It is our fault." If a member of an organization would cultivate the habit of saying "We had a mighty poor programme today," or "We acted like a lot of dunces today," instead of saying "*They* make me tired," she would in time learn what a club conscience is, and she would learn the very best thing she will ever learn at any club. The difference between a poor club member and a good one is the same difference between a poor member of society and a good member. A poor member fails to recognize her individual responsibility in both cases, and a good member knows her responsibility and meets it the best she may.

Of course, the individual relation of one club woman to another must be just what the development of the member makes incumbent. A well developed woman knows she owes a certain loyalty to all members of every club to which she belongs. She is not obliged to be sponsor for all of the members of the club, but she is obliged to demand proof before she concludes that any one of them is less than the constitution requires of a member. She ought to realize also that it is not her business to be looking for things which require proof.

Club women ought to have such full lives that no minute is left for wondering and talking about people. There are so many great and vital problems in the world—clubs almost invariably are interested in some of them—that if she has time to talk or think evil of her club sister she ought to apologize to the club and resign.

A club woman should feel called upon to do to the best there is in her anything she is invited to do by the club or its officers who are for the time being the managers of the routine of the club.

In the regular meetings a member who does not vote on every question that is presented to the club ought to beg the pardon of the president for being so impolite. There is not a woman of all the million who belong to the federated clubs but would unhesitatingly say that a person was not well bred who would sit and blandly stare if a question were put to her by the president or any one else. Yet when the president of a club asks all "who are in favor" to vote "aye" and all "who are not in favor" to vote "no," she is simply asking an official question, and it is usually a very civil and important question. Why not answer? Why be rude and shirk?

It is not the president's question she is asking. It is not her business. It is the members' business, and the members have elected the president to sit up in front and ask the question, and then the members sit back and decline to say either yes or no.

To be in order and to listen carefully to all that is going on is part of the duty of every club member. There is no more inconsequential thing than to attend a meeting and then sit and whisper. It is an extremely poor place to whisper. There is all outdoors for that. It is extremely impolite and it takes the time of all those who are gathered for the purpose of doing business and paying attention.

If a club member were accused of stealing fourbits from each member of her club she would resent it very excitedly; yet she goes to the meeting and deliberately occupies the time and stops the business by whispering like a spoiled baby and steals the time of those present with a perfectly clear conscience. She does not know, perhaps, that she, herself, is the one who is being robbed by her conduct. The habit of concentration on what is going forward is the most valuable and useful of all habits. She is chattering and listening to two things at once and paying real attention to nothing, thereby losing the best thing that day has for her. There is nothing so foolish as to try to break parliamentary rule, for it is, like all rule, the only way there is, and when we insist on being unparliamentary it is just like being false to the multiplication table or any other rule—we only work toward our own doom.

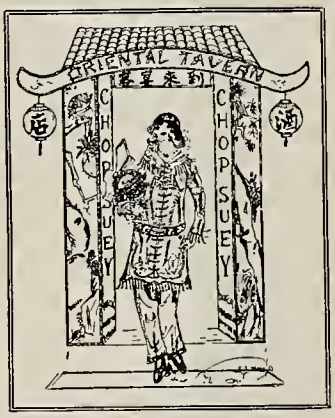
Another duty of a member is to abide in loyalty by the rule of the majority. If things go against us, we must try to convince by the time the subject comes up next time, if there can be any next time; if not, then hope for the best. It is a bad day for a club when a subject is debated with too much interest after the vote has been taken. The time for debate is before the vote.

The ideal club member gives of her best thought and talent to the club, even if she is not "on the committee." If any work is going forward, to help it all that one can is the only way, "for the honor of the club," is a fine motto and never hurts any one. If a club has departments or sections, every member ought to join and work in at least one of these and ought to be so compelled by the constitution. Drones are good for something, but not in club life.

Clubs will soon be rid of the worst of all pests—the social climber. In California, and those states where women have the right of suffrage, clubs of women are bound to become civic in some phase or other, and those who are interested in serious things of life will hardly devote their club hours to the social side, and gradually the little *clientele* that has used the club for a ladder will find it does not work and will try other propellers. This will be a distinct advantage to the club and will help differentiate it from a society function.

San Francisco has added another new jewelry novelty store to her list. The latest to fall into line is the Herbert H. Jackson Company of Oakland with a new line of unique and artistic jewelry. The firm consists of Herbert H. and Douglas M. Jackson, two genial young California men who have been in business across the bay for over five years. Their hammered silver initial spoons, for birthday and anniversary purposes, are different from anything of their kind in San Francisco. The initial is cut out of the top of the handle in Roman and Japanese style, the idea originating with the Jackson brothers. California stones, set in odd designs, is another specialty indulged in by this firm. They make all their own stock and in their own factory; in that way they are able to offer to the buyer articles of silver and gold cheaper than their competitors.

CHOCOLATES DE LUXE, the ideal gift candy, packed in boxes of gold, bound with rose ribbons. At Geo. Haas & Sons' Four Candy Stores.



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First Class American Dishes and Chop Suey
Mercantile Lunch for Shoppers

CHINESE MAIDS IN ATTENDANCE

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ELECTRIC, VIBRATORY AND HAND MASSAGE

DEEP WRINKLE TREATMENT for withered and prematurely old faces, necks, and arms. Smallpox pittings. Scars.

FILLING of FROWNS, hollows, depressions, and deep lines with CORO-TISSUE OIL.
FLAT CHEEKS made round and youthful. Facial deformities scientifically corrected.

ELECTRIC LIGHT CABINET BATHS. Electric Baths (Faradic Currents). Latest Massage Devices. Scientific Developing and Reducing.

ELECTROLYSIS, hair, red spots and broken veins removed from the face with the electric platinum needle.

Faded hair restored to its natural color. Production of AUBURN shades a specialty.

Modern hairdressing methods employed.

HAIR GOODS MADE TO ORDER. Combings, old puffs and switches made into new articles.

MANICURING. Hands bleached.

We manufacture a complete line of Toilet Preparations. Booklet mailed upon request.

Pacific Coast agent for Dr. Jeanne Walter's FAMOUS MEDICATED RUBBER REDUCING GARMENTS. Send for illustrated literature.

Complete Course of Home Treatments for Face, Bust, Scalp and Hair

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Our Skilled Readers Glean Every Item of Value to You and Our Rates Are Most Reasonable, $1.00 Up Per Month. Write Either Office Today Stating Your Requirements

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FOR SALE AT COST—New Piano, in first class condition. Apply at office of THE WOMAN CITIZEN, 636 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

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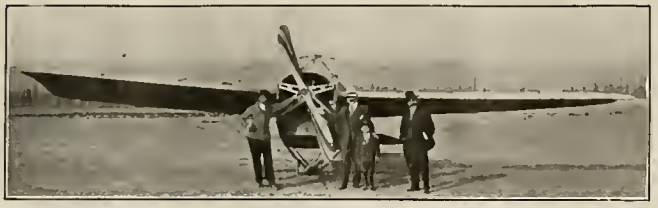

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World Renowned Aviator

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Open 6 a. m. to 12 p. m.

It Stands to Reason

That we can knit all styles, all weights, all materials, all colors in

Underwear and Sweaters

Cheaper, more satisfactorily and more suitably and save middlemen's profits. Have YOU ever enjoyed the luxury of wearing made to measure underwear?

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This Water Has Done More Real Good for the Human Race Than All the Drugs That Were Ever Compounded

VERONICA WATER
Health's Missionary

LET US SEND YOU A CASE ON TEN DAYS' TRIAL

Sold by All Dealers

FOR HEADACHES
CONSTIPATION
BILIOUSNESS
MALARIA

PHONE OR SEND POSTCARD TODAY TO

VERONICA MED. SPG'S WATER CO.
2125 MARKET ST. SAN FRANCISCO

A SATISFACTORY CLEANING

The above title might mean a municipal renovation, an official "whitewash," or a hundred other startling things that lately have marked the new era of cleanliness in official and political life, but it was written to draw attention to the fact that the oft-repeated exclamation: "I wish I could find a cleaner who knew his business. This article looks worse than when I sent it," is now obsolete. Good work—the satisfactory kind, for which we are willing to pay the price—is now an assured fact. The women of the state may now send their daintiest dresses, delicate laces and silks, feathers, and gloves where they will be handled with safety and care and returned in as good condition as when new. Blankets, curtains, and other goods are handled by special new and wonderful machinery which has been designed and built for this purpose. Everything in the plant is modern and up to date, even the delivery service; and patrons either in town or at a distance have a feeling of security and satisfaction in sending their work here never known before. The plant referred to is that of the C. Thomas Works, 1326 York Street, which, while newly equipped, is under the able management of Mr. C. Thomas, son of the original F. Thomas, for years the leading cleaner and dyer in San Francisco. Mr. Thomas devotes his personal attention to every detail of the enormous plant, and not even the smallest order is slighted. That is why we say that, no matter what has been your previous complaint, you will experience a feeling of complete confidence and satisfaction after your initial order has been returned from this firm.

LOVE

BY FLORENCE RICHMOND

Fair Love, thou art a mystery!
And though we search thy history
Concealed forever is the word
By which thy pulse was strangely stirred.

Thy treasure-gifts of secret thoughts
Are sometimes by the vision caught
Through veils of deep desire. Thy cup
O'erflows with floods of golden sup—

Yet falling like a tear, each drop
Beats in upon the brain, a blot—
Red-splashed as souls in mesh of sin,
Too numb to trail across the din.

Upon thy vivid cheek youth lies,
And sees soft dreams within thine eyes.
Till blush of morn reveals the dart
Stopped short, beside a broken heart.

Thy feet just brush the primrose path—
What matters bruised bloom in wrath?
At end thy garlands droop and fall—
In deathless silence—that is all.

Chocolates de Luxe, the ideal gift candy, packed in boxes of gold, bound with rose ribbons. At Geo. Haas & Sons' Four Candy Stores.

PROFANITY FORBIDDEN AT POLLS

Mayor Short of Concordia, Kan., announced last week that he would appoint women on the election board in the coming election. Mayor Short has also given notice that he will not permit smoking, chewing, or swearing in any of the voting places.

FINEST Equipment of Up-to-date Machinery of any plant on the Coast.

Service, deliveries and satisfaction assured.

FRENCH-AMERICAN
THE C. Thomas WORKS
CLEANING AND DYEING

We restore to original condition the finest of fabrics, evening gowns, ostrich feathers, gloves, etc.

If out of the city send work by Parcels Post or Express.

1326 YORK ST., SAN FRANCISCO

Use LACKO

On pianos, autos, linoleum and furniture, gives a beautiful luster, saves time and labor, no rubbing necessary.

Only cleanser on the market to keep the Gas Range free from grease and rust.

On receipt of $1.00 we will send express prepaid, 1 Dustless Duster, 1 Dustless Mop and a can of Lacko.

AGENTS WANTED

LACKO SPECIALTY CO.
1407 Folsom Street SAN FRANCISCO

QUALITY AND CREDIT AT CHERRY'S

Cherry's buyer has returned from New York with a full line of the latest styles and models in spring and summer garments and millinery for young and old.

Cherry's aren't under the big expense that many stores are; that accounts for the reasonableness of their prices. And it also accounts for their being able to sell any garment in stock on credit—which is a great accommodation to any one, whether you have ready money or not.

"Credit" at Cherry's doesn't cost anything; that is, you pay the regular marked price, whether you pay it all at once or on installments. And that regular price will surprise you in its smallness, too, especially when you realize what good materials, fine workmanship, and splendid style are put into every garment that enters Cherry's stock.

"Right now you can get a number of splendid bargains in suits and coats, reduced just to keep stocks clean and up to date. Of course, these can be bought on credit just the same as those that sell at full price. And they don't charge for alterations."

Cherry's Market Street store for men and women, 1009 Market Street, just above Sixth; Mission store, open evenings, 2400 Mission Street, corner Twentieth Street, for men and women; Oakland stores, 528 Thirteenth Street, for men, and 515 Thirteenth Street, between Washington and Clay Streets, exclusive ladies' store; Los Angeles store, New Orpheum Building, 636 South Broadway.

Lacko—White Plague Preventive

A valuable preparation has just entered an era of great demand among housewives because of its disinfecting value and wonderful cleaning virtues. It is called Lacko, and cleans and polishes pianos, autos, preserves the luster and finish of all painted and varnished surfaces, and keeps the gas range free from grease and rust; cleans the bathtub and every surface and fixture in the bathroom, screens, chandeliers, tools, musical instruments, and hardwood floors, and removes gum and grease from sewing machines. This Lacko is said to prevent disease germs from spreading, and is a preparation long sought by the careful housewife.

FIOR D'ITALIA
RESTAURANT
Regular Dinner, 50c.
Sundays and Holidays, 65c.
Dining Upstairs, 75c.
492 BROADWAY SAN FRANCISCO
Phones Douglas 1504; Home C 1504

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722 EAST FOURTH STREET
RENO, NEVADA
Phone 558

WHAT IS WHAT

BY LADY JANE MANNERS

What Sauce!

That's what my French friend said when she first came to stay with me and tasted the "concoctions"—that's the only name I call them by now—which I served up with my joints and puddings. She taught me better, so now I'll teach you!

I knew absolutely nothing of sauce-making when Marie first came to stay with me. I just muddled about in an off-hand way, and felt quite content as long as I had some sort of liquid, generally most tasteless and watery, ready to serve with the joint or stew. But now all that is changed, mostly by the help of the few hints which I am passing on to you on this page.

To begin with, you must realize that butter, flour, and milk or water are the foundation of all melted butter and plain white and brown sauces. Here is a good recipe:

Two ounces of butter, two ounces of flour, milk, water, or stock, between three-quarters of a pint and one pint.

Flavor the liquid in any way you think best. If you want a sweet sauce, add a little sugar and vanilla; if you are making a sauce to be served with meat, add pepper, salt, and any kind of savory essence that you prefer.

Put the butter in a saucepan and melt it gently over a fire. Sift the flour into the melted butter, and stir the mixture briskly. It should cook for about five minutes. At the end of this time it will be about as thick as honey.

Put in the liquid very gradually, stirring the sauce well between the addition of each few drops of liquid. Each time you put the liquid in, you should draw the pan to the side of the fire. Do not return it to a hot place till the contents have been so thoroughly stirred that no lumps at all can be felt or seen.

When all the milk is in, the pan should be placed at a hot part of the fire and allowed to boil for about five minutes, while you keep on stirring all the time. When the sauce is sufficiently cooked, it will boil away from the sides of the pan.

EGG AND OIL SAUCES

are much used with salads, and are generally called mayonnaises. Some cooks declare that they can't manage a mayonnaise, but this is nonsense. Any one can do it who will spend on it the necessary time and trouble. The yolk of the egg only is used. This should be broken into a basin, and a touch of mustard should be added to it. Now measure out about a half pint of pure olive oil. You will certainly not need more than this, and it is probable that a little less than the half pint will be sufficient. Add the oil drop by drop, rubbing it into the egg with a wooden spoon. Every drop of the first teaspoonful of oil must be so thoroughly rubbed in that it seems to vanish altogether into the egg. If you do this properly, the yolk will not be thinned at all, but will seem quite as stiff as when it was first broken.

Now put in the remainder of the oil more quickly but still carefully, rubbing the mixture round and round the basin with your spoon all the time. If you find that you can distinguish the oil from the egg, you must stop adding and go on rubbing till the little pools of oil have disappeared. When the sauce is done, it should be so thick that a heaped spoonful will keep its shape, exactly like whipped cream.

* * *

DEAR MAUD: Being entertained at a dinner, a ball, a musicale, or any other social function, except a "tea" or an "at home," a call should be made within two weeks. When making calls a married woman should give the maid who answers the door a card

Your Eyes Are Tired
Your eyes twitch or ache.
Your forehead contracts and pains.
Your eyes feel dull and drowsy.
Your eyes hurt if you read long.
These and other symptoms may only mean you need glasses or to have your glasses refitted.
We invite you to come and have your eyes examined.
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Corner Market and Eddy Streets
High-Class Cabaret Entertainment in conjunction with our regular vaudeville
Particular Attention Paid to Ladies' Afternoon Tea Parties

Phone West 5715 Established 1866
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Wig Making and Toupee Making A Specialty
A Large Stock of Pure Human Hair Constantly on Hand
1809 FILLMORE ST., near Sutter SAN FRANCISCO
MANICURING SHAMPOOING FACE MASSAGE SCALP TREATMENTS QUINTONICA HAIR TONIC
PURE HUMAN HAIR GOODS
HAIR WORK HAIR DYEING HAIR DRESSING HAIR SWITCHES HAIR ORNAMENTS
Gentlemen's Wig and Toupee Dept. at 2271 California St., nr. Webster

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Accompanist
BERKELEY
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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Importer of
Italian and French Medical Preparations, Toilet Articles
Prescriptions Our Specialty
Phone Us Your Orders—We Deliver
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The Original and Genuine

PIERCE'S CALIFORNIA TUNNY

Looks and Tastes Like Chicken

We will be pleased to send you one of our beautiful folders containing recipes in six colors and gold. A beautiful and useful book free.

Please send this ad with request.

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112 Market St., SAN FRANCISCO

Beautiful Finger Nails
WITHOUT LABOR OR SKILL

Dr. Parker's Arcadian Nail Gloss

Strengthens the nails and produces a beautiful tint, as well as polish, and is perfectly harmless.

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1371 FULTON ST., bet. Devisadero and Broderick
Dogs and Cats Treated and Boarded
Free Ambulance TEL. WEST 8312

Mme. J. Trouillet
FRENCH LAUNDRY
Silk Embroideries, Laces and Lace Curtains Specialties
Done Up Like New. All Work Done by Hand
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Underwear Particular Attention
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of her own for the mistress of the house, and if there are grown daughters or women guests with whom she is acquainted, she sends up a card for them also. If the call is the first of the season, or if she and her husband have lately been entertained at the house, she should send up with her own, two of her husband's cards, but never send cards by a member of the family; just leave them unobtrusively on a table as you depart.

Do answer every letter you receive, and business letters promptly.

Dear M. B.: When a visitor always observe, even at personal inconvenience, the rules and customs of the home.

No. 2—Decollete dresses are never used for day wear, and tub dresses are always good taste for young girls. You have plenty of time for silks and laces, for youth and "beauty unadorned is adorned the most."

No. 3—A graceful word of thanks should always be said to the hostess on leaving. The only exception is at the large formal receptions or teas where the arriving guests take all the hostess' time.

Dear Woman Citizen: What do the letters P. P. C. Mean, and what are the conventions regarding same? Mary McL.

The cards bearing the initials of the French words, "pour prendre congé," meaning to take leave, are sent only when one expects to be absent for several months, or intends to leave the place permanently. The cards are usually sent to one's entire acquaintance a few days before the intended departure, without regard to the social balance sheet. They require no acknowledgment. When making the usual change of residence in the spring or vacation season, P. P. C. cards are not in order.

Dear Woman Citizen: Please tell me if it is correct to thank a gentleman after dancing with him? Lizzie D. V.

Yes, it is quite correct to say a few words of thanks for the pleasure you have had, or just a bow of the head and a simple "thank you" is quite sufficient.

No. 2—No, a business introduction does not necessarily mean a continuation of the acquaintance. On a subsequent meeting, it is not necessary for a lady to bow unless she wish to do so.

[Note.—Please address all letters on matters of etiquette to "Lady Jane Manners," Woman Citizen, San Francisco, and your letters will be answered in these columns. If a personal answer is required, a 2-cent stamp must accompany letter.]

San Francisco Dog and Cat Hospital

If an animal is worth keeping, surely it is worth taking care of; and it is astonishing the grip which a dog or cat may acquire upon our affections, no matter if they are the finest blooded stock or of mongrel breed. Dr. C. F. McCarthy has made a specialty of treating the pet animals and has established at 1371 Fulton Street a thoroughly equipped hospital, with everything complete, from reception room to operating rooms. A "roof garden," where exercise, air, and sunshine may be had for the patients away from the street, is a unique feature of the institution. An ambulance service is also maintained. Owners of ailing or injured pets may rest assured of the very same humane and scientific treatment which is given humans at hospitals. This unique institution is well worth a visit, and visitors are always shown the utmost courtesy.

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Phelan Building Market at O'Farrell

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GEORGE H. PIPPY, Proprietor
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Pure Milk and Cream
CERTIFIED MILK

Cor. E. 12th St. & 13th Ave., OAKLAND, CAL.
231 Franklin St., nr. Hayes, SAN FRANCISCO

Bring Me Your Worn and Faded
Paradise Feathers and Aigrettes
I Will Clean and Make Them Like New and Dye Them to Match Any Sample
Old Ostrich Feathers
Re-created into the Latest Fancies
GERTRUDE WENZLICK
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SHAPIRO BROS., Proprietors
The Only Retail Butchers in the City Handling Australian Meats — SAVE 20 to 30% by purchasing here.
We guarantee that Australian meat as we handle it to be as good or better than all others.
A Trial Will Convince You.

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FOUNDED IN 1874
BOARDING and Day School for Girls. Beautiful location. Outdoor life. Excellent teachers in all departments of School work from Primary to University Preparatory Courses. Special advantages in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Domestic Arts, Manual Training and Gymnastics. Graduates admitted to the University of California, Stanford, Wellesley, Mills, and other colleges for women.
For circular address
Mrs. Edna Snell Poulson,
Principal.

WHERE TO SPEND YOUR VACATION

(*Continued from page 7.*)

And meeting year by year the increasing demands for accommodations, the Northwestern Pacific has built up a fleet of splendid ferry steamers, for the safe handling of traffic across the bay, provided fine modern passenger coaches for its vestibuled trains, extended its main line and increased its branches, fostered and encouraged the connecting stage lines, until today, with the fewest possible discomforts, one can be transported wheresoever he wills to go, with every mile of travel a changing scene of beauty and every hour an hour of rest.

PARADISE OF THE HUNTER AND SPORTSMAN.

The main line of the railroad reaches from Sausalito to Longvale, in Mendocino County, and gradually the extension of this trunk line is being constructed to reach Eureka, the county seat of Humboldt County, and this will open up new vistas of beauty in mountain scenery.

It passes through numerous inviting cities and towns, such as San Rafael, Petaluma, Santa Rosa (the home of Luther Burbank), Healdsburg, Geyserville, Cloverdale, and Ukiah, with connections at Pieta and Ukiah for the beautiful Sylvan Retreats of Lake County and the wonderful Clear Lake, 1,325 feet above sea level, twenty-five miles in length, and nine miles at its greatest width.

Mount Konocti divides Clear Lake into the Upper and Lower Lakes, leaving them connected by the "Narrows," a stretch of water two miles in length and half that distance in width. This, with the smaller Blue Lakes and Laurel Dell Lake, help to give the county its title, "Switzerland of America."

One branch of the railroad leads up across the marshes into the Los Guilicos Valley, with a terminus at Glen Ellen. This is one of the oldest settled portions of this part of the state, and at Sonoma there remain many of the old structures where, too, the Bear Flag was raised as long ago as 1846.

The climate of summer and winter is unrivaled in the state, the intervals of climatic discomfort in either extreme being practically a negligible quantity.

A great variety of fruits are produced by the ranches of this section and campers can always secure ample supplies of vegetables, poultry, and eggs in whatever locality they may select for an outing.

The transportation rates are low and the most liberal accommodations are provided by the railroad company for the convenience and comfort of its patrons.

WOMAN ELECTED RAILROAD PRESIDENT

The distinction of being the only woman railroad president in the United States has fallen upon Mrs. Meta J. Erickson of 27 Montecito Avenue, Oakland, who was recently unanimously elected to the position by the board of directors of the Amador Central Railroad Company at its meeting in the Monadnock building.

Mrs. Erickson has announced that she will make her headquarters in the Balboa building in this city. From long association with this road Mrs. Erickson is believed to be thoroughly qualified to fill the position conferred upon her. The Amador Central Railroad extends from Martell to Ione, handles all the freight traffic in that section, and hauls the sulphate and provisions to and from the Amador County mines.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

AN ARTIST of recognized ability and a profitable clientage desires to expand her selling facilities. An excellent opportunity is presented for some one, either lady or gentleman, to secure an interest in the business, and take charge of a down-town shop, leaving the artist with no care but to execute and fill orders. A moderate amount of capital is required. The business is clean, dignified, and profitable. This is an opportunity not often presented. References given and required. Address J. A. R., care "Woman Citizen."

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WILL APPRECIATE OUR JULY EXHIBIT OF THE

Exclusive Sorbello Line
Including the Punto Umbro
FIRST EXHIBITION IN THIS CITY
Motor Coats, Robes — ORIENTAL
Gowns, Blouses — APPLIED
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HENRY COLOMBAT
Fringes, Frogs, Cords
Made to Match Any Color
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239 GEARY ST. Opp. Union Square
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Special! Special! Special!
Send 25c for a Special Trial Size of our Beautifier or Massage Cream, postage paid. Made from the finest California Sweet Almonds and Citrus Fruit Juices.
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(The German Bank)
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Mission Branch, corner Mission and 21st Sts.
Richmond District Branch, corner Clement St. and 7th Ave.
Haight Street Branch, corner Haight and Belvedere Sts.
For the half year ending June 30, 1913, a dividend has been declared at the rate of four (4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Tuesday, July 1, 1913. Dividends not called for are added to the deposit account and earn dividends from July 1, 1913.
GEORGE TOURNY, Manager.

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Old Floors, Oak and Pine Stairways Renovated Equal to New. Floors Cleaned and Waxed. High Grade Work Guaranteed.
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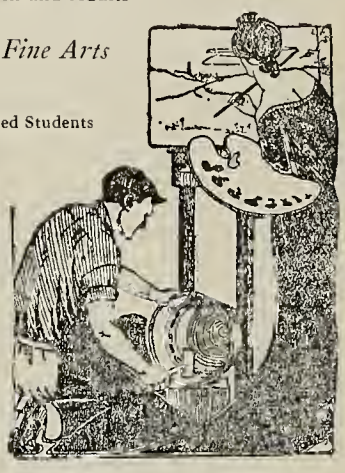

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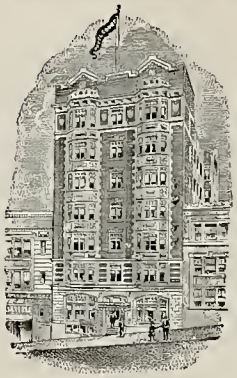

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THE WOMAN CITIZEN

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

AUGUST, 1913

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V.13 No 5

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The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

Vol. III. No. 5 SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST, 1913 Price Ten Cents

EXTERMINATION OF THE BUFFALO

It is commonly supposed that there are no buffaloes in Canada today, except those in captivity in the government parks. Our readers will therefore be interested to learn that there are a considerable number of these picturesque beasts roaming in a wild state in the valleys of the Peace and Athabasca. These are estimated to number 450 head. Mr. Bryan Williams, the provincial game warden, also informs us that he has reason to believe that there are a number of wild buffaloes in the Cassiar district of British Columbia. He has several reports to the effect that wood buffaloes have been seen there quite recently, and the Indians of that country tell stories of hunting "musk ox." It is more than probable, however, that they hunted buffaloes, as the musk ox does not come so far south as that country. There are unfortunately no skins preserved to prove whether the Indians hunted buffaloes or not.

Although the buffaloes never existed in great numbers on the western side of the Rockies, they penetrated for some distance into the province along some of the passes, notably in the neighborhood of the Elk River. Bones are frequently found at Fernie and other places in the Kootenay district.

The only herd in captivity near this coast is at Banff, in the park maintained by the Dominion government. These animals were acquired by purchase. As there is only good accommodation there for twenty-five head, any addition to the herd will be sent to Buffalo Park, Wainwright, Alberta. At the latter place there are now 809 buffaloes in a healthy and thriving condition. The herd increases by about 200 each year, and numbers have been sent to form the nucleus of buffalo herds in other parts of Canada.

In 1895 there were only 800 buffaloes alive in all the world, out of the sixty millions that it is estimated once roamed freely on the North American Continent.

The story of how Canada became possessed of the largest herd of buffaloes now in existence is, briefly, this: When the Flathead Indian Reservation in Montana was about to be thrown open for settlement, Michael Pablo, a half-breed Indian, offered the herd to the United States government, which refused his offer. Mr. Ayotte, Canadian immigration agent at Missoula, Mont., at once secured an option on the herd and telegraphed Pablo's offer to the Canadian government, which wired back: "Buy the entire herd at once."

The capture of the herd and their shipment to Canada was a long and costly task. In fact, there are still several members of the herd on the range in Montana that resist all attempts to corral them. When Pablo found it impossible to secure these stragglers the Montana government decided that they were in a wild state and therefore entitled to the protection of the state game laws. These few survivors of Pablo's herd will, therefore, never come to Canada.

In Stanley Park, Vancouver, there is a lonely old bull which has had no company since he was left a widower. The authorities are trying to obtain a wife for him from Banff or Wainwright. We think that,

BUFFALO IN GOLDEN GATE PARK

Photo courtesy H. C. Tibbitts

instead of two, Vancouver should acquire a dozen, with the object of breeding a large herd of these very interesting creatures. The following article from *Outing* gives a very interesting account of how the millions of buffaloes that formerly roamed the country were rapidly killed off. The illustration is by courtesy of H. C. Tibbitts of the *Sunset Magazine*.

Thirty years ago saw the practical disappearance of the buffalo as a game animal, but even today it is a certainty that no full-blooded man crosses the Great Plains without a feeling of regret that he was not born in time to see the vast herds of buffaloes that used to make of the whole landscape, at times, a moving mass of animals. Attempts have been made to form an approximate estimate of the number of buffaloes that roamed North America before the coming of the white man. Such estimates, of course, are little better than guesses, but they are not uninstructive. One authority estimates that not less than 40,000,000 buffaloes lived on the plains, 30,000,000 on the prairies, and 5,000,000 in the forest regions—a total of 75,000,000. Others place their guess of the total numbers at between 50,000,000 and 60,000,000; and still others believe that the number must have been at least 125,000,000.

The ancient range of the buffalo was from the Atlantic seaboard west to the deserts of Central Nevada, and from Texas and the Gulf States north to Great Slave Lake. The Spanish explorers were the first to see and describe them, but in 1612 herds were observed near the present site of the national capital. In 1678 herds were seen by Father Hennepin in northern Illinois, and in 1729 they were equally numerous in North Carolina and Virginia. So we may conclude that the extermination of the buffalo really began with the first coming of the white man. By the year 1800 there were probably few wild buffaloes east of the Mississippi River.

Tales told by pioneers concerning the immense numbers of buffaloes seen on the plains are a severe tax upon one's powers of belief. Colonel Dodge describes a herd fifty miles wide that required five days to pass a given point. In 1868, a train on the Kansas Pacific Railroad between Ellsworth and Sheridan traveled for 120 miles through a continuous herd of buffaloes, packed so densely that the earth was black and the train was compelled to stop several times. The next spring a train on the same railroad was delayed at a point between Fort Harker and Fort Hays for eight hours, while an immense herd of buffaloes crossed the track. "As far as the vision could carry, the level prairie was black with the surging mass of affrighted buffaloes rushing onward to the south." On one occasion, in the '60's, some Englishmen going down the Missouri River encountered a herd of buffaloes fording that stream at a point in the territory now known as Iowa. They were compelled to wait three days, until the herd had passed.

THE MEN WHO DID IT.

With buffaloes existing on the plains in such incredible numbers in the '60's, their utter disappearance from the southern plains in the '70's, and from the more northern region in the early '80's, is truly an amazing circumstance. It was due in the main to the activities of the hide hunters, who left their trail of desiccating carcasses and bleaching bones throughout the whole vast region roamed by the buffalo millions. Assisting the hide hunters in the work of extermination were the sportsmen of Eastern cities and Europe, who organized hunting parties that in the aggregate slaughtered millions of the animals. Then after the railroads were built across the plains, travelers were wont to amuse themselves by shooting the animals from the cars, from the mere love of slaughter.

It was this wanton slaughter of the "wild cattle" of the Indians that made Red Cloud, chief of the Sioux, so bitterly opposed to the building of the railroad across the hunting grounds of his people that he went on the war path in 1866. This cost the whites many a scalp before the crowning calamity of the Fetterman massacre; and it was the violation of the treaty made with Red Cloud and other chiefs, agreeing to leave the great Dakota hunting grounds undisturbed, that led to the uprising in 1875 and 1876 that reached its climax in the Custer massacre.

Before the coming of the white man the increase in the number of buffaloes was limited by the Indians and wolves and other beasts of prey. Tens of thousands, also, were drowned annually when the herds forded the rivers. However, it is probable that in prehistoric times there were as many buffaloes as the natural pasturage was adequate to support.

Although the white hide hunters and sportsmen were responsible for the amazing suddenness with which the extermination of the wild buffalo was accomplished, the decimation of their numbers began with the planting of civilization upon the ancient buffalo range. As soon as the Indian acquired firearms and horses he indulged his passion for slaughter, and on his own account killed the animals off more rapidly than their numbers were replenished by natural increase, and white hunters and settlers ably abetted the work of destruction. So, as has already been said, by the year 1800 there were practically no buffaloes left east of the Mississippi.

Before the hide-hunting business reached its enormous development in the '60's and '70's (with the advance of railroad construction through the buffalo country), expeditions were organized at great expense, invading the buffalo range with hundreds of carts to facilitate hauling back the spoils. It is said by W. D. Hornaday that in the twenty years from 1820 to 1840 seventy such expeditions composed of Red River half-breeds went out, killing a total of 652,275 buffaloes. In the decade from 1850 to 1860 it is estimated that the Indians alone were killing 3,500,000 buffaloes each year.

In 1867 the Union Pacific Railroad penetrated the buffalo country. It made the hunting of buffaloes easy and removed the difficulties that had formerly attended getting the hides to market. It is claimed that the great beasts did not often cross the railroad, which thus divided the buffaloes into what were called the northern and southern herds.

In 1871 the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad crossed Kansas, and then, year after year, was extended westward, facilitating the slaughter of the southern herd. In 1871 the southern herd was estimated to contain 3,000,000 animals. In the late winter months, when the hides were at their best, from 3000 to 4000 animals were killed daily. From 1872 to 1874 it is estimated that 1,780,000 of the southern herd were slaughtered. From 1871 to the end of buffalo hunting, the skins of 3,158,780 buffaloes were shipped east over the Santa Fe. By 1875 the southern herd was practically extinct, although about 200 survivors were seen in the Texas Panhandle as late as 1886.

The northern herd lasted a little longer, because of the more difficult nature of the country. As late as 1882 it is estimated that a million of the northern herd survived, but there were 5000 hunters in the field, and the doom of the animals was sealed. The Indians alone killed 375,000 a year, and Crook's campaign against the Sioux had made the country safe for the hide hunters.

The last winter buffalo hunt of the Dakotas of the plains took place in 1880-81. The buffaloes had left the valley of the Missouri fifteen years before, but that winter they turned back to escape the slaughter by white hunters on the north. Early in September, 1880, rumors of returning game reached the river agencies, and several hunting parties went out. One left the Cheyenne River agency and went up the Moreau River and to the west of Slim Buttes. It consisted of sixty warriors and forty squaws, with 300 horses and innumerable dogs. Reverend Thomas L. Riggs, a missionary to the Dakotas, accompanied the hunters and published an interesting account of the expedition, which resulted in the taking of 2000 robes.

In 1881 the hide hunters shipped 50,000 hides to the East. The next year the number was 200,000, and in 1883, 40,000. Only 300 were reported in 1884, and after that there were none at all. In 1883 Sitting Bull and his band, with some white hunters, killed the last 10,000 of the northern herd. The last survivors, twenty-eight in number, were killed on the Big Porcupine in 1886, and were mounted for the National Museum. With that the wild buffalo of North America practically ceased to exist, except for a few in the Yellowstone National Park and a handful in the wilds of Athabasca.

During the palmy days of the hide hunting industry, on either side of the railroads that crossed the plains, the most conspicuous objects were the desiccating carcasses of the huge animals killed by the hide hunters for the sake of their skins or slain in pure wantonness by passengers on the trains, simply "for fun." It is said, too, that miles away from the railroad there were places where one could walk all day on the dead bodies of buffaloes, stepping from one to another, without once touching the ground!

The largest buffalo hide tannery ever built was located at Greeley, Colo. There tens of thousands of the finest of buffalo robes were tied up in huge bales and stacked high in piles for shipment. One could have bought for from $5 to $10, in the '70's and '80's, robes that would be worth $100 or $150 each today.

After the hide hunters followed the bone collectors. Buffalo bones were strewn over the plains in incredible quantities, and these were gathered up for utilization in carbon works, mostly in St. Louis. It took 100 buffalo skeletons to weigh a ton. The price per ton averaged $8. In thirteen years in Kansas alone $2,500,000 was paid for buffalo bones, representing the skeletons of more than 31,000,000 buffaloes. The bones were piled up in vast heaps, like haystacks, along the railroads, and shipped East whenever the railroad companies could supply the cars.

Beginning about 1870, or a little later, frequent appeals were made to Congress to stop the wanton waste and slaughter of the Western buffalo herd. Beyond doubt, the enormous numbers of these great game animals constituted a natural resource that might have been conserved for a good many years and put to a much better use. Nevertheless, the practical extermination of the wild herds was, sooner or later, inevitable and necessary.

Mention has already been made of trains on the railroads crossing the plains that were delayed for many hours. Sometimes more serious trouble than delay was caused by the buffaloes. In 1871 and 1872 trains on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad were charged by the enraged beasts, cars were derailed and overturned and the lives of train crews and passengers endangered. Many tales of hair-breadth escapes were related by small parties of soldiers, frontiersmen, and emigrants, and it is altogether possible that many an emigrant wagon, with its occupants, that left the Missouri River and was never seen again, was overwhelmed by the buffaloes, rather than wiped out of existence by the Indians, to whom all unexplained disappearances were attributed.

Large buffalo bulls weighed 2000 pounds or more, and cows weighed in the neighborhood of 1200 pounds. Herds numbering many thousands were really irresistible, and in a stampede carried all before them. Civilization was incompatible with the existence of large numbers of wild animals of such size. The fences of the homesteader would have availed as little as if made of straw. Farming, grazing, and settlement, in regions liable to invasion by the wild buffaloes, were plainly impossible. So, in effect, to lament the extermination of the wild buffalo is to lament the settlement of civilization of the West.

WOMEN WORTH WHILE

Miss Ethel Cooper, born in San Francisco less than twenty years ago, is the talented daughter of S. M. Cooper of 3150 Jackson Street. She has been writing music for several years, the first composition to attract attention being the "Portola March," a favorite often played by the Presidio band, for which she has written another march called "The Gallant Sixth." This was orchestrated by their leader.

Her composition "The Vale of Sorrow" is sung by Mrs. Grant Bartlett wherever she goes. It was first used in "Mary Magdalene." Miss Cooper has a number of compositions in manuscript and intends going East next winter to perosnally supervise publication.

A brother, Charles H. Cooper, is a student in Paris of Harold Bauer, with the ultimate purpose of going on the concert stage. These gifted children of a gifted mother seem especially favored of fortune in all respects, not the least to be prized of their gifts being the talent which consists in "an unlimited capacity for hard work," without which no lasting success is possible.

Our own Cara Roma reviewed Miss Cooper's earliest compositions, recognized her talent, and wrote her encouragement.

* * *

Mrs. Charles Smith of Ashbury Street, San Francisco, is a fine pianist and a poet as well.

She is a native daughter of California, unostentatious, but of the sort that accomplishes much, giving and getting the maximum of joy, and is one of a circle of fifteen women composing a club so modest it hasn't even a name of its own, which has met weekly for several years past, to read and discuss books of the moment, and the classics, each member being obligated to active participation in their doings.

* * *

Jane Addams, the widely known mistress of Hull House, Chicago, Ill., and a world-renowned suffragist, does not want to be mayor of Chicago—this in spite of the fact that she could probably win by the largest majority known in history.

Miss Addams holds it unwise for the newly enfranchised women to seek or hold office until they have had a few years' experience as voters.

* * *

Harrodsburg, Ky., held a Fourth of July celebration under the auspices of the Jane McAfee Chapter, D. A. R. Mrs. Champ Clark, wife of the speaker, was the orator of the day.

* * *

Mrs. Catherine Waugh McCulloch, the noted suffrage worker of Chicago, may be made dean of the Chicago College of Law. The position has been offered her.

* * *

MRS. JOSEPHUS DANIELS

The reception to Mrs. Josephus Daniels at the Hotel Oakland on Saturday evening, July 26, was a most delightful affair to the three or four hundred women fortunate enough to participate in it. The women of Oakland are certainly "smart"—from every viewpoint—good looking, beautifully gowned, hospitable, brainy.

Mrs. Daniels is a most charming guest. Her lovable personality and soft Southern accent, when responding to Mrs. White's brilliant speech when presenting the Bear flag, helped send her words right home to the hearts of all her hearers.

There were many brilliant women in that assemblage. Amongst them were Mrs. John F. Swift, who made a speech of welcome to both Mrs. Daniels and the guests who came to meet her. Mrs. Victor Metcalf, who at one time occupied the position in the nation that Mrs. Daniels now holds, stood beside her in the reception line, warmly greeting and introducing friends. Mrs. Frank C. Havens, Mrs. Annie Little Barry, Miss Cora Jones, Mrs. Grace Caukins, and a score of others whom lack of space prevents our noting in these columns.

The Hotel Oakland is admirably suited to entertaining on an elaborate scale—large corridors, reception, luncheon, writing, and lounging rooms, gardens, banquet halls, ballrooms, etc., with entrances so arranged that every part of the hotel is easily accessible. One would be obliged to go far afield to find another place of entertainment that would equal this wonderful new hotel, on which Oakland is to be most sincerely congratulated.

* * *

Ithaca, N. Y., is to have a woman police officer. A resolution to that effect passed the common council at a recent meeting. Mrs. Charles R. Shaw, who was put forward by various organizations as the best woman for the place, has been appointed.

The municipal committee of the federation of women's clubs made the attempt to secure a policewoman as a first step toward becoming acquainted with the social conditions of Ithaca as related to the question of vice. Alderman Nagle alone voted against the proposition.

* * *

Miss Frances Doom of Grass Valley has written to the state superintendent of schools concerning the teachers' pension act, and it develops that she has taught school continuously for forty-two years, and is still teaching. Miss Doom is among the few eligibles who will receive a pension after August 10, when the act becomes effective.

MISS ETHEL COOPER

An Appeal to Women Voters

The Woman Citizen has been asked to take a stand for or against the bonding of San Francisco for another $3,500,000 for municipal street railway extensions.

We have purposely withheld our opinion up to the present time for the reason that The Woman Citizen is trying to live up to its policy of being non-partisan, but in this instance we feel that it is time to protest against the present plan of "holding up" the helpless taxpayer and inflicting upon the city of San Francisco the added expense of another special election.

In less than two years, under the present administration, five special elections have been called at a cost to the city of $149,642.08, and on August 26, 1913, $25,000 or $30,000 more will have been added. Will a city already overtaxed be able to stand the strain without something breaking? Out of the committee of one hundred named by the mayor to advocate for raising this debt, only twenty-eight are taxpayers in this city! Twenty-one are office holders; sixteen, or more, are office seekers. Of the remaining thirty-odd, twenty pay no taxes at all on real estate. The total taxes assessed to the real estate owners on the mayor's committee is $1298.48. The personal taxes paid by those owning no real estate are a mere trifle. The assessment roll for this year is estimated by the auditor $530,000,000, and by the finance committee of the board of supervisors at not to exceed $525,000,000. Taking the higher estimate of the auditor, the bonding limit of San Francisco is $79,000,000. It is apparent that if the bonds already authorized to be sold are added to the amount outstanding, the city would then have exceeded the limit of its bonded indebtedness by at least $923,000, which sum would be increased to $4,423,000, by the authorization of $3,500,000 for an extension of the municipal street railroad. There should be a limit to this added taxation to the already over-taxed public.

The city has already authorized more bonds than it can legally issue at the present time, and any increase in the authorized issue means either an absolute sacrifice of some of the projects already approved by the people, and for which we have paid dearly, or further delay in the issuance of bonds which have been authorized, until, through the increase of the assessment roll, and the decrease of the present bonded indebtedness through redemption, the amount of the bonds authorized coincided with the limit of bonded indebtedness permitted by the charter.

It is not only at the present moment that the citizens of this city will notice and suffer from the bad effect of so much bonding; the next five years will tell the tale when the lack of Eastern capital will be felt. Recently a Nevada investor was heard to remark: "I don't care to invest any more capital in this city where the tax rates are so high." He was merely voicing the opinion of the moneyed men of the country.

If it is true that the Geary street line is paying for itself, is it not a political toy to make room for the job-hunters whose political debt must be paid? It has been stated that the public service corporations bribed the city officials. Is it not doubly apparent to you that these same city officials may be influenced by the hundreds of opportunities for graft in the management of the municipally controlled public utilities? With the water problem of this city still unsolved, the necessity for many more important buildings still with us, street improvements and sewer extensions to be made, The Woman Citizen believes that the proposed extension of the municipal roads is unwise, unnecessary, and burdensome.

The Panama Pacific Exposition is being used as the excuse for the present bonding hold-up. "Street cars will be needed," etc., but what will happen after the ending of the 1915 fair? Who will support the street cars and pay the indebtedness incurred by this the present taxless voters? The taxpayer, of course.

On a street car the other day a man was heard to say: "We can't get the streets swept, and the fire department is only about 50 per cent efficient because the underwriters keep behind that, and the police board—well, the least said about that the better—the health department is on earth for its own health, and the school board is open to the same criticism. Now, when every department we now have is in this advanced stage of inefficiency, what reason have we for supposing they would make a success of municipal ownership?"

If the bonds are carried it will be only a question of time when property will be confiscated for the taxes you will be unable to pay. In fact, the whole municipal ownership business looks like trying to float a battleship in a teacup.

Mrs. Benj. P. Avery died in San Diego, and was buried in Oakland on June 13.

Not only as the widow of one of San Francisco's most distinguished citizens in the early days but for her own numerous benefactions and public services Mrs. Avery was numbered among the city's best known women. She was prominent in the prison reform society of California, and it was through her instrumentality that libraries were placed in the state prisons. In her later years she devoted much of her time to the alleviation of conditions for prisoners. Libraries for the city's derelicts in the old Broadway jail and down at the county jail, with magazines, stationery, and stamps were furnished prisons—she herself often acting as their amanuensis—were secured through her efforts.

She took a keen interest in the artistic work begun by her husband, founded the Avery gold medal for art students, and donated to the art institute the valuable collection of pictures left by her husband.

It is remembered by one of her friends that she is the only woman ever permitted to travel on one of our United States battleships—the privilege of accompanying the body of her husband, whose death occurred while he was United States minister to China, being accorded her.

The editor of this paper knew her, admired and loved her, and sorrows with a very great number of others who remember her great heart and her good deeds, in the loss of a friend.

Theatrical "paper" is now displayed outside of motion picture theatres by the various makers of films—Pathe, Kalem, Independent, etc., etc.—and if you want to see what marvels can be worked in a photoplay do not fail to see an Ambrosio film when you see one is offered. The wonders of witchcraft, and the glory of the Grail, as shown in the "Parsifal" reels are enough to justify one who does not know the story of the opera in reading it before going to the three-reel performance. Also it justifies a better musical accompaniment than is usually accorded it.

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A Beauty Spot of the Sierras

By DOROTHY MANNERING

"Camp Ahwahnee." At the name four gallant stage horses stop to lighten their burden of dusty humanity, and at sight of the tented village marking the first camp in the entrance to Nature's wonderland, a score of lingering cares left over from the year's grind in the city roll their weight from the traveler and with an expression of mixed relief and delight the visitor hastens to the welcoming enclosure of the appointed tent; for why go further? The camps and scenery in the valley beyond this point may amplify, vary, and repeat the splendor of Camp Ahwahnee, but they can not emphasize or increase the mixed impression of admiration, awe, destiny, and benign peace experienced by the visitor at first sight of beautiful Camp Ahwahnee and its surroundings, when the eye of the stranger has cleared the entire expanse of the north enclosure of Yosemite Valley, beginning with El Capitan and continuing past Three Brothers, Yosemite Falls, Indian Canyon, the Royal Arches, North Dome, and returning to where Old Sentinel seems to mark the place where, after centuries of striving for perfection, geology closed its last chapter satisfied with Yosemite as its highest attainment in beauty and grandeur.

In character and environment Camp Ahwahnee is a picturesque little mountain retreat, cuddled down snugly at the foot of the famous Sentinel Rock, which marks the entrance to Yosemite Park, but once inside the camp the visitor becomes painfully aware that the English language has lagged behind progress, in failing to provide a word that correctly defines an environment that contains all the pleasures of camp life without its traditional discomforts and inconveniences; for to use its own description, "Camp Ahwahnee is a village of tents delightfully situated at the base of the great Sentinel Rock at the point where the short zigzag trail for Glacier Point leaves the floor of the valley. It stands back a little way from the road on a gentle slope, which is covered with pine, oak, and cedar trees.

"Sitting in your tent in Camp Ahwahnee and looking across the valley, you enjoy the most beautiful view of the Yosemite Falls. The tents are each 14x14 feet in size, made of brown duck, with walls 5½ feet high, and each tent is covered with fly of the same material. The floors are covered with matting. Each tent contains one or two iron bedsteads, furnished with wire mattress, pad, hair mattress, feather pillows, and bedding of the best quality. A dresser, wash stand, rocker, and straight back chair complete the furnishings of the tent.

"Bathrooms with hot and cold water, tub and shower baths, are located near the tents. Lavatories are of modern style and equipped with the latest sanitary improvements.

"One of the most pleasant features of Camp Ahwahnee is the dining room, a large, airy frame building, 24x100 feet, with seating accommodations for 150 guests. In the summer the side panels are removed and the open sides screened in. The tables are arranged for parties of four and eight, and the service and cooking are of the highest class, while the guests may enjoy their meals and at the same time look out upon the wonderful panorama of waterfall and towering cliff and all the marvels that make Yosemite Valley the garden of the High Sierra.

CAMP AHWAHNEE NESTLES AMONG THE GIANT PINES BY THE GLACIER POINT TRAIL

"The sitting room, located near the tents, is built on the same plan as the dining room, with floors on two levels, with its two large fireplaces, cozy corners, and restful armchairs making it an inviting spot after a day on the trail.

"The camp has its own dairy. Every tent has an electric light; building and grounds are also electrically lighted, adding much to the beauty of the scene at night.

"In the camp office is located the telephone and telegraph exchange, giving service to all points reached by the wires of the company, also local service around the valley."

Surely this does not sound like camp, but what else can one call this isolated little civilization planted away off here in the wilds of the High Sierras, where small game and wild birds are saucy in their protected freedom. The best fishing is only 200 yards away, and a few minutes' walk on the trail shuts the visitor away from sight and sound of humanity—bewildered, delighted, and instructed by this vast collection of so much that is picturesque, strange, and awe-inspiring in this surrounding.

A very pleasant feature of the camp is the genial hospitality of the host, Mr. W. M. Sell. His cordial handclasp and hearty manner pronounce him the ideal hotel manager, and are instrumental in calling back the visitor to Camp Ahwahnee year after year.

When the first white men visited Yosemite, they found this beautiful valley inhabited by a band of Indians who called themselves "Ahwahneechees, and who called the valley "Ahwahnee," the meaning of which is deep valley.

OFFICE AND LODGE AT CAMP AHWAHNEE

As both Senator Newlands and Senator Pittman are in favor of equal suffrage, and are members of the advisory board of the Nevada Equal Franchise Society, their favorable vote on the national constitutional amendment is assured, says the Reno *Evening Gazette.*

California Federation of Women's Clubs

By MRS. JAMES W. ORR, President.

The vacation months afford the executive the needed time to formulate the plans for the current year, which make the federation a veritable source of help and strength.

We are compiling the pamphlet of "Practical Suggestions" which will be ready for distribution by the first of August. This will give, briefly, the plans of each department, together with information regarding the available resources of the University of California extension department, and the equally available resources of the state library at Sacramento.

Clubs desiring to arrange a course of lectures on a given topic, or to pursue a definite programme of study in art, literature, history, political science, or other subjects will find valuable help from these two sources, and need not hesitate to avail themselves of the privilege. We hope the pamphlet of "Practical Suggestions" will meet your approval, and be indeed of practical service.

The foreword of the chairman of literature is so pertinent to the time, and the need of many club women who are concerned with programme building that it is herewith presented in full.

Literature, of all the arts, is most near the human heart and most closely related to human life, therefore it is the widest of all the arts in its appeal and the most spontaneously appreciated. Because it is an art capable of existing and perpetuating itself without tools as well as with them, having existed in many forms more centuries before printing was discovered than have passed since that important book-increasing event, much literature is capable of being enjoyed with little or no technical preparation. For these reasons it is a subject particularly adapted for club work where trained leaders may or may not be available, but where nevertheless enjoyment and profit without end reward the faithful. Wasn't it Carlyle who said of books that in them "lies the soul of the whole past time"? Wasn't it Shelley who said of poetry that it is "the best and happiest moments of the best and happiest lives"?

As a subject of study the phases of literature are as various as the methods by which it may be approached, the purposes that may animate a club, or the applications to be made of the newly acquired knowledge. A club does the best work in literary study when each member is a doer as well as a hearer, for only if a member is participating somewhat in the preparation of a topic can she listen intelligently.

In choosing a phase of literature for study, it should be remembered that the size and individual activity of a membership largely determine what is a practical undertaking. In a large club or section the work must be largely extensive, since only a fraction have active responsibilities and the rest must conquer the temptation to be passive listeners. Programmes which will hold unweariedly the attention of a large audience, must be somewhat general, and present large facts of obvious significance. In a small club, where the responsibilities are equally divided, where every member busies herself with the topic in hand, and the intimacies of individual discussion are possible, real intensive study may be undertaken and carried out in detail. A club doing work in this way becomes less an audience than a self-participating class.

Subjects chosen from the literature of the past have chiefly a cultural value. They afford us standards. This does not mean that they have not a fundamental interest in themselves impossible to duplicate in any contemporary writer. The dramas of Aeschylus may not make us sit up nights to scan the final line as does the latest novel of Arnold Bennett, but the place and purpose which the judging centuries have assigned the former are stable and sure, and his message is one of surpassing nobility and beauty.

Subjects chosen from contemporary literature have the direct and strong appeal of our own time. Interest in them is easily aroused and held, but the lasting value of anything that is read simply because it is new, must for the time being be in doubt. Such literature has a current significance, economic, political, or aesthetic. There is always the chance that a popular work by a new writer may prove to be a classic. There is no reason why there should not be literary giants in these as in other days, but in winnowing grain the bulk of chaff is always larger than the bulk of wheat.

Happy is that club which knows what it wants to do and sets about it! If every club could have a reason for that which they undertake in the coming year, their work would be marked by an astounding vitality.

Some seven general subjects are here suggested, any one of which will furnish an alluring year of work and pleasure. It is not expected that they will interest all clubs desiring to undertake literary study, but they are suggested because each seems to be of moment at this particular time. The state chairman will publish in the California Clubwoman programmes under each of these subjects which may, if desired, be adhered to throughout the year. Accompanying these will be lists of books essential to the subject or illuminating it in some way. The state chairman will be glad to answer any questions in regard to the subjects here suggested, or in regard to other subjects which any literary group may be engaged upon. She believes that an early choice of subject is desirable for many reasons; books which must be sent for are not always to be had at a day's or a month's notice; programme leaders should have three or four months for their specific tasks; at least two programmes of the year should be left partly unfilled that new material in the membership may be used. Time is essential for profitable preparation, as for any legitimate growth.

1. The literature of California—This field is delightful in itself, and at a time when California is in the minds and on the tongues of so many people, it is fitting that Californians understand themselves artistically as well as geographically, agriculturally, or in other ways.

2. The literature of New England—There is a little known and interesting field to explore in the very earliest literary writings of the colonists. Of late years these have become available through reprints. No lover of literature, and certainly no American can afford to be ignorant of these writings of the settlers, or of those who came after.

3. The dramas of Henrik Ibsen—The works of this Northern dramatist have had a wide influence upon the play-writing of all Western countries, and are highly significant in their relation to the feminist movement that is felt today in every civilized land.

4. Development of the English novel—This most universally used form of literary expression is of comparatively recent growth, and has a most interesting history.

5. The Gælic revival—The rather recent coming of the Irish players to this country, their immediate popularity, and their promised return, have brought to the attention of Americans the phenomenal upspringing of literature among the Irish, and created the desire to know more of this nation's artistic product.

6. Contemporary English drama—England is enjoying a renaissance of drama in new and strange forms. Never was the theater closer to the domestic, economic, and political life of England than at the present time.

7. The literary study of the Bible—As a collection of classics in prose and in poetry, there is nothing to compare with the Scriptures. To approach this volume for artistic rather than religious reasons is to see it in a new light. The present generation does not know the Bible. No generation can afford such ignorance.

Mrs. G. F. Reinhardt.

2434 Durant Avenue, Berkeley, Cal.

A CENSUS OF CHILDREN OF THE STREET

A census of children playing in the streets of New York City at a given hour of a given day last April was taken by the People's Institute. Not less than 120,000 urban folk of tender years were found to be venting that feeling of joy and hope which poets say is characteristic of juveniles under adverse conditions. The record of the social investigators indorses the belief of the poets. Inner impulse counts for more than environment, and hence more children were found busy playing clean, improving, and wholesome games than were not so engaged. Cramped and untoward as their surroundings were, the players initiated and carried on the traditional sports and pastimes begun generations ago, when most American lads and maidens came along rural lanes to get knowledge in "the little red schoolhouse."

The lesson of this inquiry, of course, is not that the city street is the best playground imaginable for the child or that the playground movement is an extravagance based on sentiment. On the contrary it is that, awaiting the ideal playground, there are a lot of young folks with instincts that on the whole are good and that make them loyal to games calling for teamwork, courage, fair play, and self-respect.

The greatest need is not ethical. Amplitude is lacking and also natural settings which may refine onlookers during the leisure moments between sports. New York has been sensible in her decision to utilize her parks for playground purposes; and no one reading the record of the Fourth of July celebration in the metropolis, with its detail of sports municipally conducted in which 25,000 athletes from the public schools competed, can but be impressed with the contrast it presents to the older method of handling city youth on the anniversary of the nation's natal day. Couple with this the increasing use of folklore dancing and pageants given by the school children at all American holiday functions, and it is easy to see how beneficent the effects of the movement away from the old practice are to be.—*C. S. Monitor.*

TEN REASONS

BY EMMA PLAYTER SEABURY

Yes, women all should vote, because
We need far more and better laws.
Because she'd vote—the wiser plan—
Not for the party, but the man.
Because she has a right to say
How much of taxes she shall pay.
Because her intuitions strong
Have finer, keener sense of wrong.
Because there are more good and true
Than there are bad and half defiled,
She'd shield all womanhood anew,
Nor sacrifice her neighbor's child.
She would not sell her vote, nor shun
Its duty as some men have done.
Because 'tis her God-given right,
And she will ne'er give up the fight
To make the world a dwelling place
For children of a higher race.
Because she wants it—and the men
Whose chivalry she clings to still,
And blesses o'er and o'er again,
Will give her whatsoe'er she will,
Because she loves the pure and good
And not the spoil, because of tasks
Of sacred, blessed motherhood,
Her sons will give her all she asks.

Comment on Current Fashions

By MADAM M. E. HALE

A wrap which can be worn in the afternoon as well as in the evening, and on the street as well as in a limousine, is a favorite with the woman who dresses well. A model is shown which can be used to complete a silk dress or protect a lingerie one. The body is one with the upper part of the sleeves, very loose and broad under the arms, but drawn in at the lower part by the drapery which is caught up at the front. These wraps are made of broche charmeuse, satin, corded silks, moire, taffeta, crepe de chine, crepe meteor, and wool ratine, broche ratine, serge, broadcloth, and chiffon. They are usually lined with a bright color, which shows on collars and cuffs.

* * *

In some of the newest underwear crepe de chine and lace are closely combined. One new style of nightgown, for instance, shows a shadow lace yoke and sleeves, with a skirt of crepe de chine, edged with lace. Underbodies, made entirely of lace and ribbon, are often attached to crepe de chine petticoats. Chemises, too, of crepe de chine show deep insets and shoulder straps of lace.

* * *

Knitted silk sweaters, thin, yet a protection against breezes and dews, are made for use with summer frocks. A short one, extending just to the hips, made of fine white silk, costs about $20. It is made to button to the throat and has a wide rolling collar. A longer one, of brown, costs about $30. This sweater extends well over the hips. Like the other, it buttons tightly.

* * *

Stockings with embroidered butterflies about the ankles are made for evening wear. Each wing of the butterflies is spotted with rhinestones. Other white silk stockings show embroidered anklets, done in white, and still others show lace anklets, made of baby Irish lace insertion.

* * *

There is still a demand for color on the handkerchief. One of the daintiest handkerchiefs of midsummer is made of sheer white Irish linen, with a tiny square, octagon, or circle of violet, green, pink, blue, or yellow linen inset in the corner.

* * *

White kid handbags, embroidered in colored cotton threads, are dainty accessories to the all-white summer street frock. The embroidery is done by machine, in a simple sort of chain stitch, but the designs developed are artistic and dainty. The colors used are usually dull—blue, brown, tan, green, and rose, in soft, faded shades, are most used. The bags have strap handles of the white kid. Some of them are mounted in gilt, some in nickel.

* * *

The complete bathing outfit consists of shoes, stockings, bathing suit, cap, parasol, bag to hold wet bathing clothes, and cape. The new capes are very graceful. They fall from the shoulders or neck, where they are generally finished with a deep rolling collar or with a shirred hood which hangs down the back. They are made to match the rest of the bathing outfit. One attractive costume showed black stockings, black shoes laced with white, black and white spotted and striped silk cap, black satin charmeuse bathing suit, trimmed with silk like the cap, a parasol of the same silk, edged with a wide band of black, and a black satin cape, with hood of the black and white silk.

* * *

An easy way to make fruit decorations for either hat or frock is to cut circles of different colored silks —red, dull blue, various shades of green, and as many shades of yellow and brown as you have. Make little balls of cotton batting and draw the circles of silk about these, tying them tightly over the cotton with sewing silk. Then take two strands of sewing silk, in some shade of green or yellow, and with it bind the little fruits as the red cloth tomato pincushions, found in old-fashioned work baskets, are bound. These small apples, peaches, plums, tomatoes, or whatever you may call them, can then be grouped or placed singly among sprays of artificial foliage and can be used for hat or frock trimming.

MADAM HALE

* * *

A coat suit of Redfern, made of a wonderful shade of burnt orange, shows an interesting panel of pleated chiffon at the back. The panel begins under the collar, and is the full width of the shoulders. It extends to the bottom of the coat—about hip length—and is caught in at the waist line lightly so that it blouses a little.

* * *

A decidedly smart neck finish can be made with two lengths of one of the full dotted net ruchings which are sold by the yard. Get twice enough to go about the neck of the frock. Join the two pieces together with a band of black velvet ribbon, arranging one ruching to stand upright about the neck, the other to go the other way. The effect is graceful and easily produced.

WHAT EVERY WOMAN SHOULD KNOW

A valuable preparation has just entered an era of great demand among housewives because of its disinfecting value and wonderful cleaning virtues. It is called Lacko, and cleans and polishes pianos, autos, preserves the luster and finish of all painted and varnished surfaces, and keeps the gas range free from grease and rust; cleans the bathtub and every surface and fixture in the bathroom, screens, chandeliers, tools, musical instruments, and hardwood floors, and removes gum and grease from sewing machines. This Lacko is said to prevent disease germs from spreading, and is a preparation long sought by the careful housewife.

SANITARY FISH CONTAINERS

There are many varieties of shellfish sought by the epicure, but of all to be procured the crab is the most desirable. Of late years, the closed season makes it impossible to obtain the crab throughout the year, and it is necessary to resort to canned crab meat. Each year brings a decided improvement in the canning of shellfish, but this year an exceptionally fine method has been introduced by the North American Mercantile Company for packing this line of goods and especially for crab meat. The new method consists of a regular sanitary can, with a wood lining. This wood lining is nothing more than a shaving of wood, which covers the entire inside surface of the can, and foods packed in this new way keep fresh much longer and have a better appearance when open than the old-style paper lining.

During the warm weather the housewife is not inclined to purchase shellfish in the old-style package, but this new package will have a tendency to increase the consumption of these goods during the hot weather. All doubt as to the quality will be immediately dispelled upon examination of any wood lined can, and the housewife will be a satisfied consumer during the entire year, regardless of climatic conditions.

Start right now by subscribing to The Woman Citizen. $1 per year.

HERBERT C. CHIVERS
ARCHITECT
230 STOCKTON ST., SAN FRANCISCO PHONE SUTTER 95

The Woman Citizen

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"THOU SHALT NOT KILL"

A vital question of the hour with voters in California is whether or not we shall abolish the death penalty.

The Woman Citizen believes this law a relic of barbarism that our civilization has progressed far enough to discard. Most advanced thinkers who have faith in themselves and their fellow human beings believe there is a better way. Nobody believes in hanging for himself or anybody belonging to him, and if this law could be enforced alike on rich and poor, on women as well as men guilty of deliberately taking human life, it wouldn't remain another year on our statute books, for there is nothing cures a bad law so quickly as focusing public attention upon it.

Hanging has no remedial or deterrent effect on the community. They used to hang men for stealing, and jail them for debt. Charles Dickens did more than any other one man to awaken public condemnation of these abuses, and Dickens died only forty-three years ago. It is of record in England that a condemned man protested at his sentence, saying: "It is a pretty hard thing, judge, to hang a man for stealing a horse," and the judge replied: "My man, you are not to be hanged for stealing a horse, but you are to be hanged that horses may not be stolen." In those days he was held to be a reputable and just judge. Judges of our own times who are compelled under the law to pass sentence of death on felons will be held even less entitled to respect by coming generations. It is a survival of the old Mosaic law which Christianity would supersede by the gospel of kindness, if we would only give it a chance. A very significant fact is that Warden Hoyle, and Warden Johnston, as well as most of those charged with duties in connection with the execution of this law, believe it is wrong, and ineffective.

Statistics show crime on the increase throughout the land, but in the few states that so far have had the courage and humanity to abolish this relic of the dark ages crimes meriting the death penalty are not on the increase since its abolition.

If you believe, as we do, that deliberate murder—judicial or otherwise—is wrong, then help us work for abolition of the death penalty in California. Vote for it, and rouse up your neighbor to work and to vote for it.

Some figures, if they can be completed in time, will be given next month.

CALIFORNIA REJOICES

Muir Woods, a national park of giant sequoias within easy distance of San Francisco, barely escaped destruction in the forest fires which raged and threatened destruction to Tamalpais and the suburban homes and prosperous villages of Marin County, and in the vicinity of Santa Cruz five miles of crawling flames terrorized for two days the inhabitants of that locality, many of whom were women and children on vacation trips seeking the rest, peace, and renewal that come from outdoor occupation.

These fires usually have origin in the same sort of folly that brings sudden death through the "didn't-know-it-was-loaded" accident, and it is high time something should be done about it. A carelessly dropped match or cigar stump, or a neglected campfire, are seized upon by the wind, which is always on the watch for such sport, and carried along, often underneath the thick carpet several inches deep of refuse the evergreens are constantly throwing off, so that the fire may break out at a distance from where the original spark was dropped after having gained a start almost impossible to check.

There are laws enough against this criminal carelessness, but until the mass of us awakens to a decent sense of responsibility they can not avail much. Reasonable prevention in the way of fire breaks such as are used by prairie farmers to safeguard their stacks (by ploughing a furrow a safe distance away from the stack, and another some twenty or thirty feet outside this first furrow and burning the ground clean between the two) could, we think, be devised. The underbrush should be kept down. A fire patrol such as timber owners think it absolutely necessary to maintain wouldn't cost nearly as much in twenty years as these fires have cost us this year. Then let the "no trespass" signs be taken down, every individual entering the woods required to register before doing so and held responsible for fire damages, and it wouldn't be long before the cut-ups—the by-products of civilization who exist for self alone, the poor Monte Cristos whose slogan is "the world is mine"—could be forced to a sense of responsibility.

SHOULD WOMEN SMOKE?

The editor has been asked to express the views of The Woman Citizen on women smoking in public.

We are lovers of peace in this office. That is one of the reasons why we dislike to mention this subject. But applying common sense, after careful scrutiny of the question it seems to us that any woman who is gifted that way has the same right to smoke that a man, or a chimney, has.

Good taste ought to govern, and we believe it will, in their selection of places where smoking should be indulged in. Let's be specialists in this, as in other things. If a dark room for photography is a requisite for a properly equipped modern house, as we are told is the case, then surely a smoking den is also essential—with flues. The street ought to be free to all, at all times; and nobody under any circumstances should be permitted to further pollute and vitiate the air of public conveyances. A smokers' lobby in all places of assemblage would seem to be a proper evidence of the advanced civilization we lay claim to.

And right here it may not be amiss to interject a fact worth your serious consideration in connection with the subject. A large number of habitual smokers—enough to constitute a class that demonstrates the fact—who have acquired the out-of-doors habit, and tramp or hunt or fish by day and sleep under the starry coverlid at night, find that they do not crave the solace of tobacco in that environment.

The gifted woman smoker is as rare and infrequent as the gifted woman statesman—or the male statesman, for that matter; and, while we may reasonably expect and ought to pray for an increase in statesmen, owing to our needs and our opportunities, the woman smoker will be of diminishing numbers, because she is mainly an outgrowth of the stagnation of an idle existence which palls upon an alert human being.

Let us not leave the topic before urging that there is no industry that calls so loudly for standardization—and no food product that so clamors for purification—as tobacco. There is no crime so justly abhorrent as some of the "smokes" we can not, in these days, escape from, and we believe that every woman, whether she favors smoking in public or not, will join with us in a demand for the restriction of the evil of *bad tobacco.*

ASLEEP ON THE BEAT

There's some division of opinion in the household of The Woman Citizen as to whether the police department is really waking up, or just talking in its sleep a little. The recent round-up of some three hundred undesirables was made to look like a grandstand play when they were dismissed after their just demand to know why gambling establishments should not be accorded the police protection they pay for. The answer to that would seem to be the suffering imposed upon the innocent. Gambling dens, like everything else, exist because of public demand for them, and will exist as long as the demand does. The people who run them can't be expected to safeguard the moralities of their patrons (we have been taught always to look to the police for our protection against robbery, extortion, and crimes of all sorts, for does not the city tax us liberally for their maintenance—have we not the highest paid police force in the world right here in San Francisco today?).

If these games are "square" they are certainly entitled to the protection they are charged and pay for. If there is merit in their claim that they are charged so much by grafting police officers, over and above their city license, that they are compelled to rob their patrons, on the principle that it is always the ultimate consumer that pays, then it would seem to us high time that every one of us having at heart the fair fame of our city should demand an all-round reconstruction of city ordinances and of their enforcement.

SIWASHING SUCCESSFUL

Our attention was called recently to a law our Canadian neighbors have successfully directed to the elimination of the habitual drunkard. It is known as "siwashing," and operates as follows: Legal notice is served upon the saloon-keeper where the man who is siwashed has been buying his liquor that no more shall be sold to him, and it then becomes the duty of this publican to notify all his employees and all similar establishments that no more drink shall be sold to him. If a second complaint is lodged it is *prima facie* evidence that the proprietor first complained of is guilty of neglect of duty and his license is revoked, and if his license is revoked in one place he can not secure another elsewhere, in that country.

When it becomes a matter of protecting his own interests, the publican is anxious to see drunkenness discouraged. Results are said to be most admirable.

THE SLIT SKIRT

Two rebukes that ought to have remedial effect on the slit-skirt evil have recently been administered. A judge in Virginia fined the wearer $25, and right here at home a woman of the underworld in a letter to a local paper declares that no woman of the tenderloin would so degrade herself. Well, if that is so it is too bad that some of our respectable, if not refined, women would not be as modest. It is a glaringly noticeable fact that the women who appear on the street in the slit costume are neither attractive nor good looking. Their footgear and hose are generally cheap and showy, to say nothing of the feet and limbs exposed. The most charitable thing to suggest would be to keep them covered and hide their unshapeliness from view.

NUDE NOT ALWAYS ART

Good taste can't be acquired. The lack of it is like color-blindness, or tone deafness.

Quite recently a very good friend of ours, who is a sort of common-sense crusader, was seized with a conviction that the display of art goods in one of the windows of a large department store was unwholesome, because of several nudes. She entered and hunted up the head of the department, who protested that the criticism was based on prudishness (which was far from being the case). Our friend left, after a courteous request that the matter be investigated and the change made, and on finding the next day that this had not been done she hunted up the manager, who at first took the same ground the lady manager of the art department had taken the day before, but who courteously accompanied our friend to the street when she asked him to. A few minutes spent in watching the crowd convinced him her viewpoint was the correct one, for the leers bestowed on women who stopped before that window by men loungers in the vicinity were insulting in the extreme.

To the pure minded all things are pure, and prudishness goes along with the other forms of narrow mindedness; but until you can be assured of a pure minded audience the nude has no proper place in window displays, we think.

And all honor to any woman who will take the trouble to clear up error such as this when she can do so by a little trouble and persistence.

PERSISTENT WOMEN

Everybody is enjoying the joke on the United Railroads which grew out of the refusal of the president and the secretary of the Women's Oceanside Improvement Club to transfer from a car marked "Ocean" just because the conductor wanted them to. It took four hours to win their point, but it was worth it. They simply stayed on that car until it took them to the destination the sign promised. It was this same Oceanside Club, wasn't it, that started the agitation about Judge Weller? Just a few more such incidents would improve the service mightily, and there certainly is need for improvement. Remember, it is *your* thoroughfares the cars are run on, and you have a right to demand that the United Railroads fulfill to the letter the contract made with you as consideration for the privilege of using those thoroughfares.

Of course, there's a wrong way as well as a right way to go about getting our rights, and strife should always be a last resort; but "an attitude of calm demand" such as these ladies maintained throughout is entirely consistent, dignified, and—effective!

DESTROY THE FLIES

If everybody would make it a duty to destroy all the flies that show up in his day's work we should be able to keep down the increase. Besides the real danger there is from infection of one sort or another, their filth should arouse the quenchless wrath of lovers of cleanliness. They specialize on manure and offal of every description, putrid and decaying meat is their chosen breeding place, they scent death and seek it as vultures do, and according to their size their carrying capacity exceeds that of the honey bee.

For their extermination use formaldehyde constantly and generously; the druggist will give you directions. Cremate all the garbage you possibly can, hang a sheet of sticky flypaper on the outside of screens for an hour or so as evening falls, or when rain threatens, and swat, swat, swat!

THE WOMAN AND THE PIN

The hatpin is much in evidence these days, both in its actual physical proportions and in print. Lovely woman is advancing to her rightful place of fraternal co-operation with man in the affairs of nations, and it is fitting that her chief accouterment and weapon should begin to be known for what it is. If the hatpin is the emblem of what is frivolous and selfish in femininity, down with it. Let it be pruned to an innocuous and futile half inch by city ordinances or state laws. If, on the other hand, the hatpin is a valuable addition to the armory of humanity, to the workshop, the office and the home, let its less friendly capacities be muffled by a shield, as the sword in its sheath, but let its long, imperious length remain to testify what triumphs woman has won in her long struggle of the years with how slender a weapon.

The hatpin connotes ostrich feathers and other plumes and aigrettes and flowers. It hints the monster picture hat which first made milady as dashing as ever she was known of Gainsborough, and then spread on and eclipsed her into a marvel and mystery—a marvel that one small head could carry all that millinery.

A woman can do anything with a hatpin. She can pick a lock, open a can of beans on a picnic; she can write and sew with it at a pinch; she can dig potatoes; she can almost play billiards with it. She can manage a balky horse and eject a tramp.

The most recent application of the pin is, however, significant. A lady was out in a motor boat which she was running herself, somewhat exposed to the criticism of man-managed craft on the river. The top of one of the pistons fell off and the boat was at a standstill. The lady captain examined the other piston and saw that a small iron pin held its cap in place. The lady promptly pinned the piston cap in place with an ordinary pin, and they motored home in triumph.

A man requires a whole kit of tools for doing the things a woman is easily able to accomplish with a hatpin, a hairpin, or just a common, ordinary pin.

WOMEN IN POLITICS

It has been said that in states where women are given suffrage they are more active and aggressive in politics than are men.

It is probably inevitable that in the initial period of our enfranchisement and in the zeal generated by our enlarged liberties and opportunities we may deem it necessary to act independently of or in opposition to man, but upon maturer consideration we will see rather the greater need of acting in co-operation with him.

We realize that men and women have common interests in politics and out of politics. There is no political question of interest or concern to women that is not of equal interest and concern to men. It may be true that our discernment along certain lines peculiarly qualifies us for a leading part in public affairs, and in seeking to take this part, and in striving to fill it, we will be encouraged by the thinking manhood of the country.

It will be well if we shall, by taking an intelligent part in politics, arouse the dormant male citizenship of the nation to a higher sense of its responsibility—for the time has arrived when negative goodness doesn't get us anywhere. We are learning that to work for the reforms we believe in is the only way to bring them about.

It will be well if we shall inspire our brothers to play a more creditable part in public affairs; but permanent improvement in politics can come only through co-operation between the best elements of the two sexes. The worthy men and women of the country must stand united for the nation's welfare. Good citizenship is not a question of sex; it is a question of decent civic aspiration.

GOOD WORK IN NEVADA

In the short space of a year's time the organization in Nevada working for women's enfranchisement and known as the Nevada Equal Suffrage Society has grown from a paid-up membership of but fourteen to over 600, and whereas at that time there were no county organizations whatever, there are now fourteen, out of the sixteen counties in the state, having complete organization, with systematic and enthusiastic work going on in all of them.

These county organizations, in co-operation with the state society, brought pressure to bear upon the prospective candidates for the legislature, resulting in pledges which secured the almost unanimous passage of the equal suffrage enactment for the second time by this last legislature.

Final triumph of the measure will not come until the next general election, in November, 1914, but the workers will be just as busily engaged during the interval as they have been for the last year, for they feel that education of the woman voter can well go on in the meantime, and government study clubs have been formed in each county.

Governor T. L. Oddie, Lieutenant Governor Ross, Senators Francis G. Newlands and Key Pitman, Congressman Roberts, and Judge E. S. Farrington, besides representative men from every county, are all members of the advisory board and are doing all in their power to advance the cause. They feel, as the women do, that the delayed enfranchisement of its women is a state disgrace, for every single one of the states surrounding Nevada is a suffrage state, and a woman coming into that state across any of its boundaries loses her citizenship.

In common with the International Equal Suffrage Alliance lately in convention at Budapest, the Nevada Equal Franchise Society refuses to take any stand which can be construed as criticism of the English militant methods, which, most fortunately, can never be an issue in American suffrage work.

Miss Anne Martin filled the office of president of the Nevada Equal Franchise Society in 1912-1913, and was re-elected campaign president for 1913-1914 by the state convention, which met in Reno last February, following the successful legislative campaign of the state society.

MOURNED BY MANY

It is with sorrow that The Woman Citizen records the passing of three associate editors—Mrs. E. H. Tryon, Mrs. Edna Snell Poulson, and Mrs. M. L. O'Neal. Mrs. Poulson was one of the four founders of Snell Seminary and the last to survive. Her death came suddenly, after a long life of usefulness, while she was packing her trunk preparatory to a little trip to Oregon. Among her many activities she was a moving power in the Red Cross work during the Spanish-American War. She was past 70, and her death will be mourned by many who have had cause to call her blessed.

Mrs. O'Neal was principal of the Laguna Honda School, yet never too busy to enter with her whole heart into any movement for the common good—such as mothers' clubs, Christmas festivities, anti-billboard crusades, and lecture courses. She said to us once: "What can it avail if we try to teach the children not to drink or to smoke, when they go out from us to see everywhere they turn advertisements of cigars, cigarettes, smoking tobaccos," etc.

A Review of the Latest Books

By MRS. FLORENCE RICHMOND

The Most Beautiful Book Ever Written is a study of the author, and the contents, of Luke's Gospel. The treatment is luminous, interesting, and popular. No particular doctrinal questions are raised, but the personality of Luke is portrayed and the Gospel content set forth in a charming and captivating manner. The reading of this book will bring Luke and his Gospel into the realm of reality. One will take up the Gospel with new zest and will be able, as never before, to appreciate its beauty, both of form and substance.

* * *

The Ordinary Man and the Extraordinary Thing, by Harold Begbie, is a collection of true stories gathered from the lives of men. They are typical of the profound and extraordinary changes of soul which may be experienced by the most commonplace persons.

Following the main streets of civilization and the thronged roads of human progress, this investigation is an effort to explore the heart of the ordinary man—to reveal the romance and mystery which invariably result when the individual becomes keenly conscious of eternity.

Mr. Begbie has gone for his materials to that wonderful brotherhood, the Y. M. C. A.—a brotherhood composed of respectable men representative of humanity's central host. He traces its source of inspiration and growth, selecting typical cases which prove that, though the character of the search has changed, the representative human heart is as eagerly in search of God today as in any age.

The conversions here recorded are mysterious incidents chosen out of the great march-past of life's adventure. From such conversions Christianity recruits its ranks.

* * *

Polly of Lady Gay Cottage, by Emma C. Dowd, is the daintiest of stories. Delightful Polly, who first came into prominence as a member of the hospital staff, is here seen in the home of her beloved Doctor Dudley. She still visits the hospital, but many new and wonderful things happen to her. So thoroughly alive is Polly, something of her indefinable spirit touches that of her reader friends and leaves them with no small amount of affectionate remembrance. Those who do not know Polly will find her an unusually bright and winsome girl. Illustrated in color. 16 mo. $1.00 net. Westminster Book Store, Stockton and Sutter streets, San Francisco, Cal.

* * *

Mis' Beauty, by Helen S. Woodruff, is a sweet and humorous story of Southern life and the adorable daughter of the plantation. The quaint philosophy and the delicious humor of Mis' Beauty give it place with "Uncle Remus" and "Mrs. Wiggs." Illustrations by W. L. Jacobs. $1 net. Westminster Book Store, Sutter and Stockton streets, San Francisco.

* * *

The Land of the Spirit is the title of a volume of delightful stories by Thomas Nelson Page. The first of the group, "The Stranger's Pew," gives a decided glimpse of the spiritual and worldly forces between the rich and the poor worshiper of the rich and fashionable church. "The Stable of the Inn" is based on the golden legend. "The Shepherd Who Watched by Night" is universal enough for any one who cares to open his eyes. "The Outcast" reflects phases of life unhappily universal. Duty to God and duty to our neighbor have come to assume a new and personal meaning out of the moral movements in our day. "The Outcast" was a denizen of a brothel. Her mother was an outcast before her. But there was something in the woman—stronger than pride, stronger than virtue, stronger than life—the one thing that had advanced the world. This was love, and it had come to this poor creature in the kennel in which she had lived. Her story was a simple one; she was the child of a harlot. The tragedy of her life had but repeated itself, and now she was being tried for this act—how and by whom? By the law—not the law of God. Christ forgave the Magdalene, and she wept with His mother at His cross. She was tried by the law of society and then kicked back into perdition. Illustrated. $1.20 net. For sale by Westminster Book Store, Sutter and Stockton streets, San Francisco.

* * *

'Twixt Land and Sea, by Joseph Conrad, contains three stories. They are tales of wildest adventure of barbaric coasts, where life is stripped of its artificialities as it develops with untamed beings, intense heat, and the alluring treachery of the tropics. Each tale is impregnated with the breathless passions, the spiritual and physical combats of sailor characters, and the charming love and adventure of life.

The stories contained in this volume take rank with the most mature and romantic of Mr. Conrad's work, and confirm the growing belief that he is among the greatest of living creative writers. $1.25 net. For sale at the Westminster Book Store, Sutter and Stockton streets, San Francisco.

* * *

The Old Nest, by Rupert Hughes, is a story that comes close to every father and mother longing for their children. No stress of wind or storm reaches the home hearthstone of loving memory. Very tenderly the old father and mother sheathe their excuses for the sons and daughters too busy to come home. When the autumn comes, with its first frost, only photographs stare from wall and mantel—still as dead children. In this sweet story Mrs. Anthon thrust up the window sash, leaned out on the ledge, and watched a nest full of life and devotion. Her heart called out to the mother bird: "Don't love your children too much, little bird. They'll fly away. . . . Your children will leave you as mine left me. You'd give your life for them; but they'll fly away—they'll fly away." There is an exquisite ending, and the story is beautifully told. Price $1.00 net. Westminster Book Store, Sutter and Stockton streets, San Francisco.

* * *

To Love and to Cherish is the mystical gate unbarred. This exquisitely written story, by Eliza Calvert Hall, shows the author's keen discernment between love and ambition, between duty and inclination. A romance of rare freshness, and one that should not be missed. Illustrated by J. V. McFall. $1.00 net. For sale at the Westminster Book Store, Sutter and Stockton streets, San Francisco.

* * *

When Dreams Come True, by Ritter Brown, is a stirring and dramatic present-day story laid in picturesque old Mexico. The author is a powerful descriptive writer and the scenes depicted by his pen are strong ones and written with knowledge and feeling, and glowing with true local color. The plot revolves about a man of deeds and daring—woven with strange happenings that grip the reader intensely. Mr. Brown has developed his thoughts with the artistry of a master plot maker. Many of the characters are drawn from real life, but the characters of the beautiful Chiquita and the thinker and man of action, Captain Forest, are in their thrilling settings of romance and action quite enough to lure the reader. The Indians of Chihuahua believe that the Great Montezuma will make a second advent, and it was upon this belief that the adventurer played. The hero found in a native woman a rare and beautiful creature. Illustrated by W. M. Berger. $1.25 net. Westminster Book Store, Sutter and Stockton streets, San Francisco.

TO BUSY CLUB WOMEN

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Educational

But a few of the original humane societies still exist in San Francisco. For almost a quarter of a century they have adhered strictly to the purposes for which they were organized, and have, as a consequence, retained the confidence of the public. Notably is this true of the Pacific Humane Society, organized and duly incorporated twenty-five years ago for the prevention of cruelty to children and animals.

Some of the older members of this organization, who have been connected with its activities for many years, are justly proud of the record made by it in the past as well as the recent record for good which it has done and is still doing.

Many changes have been wrought in the methods of operation, and some serious obstructions have often been encountered as the result of hostile legislation, but the old established societies have, in all cases, endeavored to follow the strict provisions of the law. Private gain is not and never has been considered as one of the objects of such institutions, and the lawmakers have always been more or less favorably impressed with their value as corrective agencies. So that today the general laws of the state provide for partial support of their work out of the general funds of the county. The framers of our city charter also realized the great amount of good to be accomplished through their efforts, and provided that the fines and forfeitures imposed by their prosecutions might be appropriated to them. While these provisions of the law have not always been fairly and impartially administered, yet a more liberal spirit seems to be gradually obtaining in the minds of public officials.

The powers of humane officers are fully defined in the laws of the state, as well as the methods of appointment, and the Pacific Humane Society has always attempted to follow the strict letter of the law in instructing its officers, and has recently revoked the authority of some officers for infractions which, by some persons, would have been considered excusable. Such officers are regularly cited to appear before the board of trustees upon a proper complaint being filed and are given a full hearing, with the privilege of producing witnesses on their behalf, and discharged upon being found guilty by the board.

While some measures have been passed with the view of restricting the authority and correcting possible abuses of humane officers, at the same time the field of activities has been gradually growing larger by new penal enactments. Protection of the child is now receiving more and more attention than formerly, and new laws along that line require the increased vigilance of humane societies. More attention is also being given to the care and protection of animals, and this means more work for those who are banded together for the sole purpose of enforcing such laws.

Monopoly of any kind is intolerable and indefensible. Knowing this to be true, then the monopolizing of either charitable or humane effort becomes intolerable. Monopoly breeds tyranny and wasteful methods, and but little real charity would be dispensed and little real humane effort expended, if in any manner the field could be absolutely dominated by only *one* agency. Less zeal would be shown in the investigation of cases, and less energy expended in real enforcement of humane laws. Competition in these lines is just as essential and just as beneficial as in other lines, and this proposition will not be disputed by the unselfish thinker. The old established societies, at least, should therefore receive equal consideration and aid in their work.

* * *

Early in the coming month the woman's auxiliary board of the Pacific Humane Society expects to resume activities. This board is taking a deep interest in the work, especially as regards the children, and is preparing to insist upon a strict enforcement of all laws looking to the betterment of child life. Lack of sufficient funds has been a handicap to the women in doing some things much to be desired, but they are planning to launch a campaign in the proper channels to bring relief. The work in which they have engaged has been the means of taking some of them into the courts, and they have been carefully watching proceedings to find possible means of improving the methods of handling young offenders, and will appoint a committee to become of assistance to young first offenders.

They will also give considerable attention to the teaching of the school children along lines which will increase their regard for all animals and inculcate humane ideas while the mind can be most easily impressed. The future has its problems, which will be more or less intensified by the completion of the Panama Canal and the resultant influx of a foreign population. Some of these approaching problems will be discussed during the winter, and some method devised whereby they may be coped with. One matter for early decision will be the advisability of a series of lectures and pictures to increase the knowledge of the people regarding humane laws. The decision of this matter will depend largely upon the support which can be secured. A committee of women to attend court proceedings will also be appointed from the auxiliary board, and details of their experiences from time to time will be given space in these columns.

* * *

The Passing of the Horse

The contractor for the Stockton Street tunnel has certainly removed all cause for observation by humane officers. With a steam shovel to loosen and load the dirt and gasoline wagons to haul it away, he has reduced the opportunities for cruelty to animals to a minimum. The passing of the horse could not be more forcibly demonstrated.

* * *

Secretary Durhan of the Pacific Humane Society is enjoying a much needed vacation at Santa Cruz. He was granted a leave of absence at the last meeting of the board of directors.

* * *

The last monthly report of Superintendent A. J. Knopf was extremely gratifying to both the board of directors and the auxiliary board, and called forth a deserved vote of thanks for the energy and efficiency displayed by him.

* * *

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Faults in Our Young

Never a success in the business world has been achieved without close personal attention to the details of the enterprise on the part of the people who had money invested in it.

Charity is not a conspicuous success. This is largely because people who donate funds do not watch carefully the way those funds are applied. It is a pretty safe guess that not to exceed one dollar in five reaches the distressed, the 80 per cent being absorbed in salaries and expenses. The whole scheme is open to criticism as lacking in ordinary business principles.

Within the month three little girls who worked, ostensibly as waitresses, in what are known as the Greek coffee houses (along Third Street and in that vicinity)—positions where degradation was absolutely inevitable—were rescued and taken to a so-called rescue home which depends for its up-keep on donations of the charitably inclined. After but a very few days this shelter was denied them; their friends were advised that another place must be found for them. But there isn't a living human being that contributes to this or similar institutions whose heart would not be wrung with pity for these waifs, and who would not demand for them the protection of this home until a better one could be provided. They were under age; just friendless little children, unable to protect themselves against the brutes who were their masters. The most hideous sinners in the transaction were those at the head of this home, and if those who have funds invested in it would give it the attention it ought to have, and apply the test which the business world requires—"make good"—incidents like this, which, at the gentlest, could only be styled *criminal carelessness*, would never be allowed to occur.

The following little true story of a very recent case may set some of you thinking, and perhaps attending more carefully to the application of moneys you subscribe. Yes, and clothing, and everything; because as one of the workers put it, "I'm one of the poor myself when it comes to a donation as nice as this!"

Except for mismanagement of some blundering practitioners in two clinics and the red-tape and indifference to details on the part of the organization, this little lad would have had a good home, with a chance to develop into a useful man, no matter what the handicap of his birth.

And if you could see one of these poor waifs waiting around one of those reception rooms, "waiting to be took"!

An employee of one of the charitable organizations, (at a salary of $100 a month for ordinary clerical work that otherwhere would be paid about $50) urged our friend to take into her home this boy, nine years old, but about six years in size, and twelve when it came to worldliness, who was pitifully in need of friends and care.

She outfitted him as a childless Frenchwoman, cultured and refined and in easy circumstances would

be likely to do, and was looking forward to adopting him if in course of time it proved advisable.

The lad's teeth required attention. She took him to the organization, who sent her to a doctor at the clinic who treated the boy brutally, extracting the teeth and dumping him unceremoniously on the hall floor, without so much as a glass of water to wash his mouth. Our friend complained and was told by the manager of the institution that they did not hire the dentist; instead "he pays us for the privilege of this practice."

Later, she was directed to take the boy for examination to the Lane hospital clinic, where he was refused attention because she could not produce all the facts of the child's birth and history. The doctor told her to go back and get it from the Charity; until he had it he could do nothing.

And so she just bundled the little lad up and took him back and left him. She says that being alone a good deal she would have liked to carry out the undertaking, but that the doctor made her a laughing-stock, the dentist was a brute, the people in charge careless and indifferent, and it wasn't in accord with her idea of helpfulness and charity, because they wouldn't relinquish him and let her manage in her own way.

Nothing on earth would induce her to try such an experiment again, either, which seems a pity.

These are unvarnished facts, with names of all parties in possession of The Woman Citizen.

There are many old friends who will be glad, we think, to see in print the little parody on "The Lost Chord," written by A. W. C. to J. M., which he called

THE LOST DRINK

I had spent the night in the watch-house,
My head was the size of three;
So I went and asked a chemist
To fix up a drink for me.

He brewed it of various liquids,
With soda and plenty of ice,
With something that smelt like lemon,
And something that tasted like spice.

It fell on my parching palate
Like the dew on the sun-baked plain,
And my system began to flourish
Like the grass in the soft spring rain.

It wandered through my being,
Suffusing my soul with rest,
And I felt as I "downed" that liquor
That life had a new-found zest.

I have been on the razzle-dazzle
Full many a time since then;
But I never could get that chemist
To fix me that drink again.

He says he's forgotten the notion,
'Twas only by chance it came,
He has plied me with every lotion,
But oh! it was never the same.

We have sought, but we have sought it vainly,
That one lost drink divine.
We have sampled his multiple compounds,
But somehow they don't combine.

Yet I know when I cross the river
And stand on the beautiful shore,
I shall meet with an angel chemist
To brew me that drink once more.

A. W. C.

Be sure to read in the next number of The Woman Citizen the snappy, sensational story of "Los Angeles—the Chemically Pure," by Willard Huntington Wright. Reproduced by special permission of the publishers of *Smart Set* magazine.

What the Women Are Doing for the P.-P. I. E.

So many times we are asked, "What is the Panama-Pacific woman's board doing to further the work of the exposition?" It would be impossible in this small space to tell of the wonders they are doing, and the enormous amount of labor and energy they are putting into their work. There is a very complete pamphlet entitled "What Women Are Doing for the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, 1915," prepared by Mrs. Ernest Simpson, the publicity chairman for the woman's board, from which the following excerpt is taken:

"San Francisco has the enormous responsibility of bringing the exposition into existence, but the state, to a man and a woman, must stand back of the enterprise. The woman's board makes a direct appeal to the women of California to become active missionaries for the success of the exposition.

"Woman's larger work in connection with the exposition is now definitely outlined. The woman's board at a meeting held May 22, 1913, considered the request of President C. C. Moore of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition and voted unanimously to undertake to operate and control, to furnish and maintain the entertainment section of the California Host Building. The development of this responsibility will include the participation of the women of every country in the state. In turn they will be asked to act as hostesses, the dates depending upon the specific exploitation of the county products and county celebrations.

"The co-operation of the women of the state will be needed along other important lines to be inaugurated by the woman's board—work which will appeal to every mother heart. Recalling the fact that many women and girls dropped out of sight, never again to be located, after the Chicago and St. Louis expositions, the question of protecting and housing such visitors to the Panama-Pacific Exposition is under consideration by the woman's board. In this responsibility the board will co-operate with the great bodies of women already proceeding along these lines.

"The installation and conduct of day nurseries and playgrounds for young children will also be considered by the woman's board. The subject of guides for women visitors has also been brought to the attention of the board. Definite bulletins will be issued from time to time outlining the work which logically calls to the women and the manner in which it has to be handled.

"There will be no woman's building at the exposition. Headquarters for women will be in the California Host Building, where the world's visitors will be entertained. Woman's participation in the exposition administration is to be entirely upon the basis of equality and co-operation. In organizing the women of California, the woman's board wants to extend this helpful spirit throughout the state, insuring a cordial reciprocal attitude between the county exposition commissioners and the organized body of women whose aim it will be to assist at the exposition and to further every plan that will make for the betterment of their respective counties.

"For several months the woman's board has been busy with the organization of women throughout the state. Twenty-four chairmen have been secured in as many counties. The further work of organization is well under way.

"County chairmen will be most welcome at the meeting of the woman's board held the fourth Monday of each month at 11 a. m., Exposition Building, corner Pine and Battery streets."

In addition to the heavy detail work the social end of affairs is being continually carried on by the board of directors. The week ending July 19 Mrs. Fred G. Sanborn, the president, and the board of directors entertained Madame Pezet, others present being Señorita Mendez, daughter of the Guatemalan minister; Mrs. Dunn, wife of Judge Dunn of Oklahoma; Mrs. and Miss Sypes, and Mrs. Fred Sutton of Oklahoma. Miss Gail Sypes is attending the summer school at the University of California at Berkeley.

Judge Dunn is here to select the site for the Oklahoma Building. Mrs. Fred Sutton has a unique scheme for raising funds for the Oklahoma Building—selling the bricks to be used in the building at $1 each, the purchaser to inscribe his name thereon. After the exposition these bricks will be returned to Oklahoma to be used in putting up a permanent building.

A SATISFACTORY CLEANING

The above title might mean a municipal renovation, an official "whitewash," or a hundred other startling things that lately have marked the new era of cleanliness in official and political life, but it was written to draw attention to the fact that the oft-repeated exclamation: "I wish I could find a cleaner who knew his business. This article looks worse than when I sent it," is now obsolete. Good work—the satisfactory kind, for which we are willing to pay the price—is now an assured fact. The women of the state may now send their daintiest dresses, delicate laces and silks, feathers, and gloves where they will be handled with safety and care and returned in as good condition as when new. Blankets, curtains, and other goods are handled by special new and wonderful machinery which has been designed and built for this purpose. Everything in the plant is modern and up to date, even the delivery service; and patrons either in town or at a distance have a feeling of security and satisfaction in sending their work here never known before. The plant referred to is that of the C. Thomas Works, 1326 York Street, which, while newly equipped, is under the able management of Mr. C. Thomas, son of the original F. Thomas, for years the leading cleaner and dyer in San Francisco. Mr. Thomas devotes his personal attention to every detail of the enormous plant, and not even the smallest order is slighted. That is why we say that, no matter what has been your previous complaint, you will experience a feeling of complete confidence and satisfaction after your initial order has been returned from this firm.

THE LONG ROAD

Faring forth on the Long Road
My galliard heart and I—
We have been gypsies joyous
Or low the way or high!
Daring to look behind us,
Down Memory's misted slope;
Daring to look before us
Up gallant Hills of Hope;
Days we have had of dalliance
In low, green, velvet meads;
Gayly we have rioted,
What time the vintage bleeds.
We have stumbled, faint and hungry,
Across the stony sands;
Happily we have loitered,
In the heart of the fruitful lands.
To wear the sweet red roadside rose,
We have dared the savage thorn;
We have wrought and sung with the reapers
In the harvest of the corn.
With every wind a comrade,
And every star a friend,
We shall be joyous gypsies
Even unto the end.

—*Martha McCulloch Williams in Ainslie's Magazine.*

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HUMANITY'S GIFT TO THE PEOPLE

Do you remember the sad day when the loved one was laid to rest, the frightened peeping down into the "4x6" where the beloved body was to remain forever and aye, and the tragic hollow sound of the earth dropping shovelful by shovelful on the coffin? And then that night, when you were in the dark of your room, your vivid imagination carried you down into that same grave and in thought at least you were with the loved departed the first night in their last home? You lay awake all that night and the great problem of the living and the dead worried you. The idea of cremation was a splendid one "for the other person's dead," but not for yours. Was there not some way to eliminate all this tragedy of the earth? Yes—the question is answered, and we are deciding that the old ways are best—that we are not so very modern after all. In this day and age we have advanced far beyond the concepts of the ancients in theory, but in practice we are still trailing in many things. The prevailing custom of earth burying is such that one must shudder at the very thought of it, but material death is a part and parcel of God's beneficent scheme in the creation of man; the "divine" wand that leads the generations forward with the hope of spiritual life everlasting, and we must content ourselves. So, while the vigor of health and life is coursing through our veins, while prosperous and successful efforts bring to us their munificent fruits, is it not the better part of wisdom to decide the *how* and *when* and *where* we shall rest when that last "long sleep" shall overcome us?

We know that "in the midst of life we are in death," and when we depart from this earth there is no coming back. Does it not behoove us, then, to give thought to the possible adversities of life and prepare for that same emergency?

Earth burial has proved to be a menace to health, and thousands of human lives are lost every year from the results of infectious graveyards. It is to do away with this *unsanitary underground* mode of burial and to produce a sanitary entombment where the body will desiccate instead of decompose, that the beautiful compartment mausoleums are being constructed in California cemeteries, by those who understand its far-reaching effects. The erection of these mausoleums is the beginning of a movement which will do more toward bettering the sanitary conditions of California than all other conditions combined. Absolute protection is offered by these mausoleums for the bodies of the departed dead from every sort of despoilers, whether they be foul ghouls in the form of man or beast, or the writhing worms from the underworld. Our beloved ones will always be near us; the earthly envelope uncorrupted; the form that rests, the tired limbs extended easily upon a bed that is both soft and enduring. What matter if the soul has gone? We are protecting the body though it be only inanimate clay, until the final awakening.

If the practice of earth burial does more to propagate the germ of disease and death, and to spread desolation and pestilence over the human race than all man's ingenuity and ignorance in every other custom, and if these evils are largely traceable to the burial of the dead in the earth, what is the remedy? What else can be done? Cremation will not be welcome to many, free as it is from objection on the score of public health, if a method equally sanitary, and at the same time satisfactory to a reverent and tender sentiment, can be devised. If the demands of affection and sanitation are both to be met, entombment is to do it, or it can not be done. Desiccation and disinfection have been ascertained to be efficient agents in the destruction of disease germs, as proved by the experiments of Doctor Sternberg of the Hoagland Laboratory and by the investigation of other experts. Enough seems to have been said to establish the truth of the assertion that entombment can be made sanitary, and that entombment offers the satisfactory solution of the problem how to dispose of the dead so as to do no violence to a reverent and tender sentiment and at the same time not to imperil the public health. In order to produce this desiccation or drying of the body which leaves it in its natural state, the following sanitary features are provided for each crypt:

When the body is placed in a crypt, an open cup placed inside the crypt is filled with chemicals at the time of the sealing of the crypt. The fumes from these chemicals kill any disease germ which may be in the body, and at the same time produce a gas from any liquids which may be left in the tissues of the body. These gases are carried off at the rear of the crypt through automatic, specially built and patented deodorizers and germ destroyers. Here these gases are passed through other chemicals, so that any germs that may be therein are destroyed, and the gases are deodorized and when let into the air at the top of the mausoleum they are as pure as the air itself. In case of any seepage from the body before the drying process begins, ducts are provided for each crypt through which the liquid is carried off into a seepage deodorizer which transforms it into a gas, after which it is carried off through this deodorizer thoroughly disinfected. This is claimed to be the only sanitary, scientific way of caring for the dead, which at the same time preserves the sentiment of the living. The mausoleums are not open to the public, except during an interment or when one is accompanied by a crypt owner.

Lately the idea of entombment was conceived and with the aid of science a number of mausoleums have been erected both East and West of the Mississippi which have proved to answer every purpose from the standpoint of sanitation, sentiment, economy, and esthetics. No matter what our practices be in life, even though we be most indifferent to the voice of religion while living, in death we do not dare to disobey the dictum of our faith.

The graveyard affords neither preservation of the dead nor protection to the living. Therefore let us be determined to save the living since we can not alter the condition of the dead.

California is to be congratulated on securing the services of a brilliant company of men who have resurrected the lost art of the Egyptians, in bringing the sanitary customs of the Far East to the Far West. The beautiful mausoleum is now under construction at Woodlawn Cemetery, San Mateo County, in Northern California, where many of the private compartments have been already reserved.

The Mausoleum company is under the management of J. W. Surface & Son. The president, Jacob Surface, has had thirty years' experience as a vaulser,

INTERIOR VIEW MAUSOLEUM

Twelve Lessons In Parliamentary Practice

Written Especially for The Woman Citizen by MARY FAIRBROTHER,
Teacher of Parliamentary Law

LESSON XII—DUTIES OF THE SECRETARY

A recording secretary should have some knowledge of parliamentary practice. She should be a good reader, not an elocutionist, but she should be easily heard in every part of the room. She should be a neat and orderly person, and should be quick to hear and discern.

She should have the art of saying, in writing, exactly what she means and leave nothing to the imagination. This does not mean that every detail of a meeting should be kept and read by the secretary, but the account should be absolutely accurate, without anything like personal opinions.

She should keep account of the totals given by the treasurer and should sign vouchers for money, unless some other rule is made.

Any paper that is sent to the president during the meeting should be read to the assembly by the secretary. A president is not supposed to read anything.

A secretary should keep in her minutes the text of all motions offered, even if they are afterward withdrawn. She should also note the name of the member offering the motion. She may keep an account of those taking part in the discussion if she chooses and it is desired by the club, but no account of what is said. She is not making a stenographic report of the meeting. That might be the duty of the secretary, but is no part of her parliamentary duties. She should make notes of all votes and the result. If a standing vote is required her report should say so and give result in figures.

It is not necessary for the minutes to state who seconded a motion or that it was seconded at all. No point can be made that a motion was not seconded, for if the president states the motion to the organization before the motion has been seconded, she, the president, by that action herself seconds the motion. A motion is not properly before the house and is no part of the secretary's report until it is stated by the chair and is before the house. All motions must be seconded if Robert is the authority, and it is taken for granted, hence the secretary says nothing about it.

The secretary rises and addresses the president and mmbers when she first appears before the assembly. On other occasions of the same meeting she omits this formality.

It is the secretary's office to keep all of the documents belonging to the club and to turn them over immediately to her successor in office.

The secretary should keep an accurate list of all special committees and inform each member of the work to be done by the committee as voted by the club. She should turn over all papers presented to the club in reference to any special work to be done by committees.

The secretary should keep before her constantly the business of the day and be ready all the time to aid the president by knowing what is before the house, what comes next, and what was laid over, and all those little details that belong to the work of the clerk and may be overlooked by the president, who is subject to all sorts of emergencies and may have her attention called to many things. The secretary should keep track of motions made and always be able to tell the president just how far a matter has gone and what particular motion is before the house. This is where her knowledge of parliamentary law will help her and the president and the organization.

There is no more calamitous state of affairs than where the secretary and the president are not working in harmony or where the secretary feels that her office is not as "high and mighty" as that of president, and seems to be jealous. The office of secretary is of the utmost importance, and if improperly conducted can work the greatest harm to an organization.

The secretary, unless she is a paid member from the outside, is not deprived of any of her rights as a member because she is filling the office. She has a perfect right to offer a motion, to debate a motion, and to vote, but except the last she will hardly have time, if she is a competent secretary, for the duties of her office are very strenuous and should take her attention. If she is worried over her other rights she should resign. Her chief right is to be a first-class secretary.

[This closes the series of the parliamentary lessons. The Woman Citizen will publish a small pamphlet of these lessons and issue them free to subscribers to The Woman Citizen, or 25 cents the copy.]

SUFFRAGE WINS AGAIN

The Woman Citizen is indebted to the courtesy of H. E. Zimmerman, Mount Morris, Ill., for the following account of how the fight was won in Illinois:

"Disregarding all political consequences, I do what I think is just and right."

With these words, Governor Dunne affixed his official signature to senate bill 63—the woman's suffrage bill—at 9:54 o'clock on the morning of the 26th of June.

The executive action was taken at the climax of an impressive scene. Around the governor were grouped the women who had fought for the bill through the senate and house.

Mrs. Dunne stood at the governor's elbow and watched his every motion. Four pens, one for each of the "big four" of the women's lobby, were put into commission, and Illinois' "votes for women" became an accomplished fact.

Following a feminine and properly restrained celebration and mutual congratulatory period, the women carried the bill to Secretary of State Harry Woods. A second formality followed, and the bill became a part of the archives of the state.

At the moment the bill was signed the secretary of state had run to the peak of the mast of the capitol dome a new United States flag. It was the signal to the women of Springfield, and within ten minutes the residence district bristled out with the red, white, and blue.

The downtown business district surrounding the old state house caught the spirit, and the capital city properly celebrated what is classed by the women as the greatest day in the movement for equal suffrage.

Seated are Governor Dunne and Margaret Haley. Standing (reading from left to right) are Mrs. E. F. Dunne, W. L. Sullivan, the governor's secretary; Speaker McKinley, Mrs. Antoinette Funk, Mrs. George W. Trout, Mrs. Sherman M. Booth, and Bert McCann, clerk of the house.

We quote the following from *The Woman's Journal* of July 19: "Ex-Governor Veasey of South Dakota said recently: 'If women were given the vote they would bring better conditions into the schools, the prisons, and our social and political life in general. Forty per cent of the men in our penitentiaries are there by accident. I think if women had the ballot they would find a way of redeeming a large number of these, and sending them back to society with a chance to become good and useful men.'" And from the same journal the following, which will be particularly enjoyed by the women of the West, who believe in "fighting fair." It appears under the caption,

"A JUICY MORSEL

"*Progress*, which describes itself as the 'official organ of the Wisconsin State Liquor Dealers' Protective Association,' and claims to cover 'every phase of the retail and wholesale liquor and brewing industries,' has given the suffragists a juicy morsel which they may roll under the tongue with peculiar relish. In the issue of July 3 it has reprinted Julia D. Henry's prize essay in the recent anti-suffrage competition. The essay was printed in the *Woman's Protest*, the anti-suffrage official organ.

"Suffragists charge that the liquor interests and the anti-suffragists work together to defeat equal suffrage. The latter have tried in every way to show that there is no alliance between the two. After they had helped the liquor interests defeat woman suffrage in Ohio, Wisconsin, and Michigan, they obtained from the secretary of the United States Brewers' Association a statement that that organization had never passed a resolution against votes for women, or contributed to the treasury of the Anti-Suffrage Association.

"But actions speak louder than words, and while the anti-suffragists squirm when the alliance is alluded to, the organ of the retail and wholesale liquor and brewing industries is undoubtedly delighted to have the assistance of women of Julia D. Henry's caliber, and the *Woman's Protest* is evidently on the exchange list of *Progress*.

"In order to keep out of hot water, the anti-suffragists need to edit and oversee the publications of the liquor dealers' association. Anti-suffrage arguments and activities so neatly supplement those of the liquor interests that the liquor men easily fall into temptation.—A. E. R."

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ORIENTAL APPLIED ART

More and more every year people are learning to look for the individual style, in dress, in decoration, in entertainment; and in response to this demand shops—or studios—are coming into vogue that are worth much seeking and which, once found, are forever loved. This story is written after a joyful visit to the studio of Miss Clayes, up in the Liebes Building. If you care to get into an atmosphere where the spirit of Christmas hovers all the year, and incidentally, if you would like a whole lot of new ideas as to gifts and good taste in giving, and home furnishing and decoration, then visit this delightful little studio, where even the air and the lights seem colorful and harmonious.

Until she explained, we did not know what "Oriental applied art" meant, but Miss Clayes says that most of us Americans miss the real beauty of Oriental art—decorations, embroideries, etc.—because we do not study the color blendings as they do; that while they favor brilliant tints they are always so arranged that they do not clash. As she talked she was showing a bonbon dish on which the dominant colors in the embroidery were marine blue and orange, but shadings of pale blue and white made it as harmonious as sunset clouds.

The harmonious blending of materials as well as of colors Miss Clayes has made the object in the many, many beautiful things on sale at the little shop. In their manufacture she uses many of the *old* things that are hard to procure even in Oriental markets. For instance, a weighted veil box—the heavy lid of which keeps the folded veil pressed smooth—has for the handle an old-fashioned "hair-stick" of green jade with gilt balls at either end. A string basket has attached a tiny pair of snipping scissors such as were used by opium smokers up to the time of the ban on opium. A bracelet of jade or of gold-stone (for luck) is outfitted with embroidery scissors, thimble case, and needle book, beeswax and emery ball, each on its length of ribbon—for all the world exactly like what our grandmothers used to call a "huzwife," and which of later years has been called a "bachelor's wife" (although the latter used to include also an assortment of buttons!).

There are bags of every description, for every purpose—all of them of exquisite beauty, scent and salts bottles, talcum shakers, bonbonnaires the trays of which are removable and therefore easily kept clean, royal bridge score cards with hand blocked lettering that might have been dreamed out in the Roycroft, or some other shops where dreams come true, little writing cases that look like fat prayer-books (the most acceptable sort of going-away gift), but which open up into a most complete letter-writing outfit, with all necessary paraphernalia—and such dolls!

And there are robes, and veils, and other things to wear that will delight the dainty and satisfy the artistic aspirations of anybody.

The work of manufacturing all these pretty things goes on constantly, a bevy of girls in the studio giving constant encouragement for production of new models, and better and better work; and when we remarked that the place was likely to be the most popular place in the city for holiday buying, Miss Clayes replied: "Ten days before Christmas last year our shelves were bare. We are planning to be better prepared for this year's demand."

NEW CLUB DIRECTORY

A directory of the women's clubs of San Francisco, with the name, address, and telephone number of the president of each club, its place and date of meeting, and its telephone number if it has one, will be published in our September number, and thereafter kept standing, to appear each month, with necessary changes and corrections. This will enable visitors to get in touch easily with club affairs, and will, we believe, be of the greatest assistance to clubwomen not only locally but all over the country.

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PUCKETT'S NEW COLLEGE OF DANCING

It is safe to say that there has never been seen in this city, or indeed outside of New York, such a beautiful ballroom as that in the new building which is entirely occupied by Professor G. R. Puckett's College of Dancing. The college itself is not new, but is one of the oldest established and most popular dancing schools in the city; its new home was rendered necessary by the growth of the classes. The hall at 1268 Sutter Street, near Van Ness Avenue, was dedicated last season with a grand invitational ball.

A more exquisite ballroom can not be conceived. Fancy a dancing space 63x96 feet, an unsurpassed maple floor, and in the center of the ballroom an electric fountain with a thousand colored incandescent lamps playing in fairylike sprays and sending forth delicate perfumes. In the ceiling in various places are hidden bells which can be melodiously manipulated from the musicians' stage, adding to the magic effect.

Those who have been abroad and have visited the famous French palaces find this ballroom a replica of a Parisian salon. The scheme of decoration follows the Louis' model. The walls are of a pale shade of old rose, and the hangings of the galleries are of a deeper shade of the same color. There are six balconies, from which spectators may look down upon the dancers. Mirrors in the doors of the main floor reflect the sparkling scene of the dancers, the palm-shaded stage where the musicians hold forth, and the playing of the fountain. Something new in the furnishings of the ballroom are the chairs and settees, which, instead of being of the old style opera pattern, are of pale green wicker-work. It is all like a ballroom, on a larger scale of course, in a private mansion. There are commodious dressing rooms, a banquet and buffet hall, and smaller dancing halls in the galleries.

The ballroom was, for the most part, entirely the idea of Professor Puckett himself. For years he had been thinking of carrying out his plan, and, with this in view, he had visited in his travels every place where he might gather some new ideas of what an ideal ballroom should consist. Not only beauty was his idea, but comfort as well. He may feel well satisfied with the result of his thought and planning. The ballroom is really magnificent. It will appeal to those who disdain the garish, and love the ornate and artistic.

Mme. Bozena Vikova-Kuneticka was last fall elected to the parliament of Bohemia after a campaign in which she was helped not only by women but by the men of the progressive Radical and National Socialist parties and a portion of the Liberals. She has, however, never taken a seat in parliament, there having been no session since her election. None is likely soon, because the German members, although a small minority, shout, scream, stamp, pound on the desks, and keep up such a noise that no business can be transacted. So in five years there have been only three sessions of twelve days each.

An effort is being made in Washington, D. C., to compel the end-seater in the open car to move along. He often does move along now in Washington and elsewhere, but his example seldom influences the passenger who takes his place. Patrons of the United Railroads take notice.

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HONOLULU
S.S. HONOLULAN, August 5; S.S. LURLINE, August 19; S.S. WILHELMINA, August 27. New steamers, 13,000 tons. Leave Pier No. 38. Round trip, $110 and up. Direct service to the Volcano. MATSON NAVIGATION CO., 268 Market Street.

Lady Jane Manners Talks on Summer Fashions

It is vacation time for formality, thank heaven! and we women folks are having all the fun of the fair, each in her own particular fashion.

It is quite the proper thing to go barefoot. Wading in the dew or along the edge of the surf as it rolls in may—or may not—have all the remedial value claimed for it by its advocates, but it certainly is enjoyable. Whole classes in summer schools or summer camps are availing themselves of it in Greek dances, and classic posturings that will result in a poise and grace that may revolutionize "ragging," and that would seem worth while even if one disregarded the healthfulness this barefoot habit promotes.

Sandals for women such as children have been wearing several years past are in vogue.

Somebody said once that "the keynote to good manners is B natural," and the idea seems to be gaining in favor. The guest or the hostess most in demand is the one vitally interested in working out her own scheme of life. It may be that politics, or society, or philanthropy, home-building, character-building, exploration, business, or professional success is the dominant idea, but women nowadays are liberating themselves from a jumbled-up condition of mind and of nerves that almost inevitably results from undertaking too many things, and are specializing on some one or two that to them are of especial interest. Results are admirable and delightful.

There is not much doubt but that hitherto we have been the slaves of "things," and even yet, in spite of bungalow convenience and mission simplicity in home surroundings, there is still much for the most of us to learn about the "fittingness" of things. The home you live in, no less than the clothes you wear, will express your "self" whether you know it or not, and therefore self is well worth your careful thought and study in the things you acquire for your surroundings. You can't choose your own gifts, of course, but you can choose your friends, and also can acquire the moral courage to dispose of ill-fitting gifts, and really owe it to yourself to do this just as you would repudiate an unbecoming or ill-fitting dress. Some few of us suffer from a lack of good taste, but a vastly greater number have permitted its asphyxiation by fashion, and it is time to rebel.

And I'll tell you how I came to think all this. It was my privilege to spend the Fourth of July with a friend who has good taste in an advanced stage of development at her country home, where it is hard to say whether the greater joy was on the glorious out-of-doors or the "homey" indoors. Among the treasures of the living rooms was a blue vase! A vase of slender, graceful lines, of a blue that makes you think of the sky at high noon on a summer day. She knew it for her own the moment she laid eyes upon it, and had treasured it many years before she learned that it was a rare example of Japanese art of long ago, and of fabulous value. She might have missed it altogether if she had waited for a decree of fashion in favor of blue vases.

It is all right to follow the mode within reasonable limits, but this summer vacation is a good time to think out your own individual needs in their application. Deeds follow dreams, you know.

JACK LONDON OUT TO HELP CAUSE

Jack London declared at Milwaukee on his trip East that he was a suffragist because of the belief that woman suffrage means regulation of present-day evils.

"I voted for suffrage in California, and I'm glad of it," he said, "for voting by women has brought a higher standard of citizenship out there. I will be glad of the day when women will vote everywhere."

LUSTER ON GLASS

If you desire to obtain a beautiful luster on cut glass, try washing it in two quarts of fairly hot water to which one tablespoonful of turpentine has been added, and you will find the results very satisfactory.

Women took a prominent part in the recent progressive conference at Newport, R. I. Mrs. Edith Ellicott Smith of Pennsylvania and Mrs. Romanes of Connecticut were among the speakers. Miss Frances A. Kellor, Miss Ednah Laurence Spencer of Boston, Mrs. George H. Mellen, Miss Anne Rhodes, Miss Edith Sote, Mrs. Scott of Greenwich, Conn.; Mrs. Algeo of Providence, R. I.; Miss Emma Toussaint, Mrs. George L. Perin, Miss Harriet Flagg, and Mrs. Florence Howe Hall were among the women present from out of town.

Chocolates de Luxe, the ideal gift candy, packed in boxes of gold, bound with rose ribbons. At Geo. Haas & Sons' Four Candy Stores.

Ten women organized can do more suffrage work than one hundred unorganized.—*The Ohio Woman.*

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"WITHOUT REFERENCES"

(Continued from page 20.)

road rose like a cloud as they passed, and Smith had not replaced the goggles.

Ann was silent and unhappy and the pace at which they were rushing along effectually prevented sustained conversation.

They tore around a corner. There was the sound of crashing and rending—they had collided violently with another car. A man—purple, apoplectic, and protesting—stepped out of it.

"Why on earth can't you—— Rockferran, how in thunder did you get here? You never told me you were stopping down here."

Ann, leaning back in her seat, felt a sudden flush of horror. Some instinct held her dumb; if this ghastly thing were true, the world must never know that Lord Rockferran was Smith.

The chauffeur's face was very white.

"No; I'm only down for a short time. I'm leaving, almost immediately, for Egypt."

He went across to the other car.

"I'm awfully sorry, Sir Henry. Afraid I was driving rather furiously. You must let me account for damages to your car. I don't think it'll prevent our going on—nothing fundamentally ruined." He bent over the twisted thing. "My friend is a little upset," he said, glancing at the muffled figure, for Ann had shrouded her face with her veil, and leaned back as though overcome.

"Quite so, quite so. Look me up before you go away again. Good-by, good-by."

The motor surged and grunted, and vanished from sight along the dusty road. Smith clambered in.

"We can reach home in this wreckage," he said briefly, "and then it must be overhauled."

He caught a glimpse of Ann's face. There were tears in her eyes. At sight of it Smith evaporated altogether.

"Miss Alwhitt, you must think me an utter cad, stealing back to my home as your servant. You won't understand, but, indeed, I only meant to just have a look, just to see——"

"What sort of hands it had fallen into."

Rockferran nodded.

"I confess I wanted to see, then I was going off to Egypt, as I said. It was so tempting to come just like that. And I had given notice—I had done that. But it's unforgivable, I know that."

Ann looked at him.

"Why did you give notice?" she asked.

Rockferran stared straight before him.

"Is there any point in saying why?" said he.

"Yes; I insist on knowing."

"It's because I can't stay," said Rockferran lucidly.

"Yes; but why?" persisted Ann.

Suddenly he turned almost savagely, and took her two hands in his.

"You've asked for it," he said, "so you shall have it. I love you—love you—love you, Ann. Every day I've loved you more, every day since I first saw you. I love you—stupid, isn't it? From the time I wake in the morning, that's what rings in my ears.

"If any one had told me that it would have happened, I'd have hanged myself before I'd have come here. It only needed that to make me appear the consummate cad I must seem to you. It all fits in—rich American heiress—mean hound of a poor eldest son. But I swear I was going away without saying a word, only—now I've spoken. Well, you made me, you must just forget. You will, won't you?"

Ann's lips were quivering, but whether from tears or laughter Rockferran could not tell.

"Listen," said Ann. "Just stop half a second to listen. All sorts of dreadful things are happening today. You've given me notice; we've run down Sir Henry's car; you've had the misfortune to love me, and I—there's a worse thing still."

"What?" asked Rockferran, mystified.

"I love you," said Ann simply.

With a groan Rockferran gathered her in his arms.

"Oh, Ann, are you sure you understand?"

It appeared that she did.

A NEW SPECIALTY

Elsewhere in these columns will be found the advertisement of a repair concern that agrees with its subscribers to make at least one weekly inspection of premises, and to keep in condition locks, drains, fixtures of all kinds, furnaces, electric bells, and window shades. Housewives will quickly realize the blessing of such a system and welcome the saving it will prove, not only in cash but in wear and tear to temper and nerves. The contract is fair and simple, and while this comes to us as a new idea, it is such a sane and sensible one we are wondering why somebody didn't devise it long ago.

MOTTOES TO COPY

One of our neighbors has two striking signs on display. The first which greets you on entering is: "Come in without knocking, and when you go out keep it up!"

And on the other side of the door is: "Man is made of dust. Dust settles. Be a man!"

Everywoman, a paper published by Miss Mary Fairbrother, president of the Woman's Political League, is to make its appearance during the present month. Miss Fairbrother is to have several departments in her paper, which is devoted to the interests of women and women's work. Mrs. Leonore Kothe is the business manager for *Everywoman*.

Chocolates de Luxe, the ideal gift candy, packed in boxes of gold, bound with rose ribbons. At Geo. Haas & Sons' Four Candy Stores.

The Woman Citizen has made a special arrangement with the publishers of the *Smart Set* magazine and Mr. Willard Huntington Wright, author of "Los Angeles—the Chemically Pure," the sensational description of conditions in the southern city, to reproduce the article in full in the next issue of this magazine.

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raise dust with Cedar-Sweep. It absnrbs every particle nf dust in sweeping. The cedar fragrance drives away the mnths and fleas. It makes hnuse cleaning "real pleasure." Try it today. At ynur grncers or prepaid via parcel pnst upnn receipt of money nrder. 25 and 50 cent cans, $1.50 and $3.50 drums.

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WOMAN'S CLUB DIRECTORY

Ashbury Heights Women's Club—President, Dr. C. C. Coffin.

Association of Pioneer Women of California—President, Mrs. Laura Phelps, 73 Dorland Street. Fridays, Pioneer Hall, 5 Pioneer Place.

Association of Collegiate Alumnae, California Branch—President, Dr. Mary I. McCracken, Stanford University. Meets third and fourth Saturdays.

California Club, 1750 Clay St., near Polk (Franklin 3516)—President, Mrs. A. P. Black, 2913 Fillmore St. (Fillmore 3518).

Cap and Bells Club, 1509 Gough St. (West 1245)—President, Mrs. F. H. Colburn, Windemere Apts.

Catholic Ladies' Aid Society, Pacific Bldg. (Douglas 3024).

Catholic Humane Society, 1112 Market St. (Market 1529)—President, Mrs. Garrett McEnerney, 2898 Broadway (Fillmore 1470).

Century Club, 1355 Franklin St., corner Sutter (Franklin 3131)—President, Miss Mary Mitchell, 2016 Pine St. (Fillmore 1312).

Channing Auxiliary, Unitarian Church, Franklin and Geary Sts.—President, Miss Marie Withrow, 2016 Pine St. (Fillmore 1312).

Clionian Club, 220 Post St.—President, Mrs. Aurelius E. Buckingham, 2808 Jackson St. (Fillmore 1985). Meets second and fourth Tuesdays.

Corona Club, 2668 Mission St.—Meets second and fourth Thursdays.

Council of Jewish Women, 2137 Sutter St. (West 5141)—Meets second and fourth Thursdays.

Daughters of California Pioneers—President, Ada Goldsmith. Meets second, third, and fourth Mondays, at Pioneer Hall, 5 Pioneer Place.

Denman School Club—President, Mrs. George H. Irving, 902 Taylor St. (Franklin 1869).

Dolores Mothers' Club.

Forum Club, 220 Post St. (Kearny 460)—President, Mrs. D. C. Heger, 2428 Jackson St. (Fillmore 892).

Francesca Club, 560 Sutter St. (Sutter 1200, 1201, 1202)—President, Mrs. Latham McMullen, 2517 Broadway (Fillmore 3692).

Girls' Recreation Club, 507 Harrison St. (Kearny 2188).

Glen Park Political Club—President, Mrs. Theodore Pinther, 211 Hoffman Ave. (Mission 2388).

Hypatia Club—President, F. H. Thomas, 1144 Church St. Meets at members' homes.

Land Marks League—President, Congressman Jos. Knowland; secretary, Laura Bride Powers, 1242 Taylor St. (Franklin 5211).

La Puerta del Ora Chapter, D. A. R.—President, Mrs. Chapman.

Laurel Hall Club, 1750 Clay St. (Franklin 3516)—President, Miss Christine Hart, 1804 Leavenworth St. (Franklin 4474). Meets first and third Wednesdays.

Mills Club, 220 Post St.—Meets third Tuesday.

Native Daughters of the Golden West, Claus Spreckels Bldg. (Sutter 366)—President, Mrs. Olive Matlock.

New Era League, 816 St. Francis Hotel (Douglas 1000)—President, Lillian Harris Coffin, Mill Valley (Mill Valley 7-M). Meets Tuesday mornings.

Pacific Coast Women's Press Association, Sequoia Club Rooms—President, Mrs. I. Lowenberg, 2196 Jackson St. (West 7208). Meets second and fourth Mondays.

Pacific Musical Society—President, Madam Tojetti, 2848 Scott St. (Fillmore 4071).

Papyrus Club, 420 Sutter St.—President, Kathleen L. Byrne, 2619 Shattuck Ave., Berkeley, Cal. (Berkeley 5314). First and third Wednesdays.

Philomath Club, 538 Sutter St.—President, Mrs. A. L. Brown, Hotel St. Francis (Douglas 1000). Meets second and fourth Mondays.

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MISS ADELAIDE SMITH,
Principal.

Presidents' Assembly—President, Miss Christine Hart, 1804 Leavenworth St. (Franklin 4474).

Pacific Humane Society—Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall, president Women's Auxiliary (Douglas 4937).

Potrero Women's Club, Nineteenth and Iowa Sts. (Mission 4365).

Richmond Women's Club, 400 Thirty-fifth Ave.—President, Mrs. J. W. Felt, 466 Thirty-ninth Ave. (Pacific 1356).

San Francisco Center of the California Civic League, 220 Post St. (Sutter 387)—President, Mrs. James Ellis Tucker, 2030 Broadway (West 536).

San Francisco Colony of New England Women—President, Mrs. Geo. H. Fairchild, Duboce Apts.

San Francisco Musical Club—President, John Birmingham.

San Francisco Women's Club, 1006 Bosworth St.—President, Mrs. Theo Pinther, 1006 Bosworth St. Meets Wednesdays.

Sorosis Club, 538 Sutter St. (Kearny 5270)—President, Mrs. Joseph Fife, 3870 Jackson St. (Pacific 2767).

South Park Settlement Mothers' Club—President, Mrs. Emma Seaton, 121 St. Mary's Ave.

Susan B. Anthony Club—President, Mrs. Austin Sperry.

To Kalon Club, Calvary Annex, Jackson and Fillmore Sts.—President, Mrs. George Mullin, 2520 Octavia St. (Franklin 8909). Meets first Tuesday.

Town and Country Club, 218 Stockton St. (Douglas 4951, 4952)—President, Mrs. C. Osgood Hooker, Eucalyptus, Burlingame, Cal. (Burlingame 631).

Vittoria Colonna Club, Hotel Richelieu, Van Ness Ave. and Geary St.—President, Dr. Mariana Bertola, 1050 Jackson St. (Fillmore 3398). Meets second and fourth Saturdays.

Women's Club of Occidental Kindergarten—President, Mrs. E. A. Ward, 220 Irvington St.

Women's Political League, Pacific Bldg.—President, Miss Mary Fairbrother. Meets Wednesday.

Young Women's Christian Association—General secretary, 1249 O'Farrell St. (West 3858).

Yerba Buena School Women's Club—President, Miss E. B. McFadden, State Normal School (Park 2923).

Changes or corrections and names of other clubs will be added from month to month and should be sent in at once by secretaries.

A CRACKER OF MERIT

It is well known that constipation is the cause of a large majority of the troubles and ills of mankind. As a result of recent experiments made by the medical profession in Germany it was discovered that constipation is almost solely caused by a lack of residuum in the intestines.

When the discovery was first announced, every effort was made among medical men to find something that would meet the requirements of nature and to furnish a substance for the intestines to act upon. Some good followed the use of a Japanese seaweed which seemed to have hygroscopic power (which means the power to absorb water) which increased the volume of residuum. This, however, was limited in action through lack of hygroscopic power.

Some two years ago, by accident, it was discovered that a vegetable product grown in California possessed a hygroscopic power of from 1500 to 2000 per cent. This fiber has been prepared and made into flour and is now used in the manufacture of Vegatol crackers. To this fiber is added a small quantity of a harmless drug principle which assists the peristaltic motion to a slight extent in moving the increased bulk of residuum by a mechanical action through the intestines, thus making these crackers a perfect laxative without gripe or irritation whatever of the intestines. The affinity for water (or the hygroscopic power) in every cracker produces a mechanical effect which fills the intestines and acts as an emollient, softening the inflamed surfaces and restoring the muscular action in a natural manner.

It is a noteworthy fact that persons who take Vegatol crackers immediately observe the large increase in the actions and at the same time note the thoroughness and effectiveness of the cracker as a perfect laxative.

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Visit the School or Write for Illustrated Catalog

An Announcement of Interest to All Women

SCIENCE has solved the problem of hair troubles for women. The press has announced the discovery of Dr. Friedrich Migge, Bacteriologist and Pathologist, of a means of eradicating the Bacteria which destroy the hair. This is the first scientific solution of the troubles with the hair that many women suffer from. It has been shown by many bacteriologists that falling hair, brittle hair, split hair, and lustreless hair is due directly to Bacteria at work on the roots and in the hair itself. It now is known how to destroy these Bacteria and restore strength and health to the hair, and allow new hair to grow where the bald places are. The new discovery is especially interesting to women, as the treatment required may be applied at home without inconvenience. The results are such that every woman who is dissatisfied with her hair should have this relief now made possible by

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Formerly of Stanford University Laboratories, University of Berlin, Carnegie Institute, Bellevue Medical College and other famous laboratories, now maintaining his own laboratories in the Call Building, San Francisco. Where it is impossible to call, a sample of hair plucked from the roots may be sent Dr. Migge for examination and treatment will be prescribed by mail. Personal examination is preferable, however.

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From The San Francisco "Call," Sunday, July 13, 1913.

AN announcement fraught with stupendous interest to almost every man and woman in the world has been made by Friedrich Migge, the famous bacteriologist from the University of Berlin, who maintains a private laboratory in San Francisco. In a short, concise statement, pregnant with the realization of the hope that has stirred scientists of every nation for generations, Professor Migge, who formerly was associated with Stanford University, the Parke-Davis laboratories, Bellevue Hospital, and European laboratories, notified the scientific world that experiments he had been conducting for more than twelve years, in various parts of the United States and Europe, had culminated in the discovery of a chemical solution that kills the bacteria responsible for death and disease of the human hair.

This announcement, for which scientists who have been taken into Professor Migge's confidence have been waiting for many years, means, in effect, that at last there has been perfected a scientific method of not only preventing the loss of hair in the human head, but of restoring to all its healthy luxuriance hair that has fallen or died out and left behind the baldness so dreaded by the average man or woman.

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The scope of the discovery that has been announced by the San Francisco bacteriologist embraces every disease of the hair, from the brittleness that presages the more serious troubles of advancing age to the final falling out which leaves in its wake the constantly widening white spot that ends eventually in whole or partial baldness. A result of Professor Migge's announcement, which was accompanied in his laboratory here by a demonstration of his methods to a group of scientists and medical men gathered from the cities and universities of the Pacific Coast, will be, his associates declare, not only a restoration of hair for those who have lost it, but an effectual relief for the present and future generations from every unhealthy condition of the scalp and hair as fast as the new treatment can be taken advantage of.

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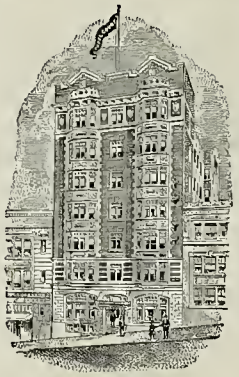

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THE WOMAN CITIZEN

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

September, 1913. V. 3, No 6. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA. Ten Cents the Copy.

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The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

VOL III. No. 6. SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER, 1913. Price Ten Cents

The Japanese and California

BY KIYO SUE INUI, General Secretary the Japanese Association of America.

America has done Japan a great honor in sending as Exchange Professor one of its best representatives to that country in return for Dr. Nitobe's visit to this. As I wished Dr. Hamilton Wright Mabie, "Bon voyage and a 'good time' in Japan," he was so sure that he would have it. "If anything," he remarked, "I may have a little too much of it." He, perhaps, did not know or most likely was too big to know that there were some Japanese who were not quite as polite and courteous as they were reputed to be. They are becoming almost as frank, free and outspoken as some of our American brothers.

Soon after Dr. David Starr Jordan took his peace tour in Japan, the writer paid a visit to the Sun Rise Empire on a similar mission and was told of the royal welcome given to the American peace ambassador to the Far East. To my surprise, however, I read two or three editorial comments in the Japanese dailies, suggesting that Dr. Jordan was needed more at home. Yet on second thought I came to the conclusion that it was very natural when we think of the average man's knowledge and understanding of international affairs. The surprise should have been the fact that there were so few of those editorials. The very day after my arrival at San Francisco, when I was introduced to a Pastors' Meeting of the city, as one who was giving lectures on international peace, I was greeted with these words by the presiding officer, a minister of the gospel, "Brother, you had better go home and preach your message there."

These are the most characteristic statesments of reckless people who say them—to borrow a popular term—"just to be smart." We are so jealous and suspicious and are so free to judge others by our own faults and so exact in giving the credit which they deserve. Through this ignorance and suspicion, we often bring out the peculiarity of a few or local incidents as the representative phenomena of the whole.

California, especially San Francisco, has often been called the sore spot of the American-Japanese relations. If Dr. Mabie was asked to explain some of the reasons for the past experiences of the Japanese in the city, it is not strange even in Japan in these days of free speech and press. If the Japanese blames the entire nation for the faults of one part, he is not the first one to make this sort of a blunder. Even the easterners of this country often criticize California for its ostensible or reported attitude toward the Japanese or are prone to associate the West with "Buffalo shows." I do not mean that the majority of the Japanese make such a blunder nor do I mean to endorse such a mistake, neither do I mean that the easterners are always wrong and California's attitude is always right. But I do mean to say that California should not be judged by her irresponsible citizens, the yellow press, professional manipulators of ballots or by the laws that came out of the legislative hall the last or any one session.

The Alien Land Law on top of the San Francisco school question may give to the world an erroneous conclusion as to the attitude of the State toward the Japanese. Politically speaking, there has been no marked change, since they have no voice in the government. They have been made as it were pawns in a political game either to direct the attention of the people in an entirely different direction in order to cover some one's political sin or to embarrass his political opponent. Since the Japanese

Kiyo Sue Inui.

has no ballot he has been made the cheapest political capital with which to buy votes. The capital stock has not gone up in price but has become more effective as the result of the recent progress of Japan. However, as a lover of fairness and in justice to the good people of the State I cannot help saying that socially and individually the general feeling of California toward the Japanese has gone through a wonderful change for the better.

Such an assertion from a Japanese especially right after the so-called "Alien Land Bill" passed the State Legislature almost unanimously, may seem a little too much sugar coating, but Governor Johnson of this State himself will bear witness when he said recently to one of the Japanese representatives, who came to this country to investigate the political conditions of the Japanese here: "I want you to notice and to tell your people when you go home that the people of California are very friendly to your nation."

In proving this I shall not burden the readers with many illustrations except to say that when I was here ten years ago, long before the world ever knew anything about the "Pacific Coast feeling" toward the Japanese, during the short stay of four days in this city, I was visited by two stones and one spoiled apple. I have been here more than nine months this time, but no street boy has yet called me "Jap" to my face. These are some of the reasons for this change.

The Japanese side:

1. The marked decrease of the Japanese immigrants, especially from Hawaii. Those who came of late years are either of better classes or returning aliens who have already positions, or business.

2. A majority of them are women, ninety per cent of whom are now home-makers.

3. Increase of undesirable immigrants from other countries.

4. The patient and philosophical attitude on the part of the Japanese under adverse conditions. For excluded; they have also been deprived of their example, the Japanese laborers have virtually been treaty right of freedom of travel between Hawaii and the main land, both of which are within the jurisdiction of the United States of America. But they were the first people to send $250,000 for relief at the time of the San Francisco fire. They were the first foreign nation to signify their willingness to participate in the Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

5. The better condition of the Japanese on the coast. Heretofore an overwhelming majority of them were laborers, but they are fast becoming small land owners and merchants. They no longer compete with laborers but rather give opportunities to them.

6. This new condition of things, insures the Japanese greater opportunities, which induce the Japanese of the better classes to settle here permanently.

7. More Japanese have come in touch with and to understand the better classes of American people because of their knowledge of English and improved social status. As they understand America better their attitude toward America is better, which reflects back upon them.

8. This especially is true with the new generation of the Japanese who mingle with the American children in public schools and playgrounds. These Japanese children have become the living arguments that Japanese are not only eager to acquire the American ideals and acquaint themselves with the American institutions, but also do actually become assimilated.

The American side:

1. The difficulty of the anti-Japanese movement in general on account of its un-American nature. It can only succeed in so far as it can manipulate with misrepresented and highly exaggerated facts and reasons clothed in garments of narrow patriotism and race superiority or purity, but no further. It furthermore has never had the sympathy of business interests. Nor has it ever enlisted the broad-minded laborers or socialists who make no national demarkation in promotion of the welfare of their fellow wage-earners.

2. Losing of the general sympathy for the labor unions on account of bad leadership and violent conduct by a few such as Schmidt, San Francisco's ex-Mayor and convict; McNamara, the dynamiter of Los Angeles Times, and Tveitmoe, ex-president of the Japanese and Korean Exclusion League and familar figure in different penitentiaries.

3. The lack of laborers on the coast to develop its vast resources.

(Continued on page 6)

A Japanese Welcome

BY ONE WHO WAS THERE.

We were two days out of Yokohama when the wireless caught the message of welcome and told us that Mr. and Mrs. S. Asano requested the pleasure of the company of the cabin passengers at a tea party at their residence in Tokyo. Every one could appreciate so gracious an invitation, but not one of us had the slightest conception of all that was in store. We were told that one of Japan's great Captains of Industry invited us to his home, itself one of the most splendid in Japan. But words could not describe the spirit of the welcome, nor can they do so now.

Home of Mr. Asano.

With almost unbroken ranks the company which had crossed the Pacific so merrily and separated in Yokohama were united on the train for Shinagawa. There a secretary met us and piloted us by jinrichisha down the highway to the entrance of the estate, where golden dragons glistened in the warm sunshine. Then commenced a succession of impressions, each seemingly more delightful than the last, until after two hours there was left an imperishable memory of an indescribable experience.

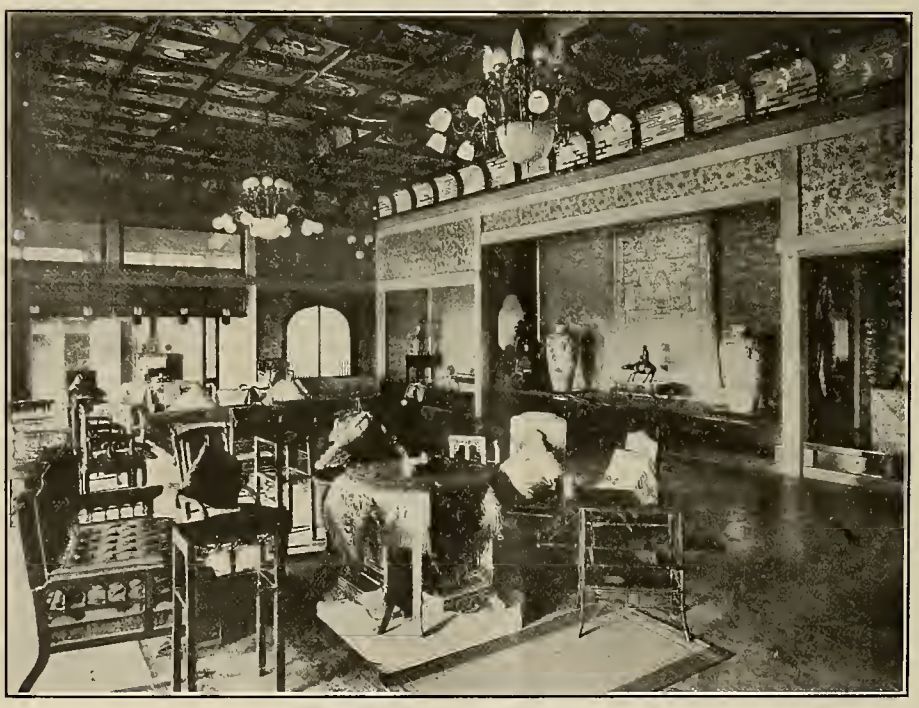
The grounds demanded one's attention, with rolling lawns and a hillside of tangled verdure, little ponds dotted with islands and alive with gold-fish, and waterfalls singing in the cool shadows. But on the entrance steps were gentlemen to bid us welcome, and servants to place coverings on our dusty shoes. On the long stairway we paused to gaze on guardian giants, on men of ancient days clad in magnificent brocades who stood upon each landing, and upon wall paintings by a famous artist of today.

But we must hurry on, for on the threshhold of the famed reception room stood our gracious host and hostess. A word of welcome made us feel at home, strangers though we were. On every side new wonders met our gaze. A ceiling of richest brocade in the reception hall, and in the adjoining room a tessellated ceiling portraying, by a noted artist, the beauty places of Japan. Recesses in the wall displayed examples of Japan's most perfect art. Priceless brocades, centuries old; paintings on silk, the work of pious devotees; ancient lacquers of priceless worth; and gods were there, Shaka Muni, the beneficent, and the smiling god of luck. For the connoisseur hours would not have sufficed to study such masterpieces, and no special knowledge was needed to appreciate their surpassing merit. But the third floor must be visited, the dining room, spread with cool mats, looking out over the great bay, and there Mr. Asano's daughters served tea and cakes with charming grace. And on the topmost story an observation room afforded a study of a wide sweep of city and sea.

Once more assembled in the reception room refreshments were served, in Japanese and western style, and while we feasted a new entertainment was presented. Jugglers and magicians and a modeller in paste earned round after round of delighted applause. Wonderful things were done with wands and balls and plates and bowls. A bottomless tub produced a great brass bowl and then the tub itself could not be placed over the bowl it had a moment before contained. And the modeller with a few deft touches covered dead branches with leaves and fruit, formed statuettes, perfect even to fingers and toes, and finally blew a lump of paste into a great brown balloon, which burst only to give forth a festive lantern.

The parting hour came, for trains have to be caught even in wonderland. Words of thanks were uttered to the receiving party of ladies and gentlemen. And each longed to express to Mr. and Mrs. Asano his own sense of gratitude. But, just as kindness needs no common tongue, so Mr. Asano must have read in the faces of his delighted guests whole volumes of appreciation and pleasure.

Again we rattled away to the station, and all the way to Yokohama we talked of those hours when we were made welcome in Nippon. I have said that the memory will be imperishable, and yet impressions are fleeting and our minds play tricks with us at best. Perhaps what we saw and did may be blurred with time, but what we *felt*, I think, will abide, and that was a sense of personal kindliness and genuine cordiality which will sweeten all our memories of the Sunrise Land.—From T. K. K. Topics.



Interior of Mr. Asano's Home.

S. Asano

BY AN ADMIRER.

The history of a country is the history of the country's great men, and when the chroniclers of progressive Japan shall tell of the magic rise of that wonderful country, the name of S. Asano will adorn many of their brightest pages.

Mr. Asano is reputed to be the second wealthiest man in Japan. However, it is not the bulk of his fortune, but the record of his achievements that marks him as one of the world's strongest men. And he is what the world styles a self-made man. Born in the north of Japan of an old family, he refused to rely on his relatives for livelihood, but came penniless to Yokohama, forty-five years ago, to grapple with life in his own way. This was at a time when the great reform movement was starting its irresistible sweep over the Empire and Mr. Asano at once identified himself with the progressives. He established himself in the coal business first and after a few years amassed a fortune. This his unlimited energy took him into new fields and brought him into contact with various other enterprises, until now he is associated with most of the large commercial concerns of his country, being president of seven companies and a director in seventeen others, controlling about $120,000,000. He has large interests in the cement and petroleum industries, his son, Mr. Taijiro Asano, being in charge of the Asano Cement Co., of Tokyo. The organization of the Toyo Kisen Kaisha about sixteen years ago was his first important undertaking, and his present place at the head of this magnificent line of steamers is evidence enough of his business acumen and executive ability.

Mr. S. Asano is probably one of the best known men in Japan, and his home in Tokyo has not its counterpart in the Orient for magnificence of appointment or for clever blending of the best in the Western world with that of Japanese art in architecture and in furnishing. The home itself is, in verity, a palace, and here Mr. Asano entertains with almost royal hospitality. The residence has been twelve years in building, and is but just completed. It was here that Mr. Asano entertained the officers of the American Atlantic fleet. Mr. and Mrs. Asano are noted everywhere for their open handed generosity, and their works of charity are unbounded.—T. K. K. Topics.

A JAPANESE VIEW OF ALIEN LAND LAW.

San Francisco, Cal., August 26th, 1913.

The Woman Citizen, Editor, San Francisco, Cal.

I have been requested by you to write an article for your magazine, but as I have been very busy lately, I regret to have to say that I am unable to do so for the present. I hope that I may have the opportunity and pleasure of writing, sometime in the near future. There are a few points I wish to convey to your readers, those which concern both Japanese and the American people, which I wish to bring out in this letter and enlarge in a future article. They are:

First—I sincerely believe that the American people themselves should read, correct and revise their laws and legislation, should it be unfair and unjust to a certain class of people.

Second—That should the American people misunderstand certain Japanese customs which in Japan are common and generally well meant and so taken, the Japanese should advise the American brothers and sisters.

To be specific, the Alien Land Law is both unjust and unfair to the Japanese, discriminating against a certain class or race of people. It is unreasonable, and all the people of California who have given this law any thought believe it to be unjust, unfair and unreasonable—a law enacted by a few selfish legislators to further their selfish motives. It is now certainly up to the people themselves to repeal this law and correct their brother legislators; and teach them that they have wronged the Japanese; that they have used the power entrusted to them by the citizens of California in a very harmful way.

Yours very respectfully, K. OGAWA,
Former editor of the Shokumin-no-tomo
"Japanese Home Companion."

September 2, 1913.

To the Editor of The Woman Citizen,
San Francisco, California.

I am in receipt of your very flattering request that I prepare an article of some description for publication in the *Woman Citizen*, and beg to say, in reply, that I would be glad to do so but for the restrictions which are imposed upon me by my position as a government official. I assume, of course, that you desire to have me write on political subjects or current topics of the day under diplomatic consideration.

Entirely aside from any question as to the wisdom or the expediency of female participation in political matters, I believe that the moral influence of the women of America is one of the most potent factors for good in this Republic. It is an influence which tends to uplift and purify and ennoble every social relation. This is undoubtedly true to some extent of every civilized country, but nowhere is it so conspicuously evident as in the United States. My observation is that the great peace movement of the world draws its inspiration very largely from the women. They are back of every suggestion which looks to the relief of human suffering, the enactment of just laws and the correction of social wrongs. Man would undoubtedly remain the savage that he instinctively is, and from which state he so slowly emerges, but for the restraints imposed upon him by the finer natures and the gentler promptings of his women kind.

I congratulate the women of California upon the enviable position which they now hold as moulders of public opinion and factors in the civic and social life of the State. My own people are indebted to them for kindnesses unnumbered and for that sympathy and helpfulness which only a stranger in a strange land knows how to fully appreciate. They are fortunate in having as their mouth-piece a journal so ably conducted as the *Woman Citizen* and devoted so unselfishly to high ideals.

Wishing it the success and recognition which it deserves, I beg to remain.

Very truly yours, R. KUMASAKI.

W. H. Avery

Although the first interest of the traveler by sea is in the ship on which the voyaging is to be done—its speed and safety and the comforts of life that it affords—an interest little less keen is manifested in the personnel of the company that owns and operates the ship and is the other party to the contract into which the traveler enters when he buys a ticket good for a trip across the Pacific. Before the ship comes the builder, and before him the designer or naval architect and still earlier in the history of any ship comes the man or men of whose ideas and experience the ship and its management are the fruits.

Early in the history of the Toyo Kisen Kaisha, President Asano reached the conclusion that the success of the line would depend largely on the manner in which its interests were represented on both sides of the Pacific. He was on one side; but even an inspired administrator cannot be on both shores of a great ocean at the same time. He decided that the line should be represented in America by an American, and in his search for the steamship man best equipped for the task he found W. H. Avery.

W. H. Avery.

The general management of a steamship company calls for a knowledge of practically every branch of the transportation business, and Mr. Avery gained his knowledge in the school of experience. He started his career as a sailorman, before the mast, on an American windjammer. He spent about four years on sailing ships, where he acquired a practical knowledge of seamanship that has stood him in good stead many times since. He left the sea to "go steamboating" on Long Island Sound and after that gained another line of experience on steamers sailing out of New York.

He came to San Francisco in 1882 and entered the service of the Pacific Mail Company as freight clerk on the steamer Rio de Janeiro. The following year he was promoted to purser of the San Blas. From that he worked his way up to the head of the Pacific Mail passenger department, where he remained until July, 1899, when President Asano found him and appointed him general agent on this coast for the Toyo Kisen Kaisha. In 1902 he was promoted to assistant general manager.

Among American steamship men Mr. Avery stands in the front row, and in the local shipping world his opinion on a transportation problem is accepted as the correct aswer. A good executive, he has the gift of winning the personal friendship of the men under him, and in his office at San Francisco the wheels move effectively but without noise and his office force, although under the strictest discipline, is the happiest family in the world. From the time he took charge of the San Francisco end of the line Mr. Avery's aim has been to insure the safety and comfort of every passenger that traveled on a T. K. K. ship. It is by consistently carrying out this policy that the T. K. K. has reached its present perfection of service and the passenger who steps ashore from a T. K. K. liner feeling grateful, as most of them do, for little attentions not strictly in the contract, but which added immeasurably to the pleasure of the voyage, is entitled to know that the inspiration of this desire to please comes largely from the assistant general manager whose initials, as before explained, stand as symbols for "Modesty." —T. K. K. Topics.

THE JAPANESE AND CALIFORNIA.

(Continued from page 3)

4. The Americans have come to know the Japanese intentions, ambitions and desire for betterment and that their loyalty is not blindly confined to their native land but can readily be turned to loyalty to this country or the country in which they come to live.

5. Constant and systematic campaign of good will toward the orientals on the part of good Americans, such as military escorts furnished by the Panama-Pacific International Exposition for the Japanese Commissioners, to say nothing of the untiring work of various religious and educational organizations.

6. The American understanding and realization of Japan's place in the family of nations exemplified by sending of Secretary Knox to the Imperial Japanese funeral, the man of highest official rank who could go out of the country.

7. More eastern people who are not biased against Orientals are coming to the coast.

8. California conditions and institutions are becoming more and more like those of the older and systematic communities.

All these forces are working together toward a happy end. Yet I do not mean that there is no room for marked improvement nor do I mean that the anti-Japanese agitation has stopped altogether or will stop very shortly. This entirely depends upon just how long and how seriously the American public take the exaggerated stories and manufactured local incidents relative to the Japanese; how long and how carelessly they allow the professional agitators to play political games with their neighbors from the nearest country of the Orient and use them as the most convenient subject for notoriety with the least damage to themselves, at the expense, however, of the fair name of the State.

I have all confidence in the gradual realization of the situation by the best elements of this State to correct any mistake, correct any wrong and right any injustice, for we have learned that Americans in the long run do the right when they are informed of the right.

Japanese Culture Pearls

You have, no doubt, often seen shells of molluscs lined with a smooth and iridescent coating which is called *nacre* or mother-of-pearl. This coating, like the rest of the shell, is produced by the animal and is made up mostly of carbonate of lime and an organic matrix which usually presents a laminated texture. You must have noticed that the color and brilliancy of this layer differ in various species of shell. For instance, in the ordinary oyster it is of a lusterless white, and in a kind of shell called *abalone* or ear shell (*Haliotis*), the nacre is of a greenish blue tinge, changing to purple as you turn it in your hand. In another kind, known as the black-lipped shell (*Margaritifera*), the mother-of-pearl is of a greenish black color. In the shells of the true pearl-oysters the nacre is of a clear, delicate white, which has the sheen of floss silk faintly tinted with azure, exhibiting a beautiful play of color—a quality which makes these shells of great value in commerce.

Regular Divers Going Down After Pearls.

Now it often happens that foreign substances such as sand grains, miscroscopic organisms of various kinds, parasitic worms, crabs, or sometimes even small fishes become introduced by accident or otherwise inside the shell or into the tissues of the mollusc's soft body. In such cases, the animal sometimes begins to deposit a part of the material which goes to form the nacreous layer of the shell around or over these foreign objects, and as new material is added year after year in the form of layers, these concretions which may at first be very tiny grow to be of a considerable size.

Of course we do not here refer to the manufacture of "artificial pearls," such as the so-called "Roman pearls," "Venetian pearls," etc., which are not pearls at all, but are made of glass and painted with fish-silver; rather what is referred to are the attempts to make the pearl-oyster work for man and produce natural and true pearls in a reliable and methodical manner—in short, a kind of "harnessing" the mollusc for the service of man.

At the Third National Industrial Exhibition held in Tokyo in 1890, Mr. Mikimoto exhibited in the aquarium of the Fisheries section some living specimens of the pearl-oyster. This made him acquainted with Dr. Mitsukuri, professor of Zoology in the Imperial University, who first suggested to him the possibility of cultivating pearl-oysters and of making them produce pearls by the use of proper stimuli. Being deeply interested in the subject, Mikimoto went afterwards to the Marine Biological Station of the Imperial University at Misaki, where the professor was staying, and learned from him many facts concerning pearl information and the natural history of the pearl oyster.

Mikimoto's home was Toba in the province of Shima, one of the localities in Japan famous for large yields of pearls. Directly after his return there he began experimenting on his newly acquired idea. At first it seemed almost like pursuing a fleeting shadow and his friends laughed at him for "throwing his money into the sea." He, however, persisted, trying all sorts of experiments and changing his methods from time to time, relying on suggestions and advice from Professor Mitsukuri and Dr. Kishinoue. At the end of four years of hard work, disappointment and renewed efforts, some results were obtained which seemed to promise success. In 1896 things had so far progressed that the experimental stage was a thing of the past and the enterprise was put on a commercial basis. A patent for the new method was obtained from the government, and the cultivation of the pearl-oyster on an extensive scale was begun at the island, Tatokujima, in the Bay of Ago, leased some time before for the purpose. At the end of 1898 the first, though small, crop of pearls was harvested and placed on the market. These have been given the name of "culture pearls" by Professor Mitsuguri. Since then, the enterprise has been steadily growing in every way, and the skill and experience obtained by handling millions of pearl-oysters have enabled the establishment to maintain a constant improvement in the quality of the pearls produced.

About a dozen miles south of the famous Shrine of Ise is the sheltered Bay of Ago, long famous for producing the best quality of pearls. It is a remarkably quiet body of water some six miles in length and three miles in breadth, with an average depth of ten fathoms, although it is over twenty fathoms deep near the entrance. The coast line is cut into with many deep and irregular indentations which, besides affording excellent shelter and ground for the pearl-oysters to thrive in, have the additional merit of making the scenery exceedingly picturesque. The fact that the "Kuroshiwo," the great "gulf-stream" of the Pacific, sweeps near by, is also undoubtedly an important factor in making this a favorite haunt of the precious mollusc.

Somewhat to one side of the middle of the bay towards the north is the small island of "Tatokujima," the center of Mikimoto's enterprise. When first taken possession of, it was uninhabited, but now it supports a flourishing colony of several dozen families and many hundred individuals all connected in some capacity with the pearl-oyster culture. The sea-bottom around the island was at first leased, the area being increased from time to time until finally in 1903, 1905, 1908, and also 1910, the Government recognizing the importance of the enterprise

(Continued on page 8)

Women Divers Going Home After Day's Work.

ADVANCED TASTE FOR THE JAPANESE FINE ARTS.

The City of San Francisco is situated in the actual center in connection with her commerce with the Orient, and it is known as the original ground for the Japanese fine arts in this country.

Many eastern travelers who visit this interesting City of the Golden West would always seek for Japanese curios with their admiration in obtaining the art goods.

As early as ten years ago there were introduced so-called "art curios," which are simply manufactured for the purpose of increasing her trade and to meet the demand of the Americans' taste, and even a Japanese himself would often be unable to recognize the articles which are the production of his mother country.

Since the time of the Russo-Japanese War with its prevailing fame of the "Rising Sun Country," many Americans have increased their eagerness of interest in Japanese fine arts and a number of people have visited Japan since then, and have brought back a deeper impression of her splendid workmanship in the art of native wares, and also many noted writers have written earnestly the natural art of that country.

The famous art lovers have delivered lectures on the Japanese fine arts and held a number of exhibitions of their personal collections opened to the public, and effected in giving some good results.

By these actual efforts the public knowledge about Japan's fine arts have been renewed in greater proportion and furthermore the door of her antiquity has been widely opened to San Francisco, and up to the present time, you may see its dealers everywhere.

Among so many antique stores in this city there is one which is always thoughtful and kind to their customers and desirous of introducing the distinctive fine arts and the charming novelties to them and public generally. This store has a full stock of wonderful collections of the representative arts of Japan. Among their specialties there is one thing which you must visit and see—the Japanese color prints. Most of the original prints by the famous artists of the "Ukiyoye" that adorn the history of Japan's art are not only very expensive but also quite impossible for collection with their rareness in these days. So they have made the reproductions to represent the old prints, which are exactly as the originals appear by new process of smoking. The subjects consist of over eight hundred and the prices are very reasonable.

Another striking novelty that they have achieved is the idea to evolve to practical shape—the exquisitely delightful gardens of Japan—by copying those garden effects in miniature, and in such a perfect way that has caught the public attention so much as to become a regular craze. It is certainly a most up-to-date fashion at the present time.

Anyone can make a miniature garden for indoor decoration by using a flat dish or just an ordinary saucer or plate of any size, and having bought the growing plant and a selection of small ornaments in the shape of pretty tea houses, artistic bridges and small boats, characteristic figures, birds of all kinds and shiny goldfish—proceed to arrange into the limited space to suit individual taste, or one can buy the miniature gardens complete from those who have always on view and sale a numerous assortment in their attractive store to choose from, or arrange one in a few minutes, furnishing dish, plant and all the ornaments to suit particular people.

The beautiful garden effects are fraught with deep meaning by the Japanese, a meaning of great comfort, happiness and joy to the possessor and even the arrangement, which can be done from time to time for a change, has a deeper significance of celestial joys. Thus, these beautiful arrangements can be used as ideal gifts for a beloved's birthday, holiday and even wedding occasion, or best of all, to give a ray of happiness into the heart of a patient in sickroom or hospital—shedding a little of the finer spirit of sympathy always associated with the Japanese, of love and good fellowship.

"Who can forget the soft enchantment of this Buddhist atmosphere—the deep music of the great bells—the green peace of gardens haunted by fearless things, doves that flutter down at call, fishes rising to be fed?"—Lafcadio Hearn.

It was through their assiduous efforts that they secured the exclusive factory in Japan, who could manufacture the tiny ornaments in superior quality required to stand the general wear and tear. They are made of durable clay and fine porcelain and decorated with as much care and skill by noted artists as ordinary sized expensive porcelains, and the coloring, rich and effective. There are more than a hundred different kinds of ornaments on hand, but with every new shipment of goods from Japan there is always something new to charm the public eye.

JAPANESE CULTURE PEARLS.

(Continued from page 7)

granted the use of a very large portion of the bay and also the Bay of Gokasho and Hasama so that at the present day the whole of the sea area leased by Mikimoto extends for 50 nautical miles.

The pearl-oyster cultured on these grounds belongs to the species (*M. martensii*) abundant in the Bay of Ago and found more or less in all parts of Japan. They closely resemble the Indian species found near Ceylon, famous for producing the finest pearls in the world. These molluscs live at depth not exceeding seven fathoms, and are anchored to rocks, stems of algae, etc., by threads which the animals secrete.

The methods practised at Mikimoto's farm are as follows:

Every year during the months of July and August small pieces of rock and stone are placed in spots where the larvae of the pearl-oysters have been found to be most abundant. Soon small oyster-spat are found attached to them. As this takes place in the shallow waters of not more than a few fathoms, they would die from cold if left there during the winter; so, together with the rocks to which they are anchored, they are removed to deeper waters and carefully laid out in beds prepared for them. Here they lie, until they reach their third year, when they are taken out of the sea, and undergo an operation which leads to pearl formation. This consists chiefly in introducing into them the small pearls or round pieces of nacre which are to serve as the nuclei of pearls. The shells are then put back into the sea and left undisturbed for at least four years more. At the end of that time they are taken out, and it is found that the animal has invested the inserted nucleus with many layers of nacre and *has in fact produced a pearl.*

Pearl culture as we have described it may seem to be very simple, but in reality it is by no means an easy work. Large mortality among the pearl-oysters from various causes, the ejection of the inserted nuclei, the depredations of the oysters' enemies, uncertainties attendant upon long years of waiting, are some of the drawbacks which beset the industry. The most dreaded of all the evils is perhaps the invasion of the so-called "akashiwo" or "red current." This has been ascertained to be due to an immense accumulation of microscopic organisms causing a discoloration of the sea-water. Wherever this appears, it is followed, for some reasons not yet well understood, by a wholesale destruction of marine organisms, and when it invades the pearl-culture grounds, it may undo in one day the work of years. Another unwelcome intruder of the culture ground is a sea-weed called "Mirumo" (*Codium*), which if allowed to grow luxuriantly will cover up the pearl-oysters and stop their growth or even kill them by, so to speak, smothering them. Again the Octopus plays sad havoc among the pearl-oysters which it seems to consider a great delicacy. The Starfish is another animal which especially enjoys the meal of pearl-oysters.

It may perhaps interest the reader that a large part of the submarine work, such as the transplanting of the oysters, spreading them out on the beds, taking them out of the sea or putting them back there is done by women divers. This is universal in the Ago Bay and in many other parts of Japan.
—T. K. K. Topics.

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On Monday, September First, The San Francisco Call appeared as a **SIX DAY EVENING** instead of a seven day morning newspaper.

Besides printing all the local news the day when it happens, it carries the Hearst telegraph and cable news service as well as the Hearst afternoon special features, which have given to evening newspapers the country over the largest circulation possible to obtain. The new San Francisco Call will stand for the upbuilding of City and State, and will be sold for

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GREETING AND FAREWELL.

This paper has changed hands, Mrs. Myra B. Winne succeeding Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall as proprietor and publisher in partnership with Helen K. Williams. The latter has been a director of its destinies from its advent two years ago when it was published as the "Citizeness." Mrs. Winne is favorably known to a large circle of friends as a capable business woman, certain to make a success of any undertaking and an ardent advocate of the worth of women's work in the cause of good government. She was connected with the Board of Health of the City of San Francisco for about two years. The record of her work in the school department where she had under her supervision upwards of four thousand children—the on-coming citizens the Woman Citizen hopes particularly to influence—is an enviable one. We all believe the time is past for any division in the household—that men's best interests and women's best interests in the community are identical. The policy of the paper remains unchanged. It aims to promote to the utmost of its power every movement for the common good. As hitherto, its columns are open for the discussion from every angle of all live questions of the day, for the information particularly of the woman voter. Non-partisan, non-sectarian, but negative in no other particular; strictly a "live wire" magazine. In other words, an open tribune of the people. Mrs. Cornwall is still with us in an advisory capacity.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Passing another mile-stone on its march of progress, THE WOMAN CITIZEN has established offices in the City of Los Angeles and is henceforth to be represented in southern California, both in a commercial and editorial sense, and in a manner that will advance the material interests of our thousands of readers and patrons. The news of the hour transpiring south of the Tehachapi and of keen interest to the readers of this journal, will be chronicled in an up-to-the-minute fashion, and will be faithfully and ably compiled by skilled and competent hands.

Sectionalism in California has long since ceased to be, excepting perhaps as a surviving relic in the minds of a very few, and it has long been the universal opinion that the cause of the "woman citizen" is not a geographical matter by any means. There is no north or south today. The women of southern California and the women of northern California, are one in patriotism; and the reading public today concedes no dividing line—real or imaginary. Events of interest in the southland will be gleaned and compiled each month for our readers by Elmore C. Leffingwell, one of the most widely known newspaper writers on this coast, and the advertising will be handled by E. C. D. Price, who has a national reputation as an advertising expert, and a lecturer upon salesmanship and business efficiency. Mr. Leffingwell, for many years an officer of the Press Club of San Francisco, and at one time its President, has held editorial positions with the Chronicle, Examiner, Evening Post and Daily News, and has had a wide and successful experience as a writer for periodicals. His many years of experience in publicity work especially fits him for the task he has undertaken for THE WOMAN CITIZEN. Mr. Price, as a member of the Advertising Men's Club, the Rotary Club and Sales Managers' Association of San Francisco, will co-operate with Mr. Leffingwell in building up the field for THE CITIZEN in the southern part of the State. Associated with the foreging gentlemen will be Mr. George M. Babcock, one of the best known and most successful business man of this coast. Mr. Babcock has engaged in the publishing business with marked success, and is well and favorably known to the merchants and business men of California. His literary achievements and talents, in addition to his commercial qualifications, especially fit him for the great work in hand—that of helping to build up THE WOMAN CITIZEN throughout the vast empire of the south. Mr. Babcock, Mr. Leffingwell and Mr. Price will have charge of the important work of this paper throughout the territory south of the Tehachapi Pass, and interesting and beneficial results may be looked for. The present wide circulation of this journal in the south is to be greatly augmented, and the northern and southern sections of the coast, by this arrangement, brought into closer relationship.

WELCOME TO THE EVENING CALL.

We take this occasion to extend the glad hand of fellowship to the New Evening Call, and to propose most heartily the toast of old Rip Van Winkle, "May you lif long. und brosper." There is a new directing head—F. W. Kellogg, who comes to us with a long record of successes in the newspaper world in various cities, being president and publisher. The working staff remains as of old and the paper announces no change of policy, which is matter for deep rejoicing to the women, who have good cause for remembering that The Call championed their cause two years ago, and who have found it almost always ready to take an active interest in all matters of civic betterment. The Morning Call made its advent in the days of the Argonauts—away back in 1856—so it has passed its golden anniversary. We hope the Evening Call may celebrate its Diamond Jubilee.

PROTECTIVE OFFICERS.

That is to be the designation of the three women who will shortly (?) be added to the police force of San Francisco.

One of the new policemen—just five months on the force—gave us the subject from an angle that was so new to us that maybe you will enjoy hearing about it. He said: "Don't get the idea of these women's clubs going down and saying who they want to have appointed, and all that. The women ought to abide by the rules, and make good, same as the rest of us have to. If they can't make the tests, why, they lose out, that's all. Isn't that fair? If we aren't good enough, why, we don't get on. The same rule ought to apply for all officers—women as well as men."

And he continued: "I wonder if you women ever think of all we do for you—what every officer that does his duty has to do—to make you safe? It's known all over the world that a woman is safe on the streets of San Francisco. To keep it so we have to take all kinds of chances. If a man's acting a bit suspicious we have to go after him; we have to search him; maybe he's all right, and he don't like that kind of treatment. We don't like it, either, but we have to do it. This parole system lets loose a lot of people that have got to be watched. Sometimes we don't have anything more than just a hunch to go on. And if women go into the service they'll have to be able to do all these things too, and make arrests when that is necessary. 'Protective officers' you may call them, and that's all right, but every one of us has to obey the rules, even if it means taking our lives in our hands, as it often does; and the women will have to do the same thing."

All of which seems just enough, when you come to think about it. We want to abide by the rules of the game, and play fair.

There's no good reason why we shouldn't revise the rules when they need it.

GUESTS AT A BANQUET.

It was finally decided that ladies should grace the banquet tendered to Secretary Lane. Good news! THE WOMAN CITIZEN wishes the Powers That Be would be forever stirring up division in the household, because true as you live, if ever the feminine half of the team takes the bit in her teeth and bolts there will be wreck and ructions! Good women always have held and always will hold the balance of power, the good men can always be reckoned on to vote with them for any good thing, and no woman ever is so bad but that she will vote for, and work for, whatever seems for the good of our children and our children's children. The new voter is conscious of her inexperience in matters of community government and is disposed, therefore, to conservatism; that's the reason that up to date she has striven so for team work, but she knows she has more real wisdom, and the masculine idea that "she" is only the cipher alongside the numeral to give it added value will not be countenanced.

So we rejoice that "she" was among the banqueters. One of those present on a former occasion of the sort said: "It used to be that we could only sit up in the gallery and hear 'em eat."

GIVE THE CHILDREN A CHANCE.

Senator Reed called attention to one of our inconsistencies so forcibly that we want to emphasize it and the need for a different view-point by quoting his language as given by the Associated Press dispatches:

Washington, August 16.—Tariff debate in the Senate today raged about Senator McLean's amendment offered at the request of the Audubon Society to prohibit importations of aigrettes of the heron and developed divergency of views on protection of that bird.

"It seems to me ———," declared Senator Reed, "that with business tied up because of the fact that it is waiting for this bill to pass, that we should stop to discuss humming birds. I wonder why we don't stop sometimes to talk about the tens of thousands of persons who live along the edge of want. I wonder why we do not stop to protect the pauper child. I wonder why we can not take a little time from the songster of the field for the songster of the cradle and give some thought to the babe reared in poverty and crime. We would be performing a better task for humanity.

"I have more sympathy for the people who have to pay millions for taxes on their necessities than for the long legged, ungainly, altogether useless and ugly bird from which we get aigrettes."

Senator Reed said he could make a sympathetic appeal for the calf that would sound like a classic beside the appeal for the birds, "but we still slay the calf and put him into our stomachs."

It doesn't recommend us strongly as able to grace seats in the mightiest law-making body on earth, when we would halt important legislation needed for relief of human suffering to pass a law protecting the birds which wouldn't need protecting if the women would stop demanding the plumage for decoration. It would bring results quicker if wearers were imprisoned and fined. It isn't so long since an Audubon Society president arose to be heard, with an exquisite Paradise plume on her hat, and she couldn't see the inconsistency. The birds are entitled to *due* consideration, but children ought to come first. One of the little lads working in the coal bunkers for $1.50 a week, which has to support the family, is docked fifty cents a week to make up to the company the expenses of his father's funeral, death being due to an accident in the mine. That is a fact, or was a very few weeks ago. Think about it a minute, then doff the paradise plumes you wear and if you have time for crusading enlist under the banner of those who are trying to abolish child-labor.

CONCERNING A CERTAIN FAILURE.

One Annie Bock is seeking to create a splash in the East by revealing (?) to those who will listen to her the failure suffrage has proved in California, and the pitiful condition of women here since equality in suffrage has cost them the respect of the men. Probably Annie has secured a favorable contract with the "antis" and we hate to puncture her meal ticket, but when she called upon the editor of this paper before leaving none of this terrible state of affairs was troubling her, and naturally we hate to have news like this "break" so far from home. As a matter of fact, no less a person than Doctor D'Ancona, the successful president of our School Board, said, in public not so long ago, that already the influence of the woman voter was manifest in politics in the ideals governing men's actions; that they are inclined to consider "is it right" rather than "is it expedient" in matters of city government. Seems like we will be able to bear up under all of that sort of loss of respect that may be handed to us. Especially as it is true. Believe me, a government of men and women, for men and women, is proving a tremendous success, and thousands of voters who opposed enfranchisement of women would vote for it now.

DRUNKENNESS IN DRESS.

Apropos of the trouble the police must face in order "to keep all women safe, whether they be true or foolish" it is well to know that they attribute much of it just now to the present exaggerated styles—as faddists prefer to have us call the slit skirt, the harem, the silhouette, and the nameless creations that simply scream sex. "Extremely vulgar styles" is what plain, ordinary men of the sort we can rely on call them, and, commenting thereon, one of these men said: "And no matter what the women that wear 'em get, it's coming to 'em." Another said: "A certain type of man regards dress like that as an invitation. As one of them confided to me: 'We make a mistake once in a great while, of course, but generally not; and when we do, she ought to apologize.'"

Ruskin said long ago that "men and women in this world are what men and women want them to be." If we want to be sex slaves—why, let's admit the fact—be on the level about it—and when we encounter a too generous exposure of femininity let's recognize it for what it is, a reversion to the type of animal that obeys the clamorous sex instinct. That's plain language, but with the mirror held up to us in press dispatches relating how Mrs. Charles Lenning of Burlington was pelted with sand until she fainted from fright and had to be rescued by the police at Atlantic City, because the *crowd* considered her bathing suit indecently scanty; with the Mayor of Portland (and Portland is no prude) deeming it necessary to forbid the public thoroughfares to that portion of women-kind who indulge in these extremes of fashion; with judges imposing fines; and with women of the underworld thanking heaven they "never have fallen as low as that; the police wouldn't allow us"; it really seems something ought to be done. If, as the socialists claim, the "kept" women of our times, be they wives, widows, or slaves, are no better and not much different from slaves of the harem, at least they should play the game according to the rules of the game—practice the pursuit of their prey in seclusion—and not start something which calls for police protection. Those of us who believe in decency have a right to insist on this.

WHAT YOU WANT—WHEN YOU WANT IT.

Two wise women have "started something." Their advertisement says they "sell only service" and for the doing of errands they make a charge of—ten cents! Think of that, you poor commuters who are instructed, from time to time, to "match" samples and bring back the results "tonight without fail." Don't you think that spells business for these clever women, who can attend to twenty errands, having the matter thoroughly systematized, in very little more time than it would require for one or two? This business is going to demonstrate the general usefulness of the parcels post among other things. Shopping by mail, under intelligent personal direction, is what it amounts to. The circular says "If you don't see * * * what you may want done mentioned in our circular, ask for it"—and one of the things they did was to pursue to punishment a taxi-driver who was guilty of "exceeding the charge limit."

WE REJOICE TO CONFESS A MISTAKE.

Last month we reported the death of Mrs. E. H. Tryon, an associate editor of this paper. It was so reported to us. We were misinformed, and are very, very glad to confess our error. Once when Mark Twain was ill in London the dispatches reported a fatal ending, and the next day he wired "Reports of my death much exaggerated. Mark Twain." We cite this as illustrating that such a mistake can occur even to a person without a single namesake on earth. We feel sure she pardons us.

POCKETS—AT LAST!

Coats, and waistcoats and—pockets! Yes, surely! Almost anything you please in the way of an inset pocket, from the chic little watch-pocket tucked into the edge of a tailored skirt, to the swagger pants pocket along a side seam, for all the world just like a man's. The tailored creation which carries them is known as a "stroller" suit, and its wearer was loitering along Market street, hands in pockets, coat front slightly thrown back to display the natty waistcoat, and below the pocket in the same seam the skirt was daintily draped—not slashed. We suspect that the "perfect thirty-six" that wore the suit was a model for some enterprising suit house; maybe a model in her own right, who is smart enough to collect a toll from all who will benefit from the inauguration of innovation as certain to catch on like a prairie fire as this is. She neither loitered, nor sauntered, nor hurried; but my, she did wear clothes like an artist, and move like a commander, and contrive, somehow, to focus all eyes.

In short, she was a well dressed woman, who understood her business, which for the moment at least, was the display of a new and attractive fashion—dashing, if you like to call it so, but sensible and attractive, which is more than can be claimed for the slit skirt, and fish-tail trains, and hobbles, and several other fashions which have run so to extremes that Federation Presidents of women's clubs are urging their suppression.

THE BILL BOARD NUISANCE.

The situation with regard to these atrocities which we citizens support for the profit of a few rich men remains the same, with no prospect of early relief. The ordinance was passed after lengthy discussion, was based on J. Charles Green's own compromise proposition, and was made effective July 1st. The construction of scores of new "double-deckers" would seem to us a breach of good faith, but no more than the past transactions would lead us to expect. What we would like to do now is to focus the attention of women voters upon the fact that nine supervisors seek re-election, and the primaries will add nine more, so you may choose nine out of eighteen names, and the masterly inactivity so far maintained in this one matter by the present incumbents is not a recommendation to our favor. If we succeed in getting a good law it ought to be possible to secure its enforcement.

SEE CALIFORNIA FIRST.

The Tourist Association of San Francisco and River Counties sends us a "Circular of Information" outlining the plans and purposes of the organization. They aim to make visitors to our Golden State welcome, and to help every one of us home-folks qualify as intelligent hosts, or hostesses. A series of handy pamphlets brim full of accurate information as to routes, rates, time schedules, etc., will be in the hands of passenger agents, and distributed on sight-seeing trips. Those of us who are wise will not only help in distributing them, but will study their contents. If we are ignorant, or luke-warm, about the beauties and the wonders of San Francisco and its surroundings we will have only ourselves to blame if tourists concern themselves particularly in relating the beauties and the hospitality of southern California.

All political announcements in this number, either display or reading, are paid for at our regular space rates and are considered as regular advertising.

Pacific Humane News.

BY O. C. WILSON.

It is well, sometimes, to judge of the present and speculate upon the future, after a careful study of the past. The world and those who conduct its activities change slowly, and human nature remains fundamentally the same from year to year.

We have before us a report of the Pacific Humane Society for the year 1894, practically twenty years ago, and from that report we are able to determine to what extent crime has actually diminished. Regardless of the optimistic opinions expressed in some quarters that the world is growing better, the report in question would not be of any corroborative value to the investigation.

The labors of the Pacific Humane Society have been shifted somewhat from the lines followed during the year covered by the report, owing to the fact that, as the report discloses, the Society succeeded in securing the passage, during that year, of several wholesome and corrective ordinances. But the constant tendency of mankind to do evil has not lessened, and the Society has more to do today than it did then, and with less support from public officials.

Any individual is justified in feeling proud of a clean, capable record covering twenty years, and the members of this Society have ample justification for pride in the record of the Society. It has consistently attempted to carry out the purposes of its incorporation, has kept up with recent thought along humane lines, and has always considered the tender child and the dumb brute as especial objects of solicitude. It is not now, nor has it ever been, a seeker of charity. It has always been self-supporting, although in the past it has sought and received such public aid as the law clearly allows it.

The San Francisco of 1894 was not so populous nor so alluring a city as the San Francisco of 1913. Yet during the year 1894 the officers of the Society investigated five hundred and twenty-six cases. These were all cases which, owing to the peculiar surrounding circumstances, could not be handled by the police, just as a majority of the cases today. Another disclosure of the report which parallels the present daily experience of the Society is that 90 per cent of the cases investigated related to children. That is the case today and will be the case as long as big-hearted citizens see fit to keep up an organization devoted purely to humane work. The first object of the Society is the righting, not the revenging, of wrong. Just as long as that remains the primary object, the law and the officers of the law are powerless to fill the place of the Society.

No sane man will contend that the abolition, or even an appreciable diminution of crime will or can be accomplished through the operation of courts. The abolition or diminution of crime must come from the proper conditions in the home, or the equal high-mindedness of all individuals and the realization of either condition lies hidden in the mists of a very distant future. The Past lights our way largely into the darkness of the Future. Raising the age of consent to eighteen years in this State will increase, rather than diminish the work of Humane Societies. We are told that when an effort was made in ancient Rome to curb the licentious commerce of the sexes, the age of consent was raised to twenty-five years and the severest penalties prescribed against both participants, the vice flourished as it never had before. The law became impotent by reason of the secrecy maintained, not only by the guilty pair, but by their parents and relatives. The theory of the policeman and the judge is to revenge wrong, while the theory of the Humane Officer is to right it.

To illustrate: Little Mary, aged from fifteen to eighteen, in almost constant contact with the opposite sex, loves not wisely, or is at least urged to an unwise consummation of her love. A savage fear, bred of the law, seizes Mary and her youthful sweetheart, and the wrong goes unrighted until others must take cognizance. If complaint is made to the officers of the law, the youthful offender is seized and the theory of the policeman and the judge begins to operate. One must be prosecuted for a felony, and sent to prison, to be supported by the public, and Mary, with her offspring, must be cast adrift to starve, or also be supported by the public, and by two crimes against the public the law is vindicated. On the other hand, complaint is made by Mary's mother to a Humane Society, and an investigator is sent out. The offender is found and is impressed with the gravity of the situation. It is represented to him that he owes a duty to Mary, to himself, to the parents of both, and to society, and instead of becoming an object of public scorn, he sees his duty and does it. Mary has a home, her offspring a name, and a right takes the place of two wrongs. Which is the best?

Yet there are broad-minded public officials who know all about the regulation of society, telling us to let the policeman do it. They read ancient history as epitomized in a time worn and faded scrapbook, and think more of a common poundman than the young womanhood of San Francisco. Cases like the illustration cited are only too common occurrences in the Pacific Humane Society, and yet its investigators must labor without compensation because, after an unbroken record of self-support, the Society refuses to seek charity. Why can it not secure a portion, at least, if not all, of its fines and forfeitures, the same as those societies do who are not even chartered to aid the children? We want the thirty thousand or more readers of this journal to help us find the why.

We desire to say to the members of the Pacific Humane Society and of the Ladies' Auxiliary, that we are still striving to secure what we believe to be our rights in regard to fines and forfeitures.

The Codes of this State since 1872, and the Charter of this city since its adoption, have contained, and still contain, provisions allowing the Board of Supervisors to give Humane Societies such fines as are imposed through the efforts of the Society. In other words, if a man is arrested and fined for an offense against a child or a dumb brute, the fine can be given to the Society, whose officer secures the conviction, as an aid in its labors.

Up to the time of the fire the Pacific Humane Society had no trouble in that respect. The Taylor Board refused to make the grant. Under the McCarthy regime the matter was presented to the Finance Committee and, on account of a shortage in funds, a compromise was accepted and one-half of all its fines was granted to the Society. When we secured what was proclaimed as a more liberal administration, the representatives of the Society gleefully approached the present Finance Committee. They were soon made to realize that there had been a change by an absolute refusal to give the Society any portion of its fines. This decision was a serious blow to the Society, but it felt that the effort must be carried further, so the Budget Committee was approached. At the meeting of that Committee the scrapbook was in evidence and we were defeated. The scrapbook contains some reference to a man who has been dead for some years, but certain members of the Committee seemed more impressed with the attacks on the dead than with the appeals of the living.

The Budget Committee did, however, give another Society, which does nothing for children, one thousand dollars a month with which to catch dogs. We would not have the readers of this page accept this, however, as the true relative value of the child and the dog, as it was pleaded that automobiles were needed to catch mongrels.

Recently, through the kindness of Supervisor A. J. Gallagher, who was impressed with the justice of the demand, the matter was revived, by a resolution instructing the Finance Committee to give the Society a portion of its fines. Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall and O. C. Wilson appeared before the Finance Committee, but it was still obdurate. An adverse report was made to the full Board and a hearing is pending at the time this goes to press. Representatives of the Society will appear and urge the claims of the Society on the ground, among others, that it is organized to prevent cruelty to children, as well as to animals, and should at least have its earnings to aid in its work. The thanks of the men and women of the Society are due to Supervisor Gallagher for the stand he has taken.

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California Federation of Women's Clubs

BY MRS. JAMES W. ORR, President.

The courtesy of the California Club is again extended to the California Federation for the current club year, and the regular meetings of the executive board, beginning in September will be held in the rooms on the third Saturday of each month.

The first convention of the season will be that of the San Francisco District, which meets in Santa Rosa the last of October. Preceding this event the president will be the guest of the Saturday afternoon Club of Santa Rosa, at their opening meeting September 6.

The Southern District will hold the next convention in San Diego November 18th. On the way to this convention the president will be the guest of the Santa Barbara Woman's Club and the Ebell of Long Beach.

The other districts have decided to hold their conventions in the early months of the new year.

A visit to Riverside since the recent state meeting at Fresno resulted in the election of a local committee of arrangements, with Mrs. J. H. Holland of Riverside as chairman, and an efficient corps of workers engaged to help her in the work of preparation for the 1914 State Convention.

In devising ways and means to entertain the convention, the club women engaged the good offices of the proprietor of the Riverside Enterprise and edited one issue of this excellent newspaper. It was a greatly enlarged number, and covered all of the industrial interests of the county, besides featuring the club activities and woman's work in other fields. Notable space was given to the work and the plans of the Woman's Board of the P.-P. I. E.

This "Woman's Edition of the Riverside Enterprise" has had wide circulation and received deserved tribute from many sources. The energy and enterprise of the women is but one more instance of the wit and wisdom of the modern woman in devising means to attain the desired end.

The "Mission Inn" will doubtless house the convention. No more beautiful setting could be desired, and the Southern District is to be congratulated that it has chosen this beauty spot of Southern California as the hostess city.

The federation has put into the hands of the presidents and secretaries of the three hundred and fifty clubs the year book and directory, and the practical suggestions from the chairman of each department of work. We wish the Federation was rich enough to furnish this data to all of the twenty-seven thousand club women in California; that would be the ideal plan.

Mrs. Decker, in her first administration, felt the need of making the General Federation the center from which should radiate information and influence, which would reach the smallest club; to this end she urged all state federations and individual clubs to organize their committees in harmony with those of the G. F. W. C. that there might be continuity of effort and mutuality of purpose. The results have justified her judgment.

California, especially tries to keep abreast of the times, and not only to bring before the club women the totality of the federation program, but to conform to the plan which lays special emphasis upon certain subjects each year or each biennial period. To this end we desire to stress the subject of vocational education; a new and compelling note in the educational world. The "foreword" of the chairman of education, Mrs. May L. Cheney, will interest you. It is with great pleasure that we are also able to present the plan of the Extension Department of the University of California and express the hope that clubs will avail themselves of the opportunities of this bureau.

EDUCATION.

Since the appointment of a State Board of Education by the Governor is now assured, it will be of interest to the members of the Federation who worked so earnestly in the interest of an expert administration of the schools to follow the plan of work outlined in the bill providing for the new Board. You are familiar with the fact that this Board will appoint certain experts to study the needs of the schools, and propose improvements of various kinds. One of these experts will be charged with the duty of organizing vocational training for our schools. This will mean first of all an investigation of the industries of the State, with analysis of the occupations open to the children who leave school at different stages of development, with a view to bringing about a better adjustment of the schools to industrial and social needs, and later a study of the whole question of adjusting the individual child to his work.

The Federation of Women's Clubs can render signal service to the new official by promoting a popular understanding of his aims. The first step will, of course, be to understand them themselves. To this end the chairman will be glad to furnish district chairmen or individual clubs with outlines for study. Vocational Education was made a special subject of study for the Federation, after the national meeting held in San Francisco in 1912. We shall cooperate with the National Committee on Vocational Training and Guidance through the year. California now has the necessary machinery through its State Board of Education, and State Commissioner. It rests with us to make the most of this excellent opportunity.

Culture Clubs will be interested in the following announcement of the new Department of University Extension.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION.

The University of California is beginning a great work in university extension. Lectures, single and in series, are provided, classes are formed and instruction by correspondence is offered. This is a matter of particular interest to the women of the State, since an excellent educational opportunity is offered, both to clubs and individual members of clubs, at a nominal expense. Of chief interest to our organizations, perhaps, is the possibility of arranging with the university for a course of six or twelve university extension lectures on a selected topic, at a cost that is intended merely to cover the expense of the course to the university. Some of the clubs, especially those near the university, will, perhaps, wish to avail themselves of class instruction. University extension classes, conducted by members of the faculty, will be formed wherever a sufficient number will join for the purpose of serious study.

The fee for class instruction is $5 for a course of fifteen lessons.

The provision of instruction is not limited to lectures and classes, but it is offered also by correspondence, and may be pursued in this manner either for university credit or for the general purposes of promoting individual culture or efficiency. The fee for correspondence instruction is the same as that for class instruction.

Another phase of the work of special importance to women's clubs is that carried on by the Department of Public Discussion. Through this department assistance may be obtained in the selection of subjects for debate, or for special papers, and material for preparation, in the form of package libraries for the mere cost of transportation to any person or organization that may require it. The service of the university is offered to us through the university extension division. For full information concerning the work address the Director of University Extension, University of California.

INDUSTRIAL AND SOCIAL CONDITIONS.

To the California Federation of Women's Clubs:

As chairman of industrial and social conditions, I should like to have the president of each club appoint a committee of two or more wise, brave women (one of whom to be chairman), to make a survey of your own community to find out the answers to the following questions.

If after two or more months' investigation a club meeting could be held at which the program could be the report of this committee with these questions answered and the discussion general—it would be a revelation, not only to your own community, but to the state at large. We are apt to believe that all is well with our own town, but that some other town is not all it should be. These social surveys are most useful and will disclose conditions never before realized. I would like a complete report sent to me by April, 1914, of every club doing this work. I shall be very glad to enter into correspondence with any club about this work. We have many questions of vital importance before us for solution. We must know why the Red Light Abatement bill must be sustained. We must know why the Workman's Compensation act is a most necessary and beneficial measure. We must know why women and children should be paid living wages.

The answers to the following questions will help solve these problems in your own community. Make a complete survey of the industries of your own town.

How many dry goods stores, factories, laundries, etc., have you?

How many people (men, women and children) do they employ?

What wages are paid in each industry to men, women and children?

What wages are paid for office work? Telephone? Candy workers?

How long are the hours?

Do they observe the eight hour law for women and children?

What per cent of the women and children work because they must?

What per cent of the women and children work to supplement an inadequate family income?

What does it cost them a week to live?

Cost of room per week? Cost of board? Cost of car fare? Cost of laundry? Cost of clothing? Cost of amusement?

What are their savings, if any? Other expenses, if any? Do they live at home?

Wages of same individual per week?

Are the conditions in the factories, stores, laundries and all places where people work clean and sanitary? Do they have decent separate toilets for men and women, marked properly?

Is the machinery protected so the employee's life and limbs are not endangered?

What are the wages for domestic service?

Is it difficult to get domestics?

Is the service made agreeable to intelligent young women?

Do many girls and women leave your town to go to the larger towns and cities?

Can you find out why they leave?

What nationalities are your workers?

Do you have many Japanese?

What are their wages and living conditions?

Do you have canneries, packing houses or fruit-drying establishments? How many?

Are they clean and sanitary?

Have they separate, clean toilets?

What are the wages paid men, women and children? Are the wages by the day or by the piece?

What are the hours during the fruit season?

What are the home conditions?

Do they camp?

How do they live?

Do the working children all have vacation permits signed by the school principal?

How many saloons have you in your town?

How many pool rooms where liquor is sold or can be obtained?

Has your town a dance hall? Is it properly supervised?

Is liquor sold there, or near?

Have you provided any municipal recreation for the young people?

Have you any known prostitutes in your community?

Who owns the property they occupy?

Have these women lived in your community long and do they entice young men and boys?

Are they girls who might be saved?

From what former occupation did they come?

Did low wages have anything to do with their fall?

What do they make per week now and what did they make before?

If you have prostitutes in your town, are they restricted to certain districts?

How do the rentals for such property compare with the rentals of the same section of the town not used for such purposes?

Do they sell liquor?

Do your police officers arrest men as well as women who frequent houses of prostitution? What are the fines? Who pays them?

Do the women present certificates signed by physicians that they are not afflicted with venereal disease? What doctors furnish these certificates? How often are the examinations made? Should men have this protection?

Please read:

The Spirit of Youth and the City Streets, Jane Addams.

Damaged Goods, Brieux, $1.50 Brentano.

Commercialized Prostitution in New York City, published by the Bureau of Social Hygiene of the Rockefeller Foundation, $1.30.

The Survey Magazine, $2 per year, 105 East 22nd Street, New York.

Life and Labor, published by the National Women's Trade Union League, 127 North Dearborn Street, Chicago, $1 per year.

The Task of Social Hygiene, Havelock Ellis, $2.50.

The New Democracy, Walter Weyl, $1.50.

Woman and Labor, Olive Schreiner.

These books and magazines should be owned by every woman who wants to be alive and up to date. If the individual woman cannot afford them, they should be owned and circulated through the club or the public library. The Survey especially, no community can afford to be without.

I shall be glad to speak to those clubs within my reach for my traveling expenses, on the Industrial and Social Problem. I have just returned from the National Conference of Charities and Corrections held at Seattle and have heard some of America's leading authorities on these subjects. I hope we can have the greatest co-operation this year for these vital subjects and I believe each club could well afford two club days devoted to these subjects—one the industrial problem, local and general, and the other, the social problem, local and general.

Yours for "Social and Industrial Justice,"

KATHERINE PHILIPS EDSON.

Mrs. Chas. Farwell Edson, 950 West 20th St., Los Angeles.

MERIT SYSTEM.

The Federation of Women's Clubs will follow with sympathetic interest the work of this commission in its efforts to establish the merit system, which forever does away with the spoilsman. It will do more; it will continue its campaign of education and its inspection of public institutions for the aged poor, the defective and delinquent. Will co-operate in all ways possible.

The California Federation of Women's Clubs forwarded a set of resolutions to Governor Johnson, asking for the appointment of a woman on this new commission. The principal reason given for the request was that much of the work of the commission has to do with the care of women and children.

It is to be hoped that this commission will not be many years old before a competent and sympathetic woman is appointed on it.

All California club women point with pride and satisfaction to the fine work being done by Mrs. McCann, one of the civil service commissioners from Los Angeles.

The wonderful work done on the civil service commission of Colorado by Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker is an illustrious example of what a woman can do to serve the public as a civil service commissioner.

The step closely following the establishment of the merit system, will be the enforcement of the provisions of the law. This step, we are told by those who are acquainted with the workings of the merit system in the six states which have it, is the most difficult one. In many cases the law is enforced in a half hearted way, with many pleas for exemption of this office and that. A strong, intelligent public sentiment must be behind it. For this reason, and others which might be mentioned, it will be best to continue the educational work of the department of civil service reform so long established in the Federation, indefinitely.

We want every club woman so well informed on civil service that district chairmen will not continually say, "The women do not know what civil service means."

By now, we hope and expect, that the clubs have their standing committees on civil service reform appointed. That these committees have copies of the leaflet, "Practical Suggestions for Club Work," which contains an outline of plans of the state chairman.

In case some club has not seen the outline of the year's work, we will briefly state the leading parts: Arrange programs, have civil service items in the newspapers, distribute literature, send reports to district chairman, ask your district chairman to address you, observe the workings of the merit system in any state institution in your community, learn of its management first hand. Remember, it is your hospital, your jail, your responsibility.

Next summer the General Federation will meet in Chicago. What a fine report the General Federation Chairman on civil service reform can make of California. But, can she report satisfactory results accomplished by the civil service department of the Federation of Women's Clubs? Yes, if our clubwomen awake to their splendid opportunities.

This new law opens the door for civil service endeavor. It is a weapon in our hands. So there must be no let up to the work. This new law adds zest and color to the situation. It makes our subject alive with possibilities.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

Violet Romer writes to us from—Paris!—that she and her mother are well and happy, and that she still remembers her San Francisco friends.

It will not be news, exactly, to those friends to be told that Miss Romer's success abroad has been wonderful—attended by the notice of royalty and all the courtesies offered to stars of the first magnitude *after* they "arrive."

The comfort such recognition would have been to Miss Romer if she could have secured it *before* she went abroad is something San Franciscans may well ponder, especially as they are sure to claim they launched her career, whereas it was a most strenuous undertaking to obtain for her an audience before whom to demonstrate her talent—or maybe it wouldn't be too much to say genius. THE WOMAN CITIZEN hopes for a time when genius may be recognized, and encouraged, and developed, at home. It is to promote such fostering that this reminder is given.

Miss Romer remembers us with affection and is coming "home" one of these days.

* * *

At the Papyrus Club, 420 Sutter street, on Thursday evening, October 2nd, Mrs. Florence Richmond will give a travel-talk, "My first Trip Abroad," illustrated with stereopticon views. The program will be followed by dancing and an informal good time. Tickets will be fifty cents, and the club hopes all its friends and members will take an interest in making the event a success, financially as well as socially.

* * *

The California Congress of Mothers is a branch of the National Congress of Mothers and Patent-Teacher Associations, the largest organization in the world devoted to the promotion of child-welfare, which was founded in 1897 in Washington, D. C., by Mrs. Theodore Birney and Mrs. Phoebe Hearst. Nearly all the states are organized, and the official organ is *The Child Welfare Magazine*, published by J. B. Lippincott Company, 227 South Sixth street, Philadelphia.

Mrs. H. N. Rowell, president of the California Congress, writes us that there will be a conference of the National Congress in San Francisco in 1915. The regular annual convention will be held in Portland that year. The International Convention is to be held in Washington, D. C., in April, 1914. Already many countries have signified their intention to send delegates.

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CLUB NEWS.

The Alaska Cruise Club, the only tourist club in the Northland, is a growing fraternity which now has a membership of over a thousand enthusiastic men and women—the majority being women—who are associated for the purpose of good fellowship and to advertise to the world the wonderful beauties and resources of Alaska, and for preservation of the landmarks and history of the country. Its rooms here will be open to members at all times, and to visitors from two to five o'clock every Friday afternoon.

* * *

Friends of Mrs. Hart will be sorry to know that her return to San Francisco was hastened by the fire which destroyed her home in Corte Madera.

H. W. HUTTON

For Supervisor.

Our former Police Commissioner, H. W. Hutton, who served the city most faithfully in that capacity for some three years, is a candidate for Supervisor at the coming primary election, September 30, 1913.

That mothers and wives are the greatest sufferers from bad government and bad business, that taxation without representation is wrong, and that these evils should be corrected, are a few of Mr. Hutton's ideas for which he asks your suffrage at the coming primary.

Another strong point of Mr. Hutton's is the encouragement and establishment of factories, thereby increasing employment and lessening taxes.

LOUIS H. WARD

For Police Judge.

The campaign for the office of Judge of the Police Court of this city, in so far as I am concerned, is to be conducted, not upon personalities but upon principles.

Having done my duty, as I saw it, without fear or favor and yet without undue harshness, and to the satisfaction of my superior officers, and the approval of my conscience, I am content to rest the questions of my personal honor, integrity and ability upon my record of ten years' service in the District Attorney's office under Mr. Byington and Mr. Langdon, as bond and warrant clerk, prosecuting officer in the Police Court, and assistant District Attorney.

Experience has taught me, among other things, that:—

A night court is a necessity and will involve no additional expense whatever to the taxpayers but only the cheerful co-operation of associate judges.

Certain hours should be set apart for the hearing in court of cases arising in different police districts as an aid to the rapid dispatch of business and the convenience of officers and witnesses;

To add dignity and decorum to proceedings that courtrooms be not permitted to be lounging places for people of questionable character;

In the court which deals more directly perhaps than any other, with the temptations, emotions, passions, weaknesses, faults and downright sins,—legal and moral,—of the people, and with the effects produced by the privations of poverty, the excesses of wealth, environment and heredity, the due administration of justice, and the preservation of law and order, demand that punishments shall be meted out with due regard thereto, and shall be, not revengeful or vindictive, but reformative and preventive—that the spirit be not crushed but rather strengthened and uplifted, to the end that the individual be rehabilitated as a useful member of society.

It is for you to say if you agree with me.

(Signed) LOUIS H. WARD.

WOMEN WORTH WHILE.

Iona Jeanette—Dietitian. That is the designation she prefers. She says, "Yes, I'm a college woman; a few people would recall that fact, but for twelve years I have studied foods, and food values, and that is what I hope to interest the women in."

You will find a visit to her studio not only interesting, but fascinating. "Food Shop" is what she calls it, for she holds very true ideas about the dignity of labor. Bakers must procure a certificate of perfect health before they are employed, the white uniforms they wear are sterilized, and every step in the process, taken right before your eyes, is scientifically clean. Incidentally—the product is

Miss Iona Jeanette.

absolutely delicious, raisin bread, nut-wheat bread, oat bread, plain bread, even bran bread; there must be something like fifty-seven kinds, altogether.

Lessons in cooking, in the relative values of foods and allied topics are given from time to time. Some times the classes are organized by the Domestic Science departments of different women's clubs, sometimes a group of enthusiasts is inspired by a visit to the shop, where the real basis of right living—wholesome food—is understood, is demonstrated, and is provided. The presiding personality is very gracious as well as capable. In our opinion Miss Jeanette is most decidedly one of San Francisco's Women Worth While, and on meeting her you will agree with us.

* * *

No single name among the list of worth while women it is our good fortune to know, and from time to time sketch for you, awakens quite the same thrill as that of Caro Roma—our own Roma—born, as she phrases it, in "God's own country, California." There is the sparkle of the sunshiny "Golden West" in her melodies, and the scent of its flowers in her lyrics. The receipt of a breezy, newsy letter made a gala hour in the office, and we believe you will enjoy it as much as we did. She says:

"I was delighted to get a copy of your paper some few days past and want to send best love and congratulations to you all, hoping you will be successful in all your dealings. My sister, Mrs. Revalk, is most enthusiastic over it.

(Continued on next page)

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J. O. LOW.

Some Facts About the Tax Collector.

Mr. J. O. Low, the incumbent, was appointed by Mayor Rolph to fill the unexpired term of Mr. Bush, who died some months ago, and the able and efficient work which was done in that most important municipal department has been not only carried on, but Mr. Low has, with his thorough knowledge and experience and dilligent work, very materially added to and set a precedent greatly to be envied for economy and efficiency in the Tax Collector's office.

Here is where the voters of San Francisco can show their appreciation of an able and efficient servant of the public.

Your attention is directed to the following statement showing efficiency and economy in the operation of the Tax Collector's office during the fiscal year 1912:

EFFICIENCY

Total collections, fiscal year 1912	$11,543,985.04
Total collections, fiscal year 1911	10,131,695.05
Greater for fiscal year 1912 by	1,412,289.99

Auditor's charge for real estate and personal property taxes, 1912, $9,944,330.93, delinquent, $39,344.86; 1911, $8,893,898.33, delinquent, $44,692.31.

Charge greater for 1912 by $1,050,431.70. Delinquency less for 1912 by $5,347.45.

Percentage of delinquency in 1912, 396/1000 of one per cent.

Number of advertised delinquents less for 1912 than for 1911 by 2,701.

Number of sales to the State less for 1912 than for 1911 by 202.

Delinquent Tax List for 1912 contains less pages than for 1911 by 7.

Auditor's charge for unsecured personal property taxes, 1900 to 1908 (9 years), $1,047,266.11; 1909 to 1912 (4 years), $231,408.78. Delinquent, 1900 to 1908, $296,931.13; 1909 to 1912, $14,139.16.

An average delinquency per year for 9 years of $32,992.

An average delinquency per year for last 4 years of $3,535.

In other words, the charge was only 4½ times greater for the 9 years than for the latter 4 years, but the delinquency was 21 times greater for the 9 years than for the 4 years.

ECONOMY

Unexpended from salary appropriations in Budget and returned to General Fund	$2,615.73	
Unexpended from appropriation for printing Delinquent Tax List and returned to General Fund	413.26	
Unexpended from "Vehicle Hire" and "Incidentals" appropriations and returned to General Fund	330.00	$3,358.99

All other expenses chargeable to Tax Office for fiscal year 1912, including rent, stationery, janitor's service, premium on official bond, etc., are more than offset by the profits from auction sale of State property in fiscal year 1912, the City and County's proportion of which profit exceeds $7.100.

WOMEN WORTH WHILE.

(Continued)

"I have just gotten home from the Lake District where I went to give more Roma Song Recitals, and while there I did a bit of good, too, going to the cottages and singing for the poor, bed-ridden patients. I shall go again just as soon as my time and dates will permit. Am pretty busy—new songs, getting out Christmas stuff in advance, writing a big number for Sam Bernard and Company, and with press work on the side. I don't have any loafing time, and night finds me tired. Would you like a monthly letter from New York? Would it be of interest to your readers?

"On a separate sheet I send two latests 'bits'—one of them was set to music by one of Griegg's Norwegian pupils.

"With love to old friends and to yourself, your
"ROMA."

This is one of the songs; it is included in the collection "Sea Songs." Both are copyrighted.

THE HEART'S WIRELESS.

A flash from out the darkened deep
From some far ship unknown;
The answering call, o'er waves that sweep
Wide ocean; then 'tis gone.

Dear love of mine, from that far land
No mortal e'er hath seen,
You send Love's call and hand clasps hand
Eternity between.

Oh hearts, like ships that ever call
O'er life's tempestuous deep;
Love's answered call, God grant to all,
And not to watch and weep!

Mrs. W. P. Reade, of Amidee, Lassen County, California, has a husband who is inordinately proud of her. Here are some of the reasons for the pride aforesaid. She superintended the boring of five wells, when it was necessary. One of them reached a depth of 502 feet before the Artesian water was reached. The work required a crew of twelve men, and some malcontent among them organized a strike; rather than submit to their demands she got up and drove the team and delivered the machinery on schedule time. After the strike failed one of the workmen left, and she took charge of the windlass from eight in the morning until six in the evening. She has even taken the cook's place in the cook house on occasions when it was necessary, and turned out a first-class product, even baking the light bread—and light bread for twelve workmen is no light daily task. Dr. Reade is in practice in San Francisco, and he says of his helpmeet that "she fits into any landscape; rides, shoots, takes a hand in reclaiming lands, is healthy, beautiful and young. How could a man help being proud of her?"

* * *

Miss Mary Patton recently returned to San Francisco from a seven-year sojourn in Alaska, where she has been located since the fire of 1906. All her old friends will remember that Miss Patton was Superintendent of Nurses of the City and County Hospital for more than seven years, severing her connection with that institution to open a hospital of her own—"The Mary Patton Hospital,"—which specialized on children's cases. Miss Patton's vacations were spent in Europe and the East, always in search of more modern and advanced methods in carrying on her profession. She is a graduate of Philadelphia General Hospital, was the first official woman employee under the new charter of Philadelphia. Miss Patton will spend the fall and winter in California, with a trip to the Orient in the near future contemplated.

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"BILLIE" HYNES. For Administrator.

Mr. M. J. Hynes, who has been Public Administrator of the City and County of San Francisco for the past eight years, is a candidate for re-election, and for the information of the women voters of San Francisco who may not be familiar with Mr. Hynes' administration and past prominent business career the following will give some idea of the splendid work which has been accomplished in this important department:

Mr. Hynes was at one time connected with the City of Paris in a confidential position. Later an advantageous offer led to his identification with the Western National Bank, and still later he was associated with the National Bank of the Pacific. In every position he has held he has made and held warm friends and in the eight years he has served the city, he has demonstrated his exceptional ability.

His administration of the multitudinous, perplexing and provoking problems in his present responsible position has been such as to call forth the warmest commendation of the Grand Jurors. He is a faithful and conscientious servant of the public welfare.

His congenial manner, generosity, gratuitous services, his insistent efforts always help to swell the coffers of many charitable organizations, and has endeared him to hundreds of poor people.

And now is the time for all voters to remember his good works by returning an efficient, trustworthy and able man to office, one who has served us long and faithfully. Appreciation should be shown when due.

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WITH THE ARTISTS.

By Katharine Hilliker.

San Franciscans do not have to go far afield in their search for art treasures bearing the inimitable creative stamp of the Orient. Within the environs of Chinatown they have an Orient of their own, in miniature, to be sure, but none the less potent for that, while in the art galleries and studios up town may be found not only the output of Oriental artists, but in many cases a note of the mystic east dominating the work of our local men and women.

The gorgeous embroideries, lacquers, bronzes, porcelains and wood carvings are by no means confined to the boundaries of Chinatown, though it is said that Komada, the Japanese merchant, has one of the finest collections of Buddhas in the country. Here also may be found some wonderful Kakemonos and some rare and beautiful bronzes.

Vickery, Atkins and Torrey are showing a group of Chinese rugs which are guaranteed to bring joy to the heart of the Oriental rug lover. One in particular is worthy of description, showing a circular pattern on a soft apricot ground with the conventional elaborated "T" pattern as a border. While rich in color it has nothing of the glaring harshness which is the bane of the modern rug weaver's existence, and in design and workmanship is as mellowly perfect as its color.

In the same gallery is a pair of the celebrated Hawthorn ginger jars; also several single pieces of the same porcelain. They bring to mind a jar of the Hawthorn pattern which was one of the gems of the Vickery galleries a year or so ago. This piece has since been sold, and is rated as one of the finest examples of the Hawthorn art ever brought to light.

In the land where the Hawthorn jars come from, the prunus blossom corresponds to the dogwood of our Eastern states, in that it is recognized as a welcome herald of spring. With the first breaking up of the ice and the swirling rush of long pent up streams, the prunus blossom gives up its short life, and it is the falling flower and the broken ice which is typified by the Hawthorn pattern.

A collection of Japanese sketches from the clever fingers of Helen Hyde, not to mention a similar showing from the brush of Bertha Lum will interest many visitors to the gallery. Japanese babies, solemn and roly poly, with their queer little slant-eyed mothers, have made a strong appeal to Miss Hyde, if one would judge from the frequency with which they peer out from the shelter of her paintings. The baby figures are handled with a sympathetic understanding and a sunny joyousness which proves the world of babies all akin, and the touch of humor in many of the pictures heightens their charm.

* * *

The galleries of Rabjohn and Moreom in Post street are shortly undergoing a change, when it is planned to remodel them entirely. A feature of their reopening will be a small exhibition of oils from the gifted brush of Benjamin C. Brown, the Pasadena artist whose name and fame are becoming a matter of international significance in art circles.

The gem of the collection is called "Golden Glow." In it the artist has depicted a scene bathed in the warm browns and golds of a late autumn afternoon. In the foreground spreads a tranquil pool, its shimmering surface shot with sunset light. Coarse brown rushes hem it in. A clump of straight standing trees appears in the middle distance, while the sunlight weaving in and out among the tree trunks lies in great shining splashes on the brown grass beneath. Overhead a greenish sky is mottled with reddish gold clouds, and off to the right one slim feathery tree stands outlined like a golden plume against the brilliant horizon. The picture is vibrant with warmth and life and is exquisitely in harmony. (Continued on page 20)

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SNELL SEMINARY REOPENS.

The school year at Snell Seminary began on August 11, 1913, and the opening was a gala occasion, being a reunion of former students and a welcome to new ones.

This beautiful home school is particularly adapted to festivities of the sort, and they are so frequent that the neighbors are quite accustomed to the riot of flowers without, and the riot of human blossoms that overrun the place. The administration of the school course takes into consideration the value there is in utilizing and training the "play" spirit, and the girls at Snell's have a thoroughly good time, the while they are mastering the course of study. This course is elective, and each department is under the supervision of an enthusiast, who stimulates ambition and develops ideals in the work, rather than imposes "tasks." At Snell's a "task" is a sentence to dreary routine drudgery, imposed for transgression of rules. The students are for the most part their own governors, every care is taken of their physical well-being, and the surroundings are ideal. Many students are there from all over the coast states—Oregon, Washington, Nevada—because of the many educational opportunities that come from being close neighbor to the University of California.

This school was founded in 1875, with Miss Mary E. Snell as principal. It was then the Young Ladies' Seminary of Benicia, but owing to the restricted opportunities of a small town, the school was moved to Oakland three years later, and in 1901, the present location on Channing Way in Berkeley was chosen because of the stimulating climate, the simplicity and dignity of the life of this University city, and the endless opportunities for outdoor life. The Greek Amphitheatre is within seven minutes' walk of the school, and the pupils, accompanied by a teacher, are encouraged to attend the best of the dramatic and musical entertainments which are given there.

A tinge of gloom due to the death, since last term time, of Mrs. Edna Snell Poulson, who was dearly loved, clouded for a few minutes the reunion, but the presence of Miss Adelaide Smith, who has been identified with their destinies almost as closely as Mrs. Poulson, soon dispelled this. Miss Smith is now at the head of the institution, and Snell's has settled down to the year's work with everything indicating a surpassing success.

WILLIAM P. CAUBU.

Mr. William P. Caubu, one of the candidates for the office of Police Judge, well deserves favorable consideration by the women voters of our city. He was born and educated in the city and county of San Francisco, graduated from the University of California in 1903, and from Hastings Law College in 1905.

Through his experience as one of the prosecuting attorneys assigned to Judge Deasy's court, he is familiar with conditions to be met with, and has outlined a policy and plan with a view to cleaning out and ridding the courts of influences leading to the frequent and continuous criticism of the police courts.

His popularity as a fit man for the position is shown by the numerous endorsements by political bodies and clubs of his candidacy, and we can assure the people that if elected he will conduct his court in a model fashion.

WITH THE ARTISTS.

(Continued)

Another canvas shows the romantic shore line of Monterey bay bathed in moonlight. Three slim trees rear their clumpy tops against the sky, all but obscuring the moon, whose radiance breaks through the matted foliage, to fall in dappled streaks across the greenish blue water below. Far across the bay a string of dancing lights suggests the town.

A painting of the Grand Canyon has been handled with masterly skill. The sun's last hour is touching the rugged heights with orange fire, while the depths below lie veiled in purple shadows. A greenish yellow sky broods over the gorge. Into the massive rock and impenetrable fastnesses of the canyon the artist has painted the majesty of nature, and one stands awed by its grandeur.

In still another canvas, spring is the motif. A stretch of rolling country clad in the brilliant verdure of the young year is bounded in the distance by a line of snow capped mountains, their white peaks glinting in the cool sunlight. A grove of slim eucalyptus trees rises to the left, their tops lost against a cool, greenish sky.

The Sierra Madre mountains have furnished the theme for still another study. Coarse cactus plants dot a sunbaked valley whose yellow sands creep up to the very shadow of the mountain range. In the center distance one great snowy peak looms in lonely grandeur against a yellowish green sky. The simplicity of the picture brings home the haunting eerieness of the desert waste.

* * *

Among the Eastern men who have recently come to the Pacific coast is Lee Randolph. Randolph is showing some very interesting studies in the Rabjohn and Morcom galleries. One of these is an exquisite bit, of rare tonal quality. "Across the Fields" is its official title, but first one glimpses a wide, flat stream in the foreground, whose glassy surface faithfully mirrors the spindling trees which arise from its brink. Against the dead gray sky the delicate young foliage stands out like fretted lacework, and across the lush green fields, gay in the first dress of spring, appear the clustering homes of a village. The painting is poetic beyond words.

* * *

An exhibition which is scheduled for the near future and which is being eagerly awaited, is that of the works of Jules Pages, the celebrated Californian, who for several years past has made his home in Paris. He is at present the guest of his sister, Mrs. Victor Reiter at the Hotel Oakland, and it is there, in all probability, that his paintings will be placed on exhibition.

WOMEN WORTH WHILE.

Miss Adelaide Smith, now at the head of Snell Seminary, in Berkeley, is a most interesting personality. A native of the great state of Iowa, graduate of Wellesley, possessor of a master's degree from the University of California—that is the history of the foundation of her training. Then she was a student of mathematics at the University of Gottingen, Germany, for five semesters, and at the University of the Cape of Good Hope in South Africa.

Before coming to California six years ago Miss Smith had taught in several colleges in America and she was for three years professor of mathematics in Hugenot College in Cape Colony, South Africa—the only woman's college in Africa south of the Equator. Her first position here was with the University of California, later with Mills College. The death of Edna Snell Poulson left Snell Seminary in need of an efficient directing head and hand, which have surely been supplied in Miss Smith. The textbook "A Little Journey to South Africa" is written by her in collaboration with J. R. White.

HON. E. P. SHORTALL.

Nominated for the third time by the Union Labor convention, Judge Shortall goes before the voters of San Francisco, for the office of Police Judge. Strange as it may appear, a few of the different conventions, so-called, or county committees, failed to put the stamp of their approval on a Judge who has occupied the difficult position of presiding over one of our Police Courts so ably for the past eight years. No doubt the Judge refused to do "politics" for some of the members of these self-appointed bodies, hence their passing him by. But the vote Judge Shortall will receive the end of this month will be a sufficient testimonial to him for the able manner he has filled his position.

We commend him to the people of San Francisco.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

Mrs. Mary E. Hart, president of the Alaska Cruise Club, is at home for the winter. Her outline of her club work for the coming year is delightful, but comes to hand too late for this issue. You may look for a very interesting story in October.

The permanent club rooms are in the Union Square Hotel, and will be open by or before September 20th, the furnishings and curio collection being now on the way from Alaska. A reception of unusual interest, particularly to club women, will be given about the 25th, when Mr. McGroarty, author of the Mission Play, will bring his California Indians to inspect the work of the Alaska Indians. Due notice of which will be given.

* * *

Over three hundred members and guests attended the reception of the Tamalpais Center Woman's Club, at the club-house in Kentfield, on Friday the 5th, the occasion being the reassembling of the club after a respite of nearly three months. Mrs. Peter Hamilton, the president of the club, introduced the speakers, and in a few happily chosen words inaugurated the year's work. Mrs. William Kent gave a thoroughly interesting sketch of the suffrage situation in Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Lovell White spoke with great feeling against the removal of the dead from Laurel Hill Cemetery, and the duty of every loyal Californian to oppose the destruction of this landmark. Mme. Puerrar-Marracci and Mrs. Helen Moore sang arias from Thais and La Giaconda.

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THE NEW CALIFORNIA CIVIL SERVICE LAW.
(Mrs. Emily Karns, State Chairman of Civil Service Reform.)

The California Legislature of 1913 will be long remembered for the number of progressive and really beneficent laws which it passed at its bifurcated session.

One of these laws was the state-wide civil service law. The enactment of this law is the result of repeated efforts on the part of the friends of civil service reform through many years of endeavor. The law is a compromise between the two bills drafted by the San Francisco Civil Service League and the Los Angeles Civil Service League, respectively. This bill, one of twenty-three measures, was listed in the "First Legislative Platform of the California Federation of Women's Clubs." It was one of the bills which the Woman's Legislative Committee were interested in.

It was with a good deal of trepidation that the friends of civil service reform watched the fortunes of this bill in its passage through Committee, and each branch of the legislature in the very last hours of the session. Within the required time the bill was signed by the governor and became the law.

What a realization of hopes long deferred, to thousands of friends of civil service reform. The persistent work of the civil service league, and of the California Federation of Women's Clubs, and the open-mindedness of the legislature, and a determination on the part of Governor Johnson to establish the merit system contributed to the enactment of the law. California now stands seventh in the list of states having a state-wide civil service law. So the happy time has come when we can offer something actually new, something actually constructive to the clubs in this new law.

To make its provisions plain, it is necessary to go somewhat into details. For must we not know the law, in order to know when it is enforced on the one hand, and transgressed on the other?

The law provides for a commission appointed by the governor of three members, with salaries of $3000 each, and for terms of four years.

The commission is empowered to employ a chief examiner, secretary and other necessary employees, whose salaries are fixed by the commission.

The duties of the employees are prescribed by the commission, subject to the provisions of the law.

The commission is empowered to employ a chief Capitol City.

These are some of the duties of the commission: Positions to be classified; examinations held to determine the merit, efficiency and fitness of applicants for positions. Prepare classified eligible lists from applicants examined. Keep records of efficiency in all positions. Investigate and report concerning matters touching the enforcement of the law. A biennial report must be made to the governor to be transmitted to the legislature.

The following thirteen positions are excepted from civil service appointment: First, appointments of the legislature; second, appointees of the governor; third, the chief deputy; fourth, the secretary or executive officer, or both, and also the attorney

(Continued on next page)

JOHN L. POLITO
Non-Partisan Candidate for Office of Supervisor.

Having been resident in San Francisco more than thirty years, engaged in the practice of law and the sale of real estate no one knows better the needs of the city or puts more earnest individual effort into civic betterment, as President of Market and Church Street Improvement Association, the Twin Peaks Federation of Improvement Club, the Civic Leagre, and an active member of Mayor Rolph's Bond Committee of 100, and member of the Legislative Committee of the New Era League. At the last election he came within 107 votes of winning.

For Supervisor, John L. Polito, Attorney-at-Law, Real Estate. 2104 Market Street. Non-Partisan, Progressive Nominee.

John L. Polito, Attorney-at-Law. 2104 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal. Phone Market 2247.

John L. Polito, resident of San Francisco 35 years, engaged in Real Estate and Practice of Law. Member of Law and Legislation Committee of New Era League. President of Market and Church Street Improvement Association. Member of Hayes Valley and Twin Peaks Improvement Associations. Grand officer of Druids, and member of Eagles, Woodman, Forester, and other fraternal organizations; has been an active improvement club man for last 10 years, and therefrom acquired much knowledge as to needs of city.

BEAUTIFUL FINGER NAILS

WITHOUT LABOR OR SKILL

Dr. Parker's Arcadian Nail Gloss

Strengthens the nails and produces a beautiful tint, as well as polish, and is perfectly harmless.

Try It. All Drug Stores

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Manufacturers of all kinds of

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MADE IN A HOME PRODUCT CALIFORNIA

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If Your Dealer Does Not Carry Our Trunks, Call on Us.

This Water Has Done More Real Good for the Human Race Than All the Drugs That Were Ever Compounded

Let us Send You a case on ten days' trial.

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Each order receives expert and personal attention.

We are prepared to serve you in the following lines:

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5. RELIABLE Taxi Service—Limousines and Touring Cars.
6. Theatre Tickets.
7. Sight Seeing Car Tickets.
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The larger part of our service helps are free to the public. A nominal charge of 10 cents will be made on shopping orders, whether large or small.

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THE NEW CALIFORNIA CIVIL SERVICE LAW.
(Continued)

and one stenographer of any board or commission appointed by the legislature or governor, and all stenographers in the superior and appellate courts; fifth, the assistant and deputies of the attorney general; sixth, the members of the appointing board and any chief in any legislative reference or counsel bureau; seventh, one warden for each of the state prisons; eighth, one superintendent for each of the state reformatories, state hospitals or other state charitable or correctional institutions; ninth, persons employed by the University of California and the state normal schools, and the teaching force of the elementary, secondary, trades and technical schools; tenth, persons engaged in work done by co-operation between the state and federal governments; eleventh, the state librarian, the chief deputy or assistant state librarian; twelfth, the secretary, chief accountant and children's agents of the state board of control; thirteenth, the employees of the state railroad commission.

Examinations are to be practical in their character.

Applicants for positions in the mechanical trades and occupations may be rated solely on experience and physical qualifications. Any person who secures his position by fraud loses it by removal.

Vacancies are filled by promotion from among persons holding positions in lower grades.

The term of office is during good behavior. Incompetence, immoral conduct, insubordination, discourteous treatment to the public or of a fellow employee constitutes cause for dismissal from the service.

Any commissioner who attempts to defeat, deceive or obstruct any person in respect to his or her rights of examination or registration, or furnishes secret information, is deemed guilty of misdemeanor.

No employee may contribute to political campaign funds, or use any political influence for or against a candidate.

The act carries with it an appropriation of $50,000 for defraying the expenses of the commission during the biennial term of 1913-1914.

Copies of the civil service law may be had by addressing the secretary of state at Sacramento.

The organization of the board of commissioners took place three months after the enactment of the law, on August 11.

The personnel of the board is: Mr. Chas. Wesley Reed, San Francisco, chairman; Mr. James M. Hunter, Los Angeles; Mr. Edmond Williams, Redlands.

President Reed says in a recent newspaper article: "The members of the civil service commission enter upon their duties with the best of good fellowship for each other, backed by a progressive governor, charged with the enforcement of a law more powerful than ever before enacted on the subject, and filled with the hope and confidence of being of real service to the cause of good government in California."

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New Class A Concrete Building.
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USE ONCE A WEEK
Every Bottle Guaranteed
Write us a letter if you have hair troubles.
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San Francisco

Fred. L. Hilmer

Mr. Fred L. Hilmer, supervisor, is a man of the highest integrity, a keen business man, a man who is capable of wisely and judicially aiding the government of a city.

The present Board of Supervisors has saved the city of San Francisco several hundred thousand dollars since the supply committee has handled that department. A Bureau of Inspection has been inaugurated and the city gets not only quantity but quality; a taxicab ordinance has been passed, thus saving the public at large from overcharges and trouble in that quarter.

There has been an ordinance passed fixing charges for baggage. Pawn shops have been regulated, boxing, gambling, and the multitudinous perplexities which are constantly demanding the attention of the supervisors where keen judgment and the ability to see the far reaching results are the essential qualifications of this office. These Mr. Hilmer possesses in a marked degree.

He is chairman of the Telephone Rates Committee, and an ordinance has been passed reducing the telephone rates about $300,000.

Mr. Hilmer, as a member of the board, has voted and advocated every progressive and constructive piece of legislation that was for the welfare of San Francisco: Civic Center, extension of the Geary Street Railroad, betterment of streets, sewers, schools, fire protection, reduction of gas and electricity, women police, school nurses, etc.

The following are some of the resolutions which this board has passed endorsing the present municipal administration:

MUNICIPAL PLATFORM OF THE REPUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Being a Partial Record of the Present Municipal Administration's Efforts Before the People

Plank 1. Extension of the underground electrical district and ordinances for more efficient protection against fires.

Plank 2. Completion of the High Pressure Water System and reduction in fire insurance rates.

Plank 3. Removal of shacks, that other administrations failed to accomplish.

Plank 4. Proposed and submitted to the people Charter Amendments, making more effective and independent of politics Municipal Civil Service; removing the sex qualification for holding office; providing for payment for street improvements in ten yearly installments.

Plank 5. Stopped the everlasting talk about the Stockton Street Tunnel by starting to bore the hole.

Plank 6. Reduced the rates for Telephones, Gas, Electricity and Water to such fair rates that for the first time in the history of the city all the public service corporations have appealed to the courts.

Plank 7. For the first time, established transfer rates for the transportation of persons and baggage.

Plank 8. Ended discussion and redeemed the broken promises of former administrations by starting the construction of a new City Hall, securing $750,000 from the Carnegie Library Fund and $1,000,000 from the Exposition Company, the Auditorium being now under construction. Made a Civic Center for San Francisco a reality.

Plank 9. Passed an Ordinance regulating and restricting Billboards.

Plank 10. Provided a Municipal Band furnishing entertainment to those people who were unable to provide it for themselves.

Plank 11. Street improvements, the principal ones, either completed or under way, being San Bruno Avenue, Lincoln Way, Kentucky Street and Railroad Avenue, Ocean Avenue, Howard, Sansome, California, Kearny and Mason streets, Plymouth Avenue, Fulton Street, Buena Vista Park and many others. A well-known railroad man declared the streets of San Francisco were now in better condition than they have ever been. Have begun the necessary proceedings to secure a Boulevard connecting the Presidio with the Great Highway.

Plank 12. Extensive sewer work, including the right-of-way from the Sutro Estate without cost to the city, a matter that has been hanging undetermined for many years.

Plank 13. Granted 19 spur track permits for industrial enterprises.

Plank 14. Street and sewer repair work; more done, better done and at a relatively less cost than ever before known. The Beale Street bridge, left high in the air by a former administration, completed.

Plank 15. Street cleaning has been more efficient and more streets cleaned at relatively less cost than ever before.

Plank 16. Enacted and put in operation the Traffic Ordinance and the Traffic Squad, a blessing to the women and children who have to use the down-town crossings. It operates so nicely and silently (never more than two whistles), that the citizen imagines it was always so, forgetting that this administration did it.

Plank 17. Obeying the mandate of the people, constructed and successfully put in operation the Geary Street Railroad from the Ferry to the Beach.

Plank 18. Provided for the laying of water pipes in those sections of the city now without an adequate water supply.

Plank 19. Compelled the Spring Valley Water Company to agree to a condemnation of so much of its system as may be required by the city, technicalities to be waived and the valuation to be fixed by three judges. The matter now in the hands of the City Attorney and City Engineer.

Plank 20. The supervisors have taken steps to secure a permanent and irrevocable permit from Congress to use the lands and waters of the Sierras for the city's water supply. The supervisors' representative in the words of Secretary Lane, "has upset the slow going system of Congress and performed a miracle in getting any hearing at all in this extra session."

Also we have a municipal band, and when one considers what that means to the many thousands who probably get to the park once in a year, or the old people who are unable to leave their own neighborhoods or homes, as the case may be, and we must not forget the municipal baths.

Insist on Pacific Coast Brands when you buy your

SOAP

"GASENE NAPTHA"
Cold or Hot Water—Without Boiling.
"WHITE BEAR"
A Beautiful White Laundry Soap—No Rosin.
WHITE BEAR
BORAX SOAP FLAKES
Unequaled for Dishwashing.
BIG OX
Finest Tallow Soap—Biggest Bar.
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All Types of Toilet Soaps
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Children's Pictures a Specialty

Oil Colorings, Water Colors, Enlarging, Miniatures, Framing and Old Pictures Copied.

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EXCERPTS FROM "WOMEN" AS WORLD BUILDERS.

By Mrs. Florence Richmond.

Floyd Dell's view of women as world builders is based on a study of the leaders in the feminist movement today.

Mr. Dell says the movement can be dealt with in two ways—as sociological abstraction, or it can be taken as the sum of the action of a lot of women, and taken account of in the lives of individual women. He has chosen ten women to represent his views. These women are representative, and give the utmost importance to his serious recognition of the quality of the woman's movement. According to Dr. Dell's claim, Charlotte Perkins Gilman, Jane Addams, Emmeline Pankhurst, Olive Schreiner, Isadora Duncan, Beatrice Webb, Emma Goldman, Margaret Dreier Robins and Ellen Key emulate the soul of modern feminism.

Mrs. Gilman is a poet, an idealist. She rejoices in beauty and achievement in all the splendid things of the world. But she is, also, a socialist; and as such, is engaged in the tremendous task of revolutionizing the basis of modern industry.

Mr. Dell says there is only one argument for woman suffrage:—women want it. Let us, accordingly turn to the accredited leader of the English "votes for women" movement and to the woman in the American movement who is best known to the public. "Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst has, by her actions, written herself down for a fighter. No one would call Mrs. Pankhurst a 'conciliator,' and no one would call Miss Addams 'implacable.' Miss Addams sees both sides, and has taken in good faith the social settlement ideal"—to span the gulf between the rich and the poor. She never sounds the note of defiance, but when one comes to ask how powerful Miss Addams' example has been, one

(Continued on page 25)

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ALLIGATOR PEAR SOAP

Has been used for years by the natives of South America, who are never bald-headed. It is made from the Alligator Pear, a tropical fruit. The oil of the Alligator Pear has curative properties for the hair and scalp. At the St. Louis Exposition was sold at $1.00 per cake. You can buy the exact same soap NOW at 25 cents, or 5 cents in stamps and your address brings a trial cake sufficient for four shampoos.

Alligator Pear Hair Tonic

Will remove dandruff immediately; it is far ahead of hair tonics containing Quinine. It has been proved that Alligator Pear Soap has better properties than quinine for the scalp.

Use both soap and tonic combined and you never will lose your hair, or never will be troubled with dandruff.

At All Drug Stores and Perfume Depots
TONIQUE $1.00 SOAP 25c

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Founded in 1874

BOARDING and Day School for Girls. Beautiful location. Out-door life. Excellent teachers in all departments of School work from Primary to University Preparatory Courses. Special advantages in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Domestic Arts, Manual Training and Gymnastics. Graduates admitted to the University of California, Stanford, Wellesley, Mills, and other colleges for women.

For circular address
MISS ADELAIDE SMITH,
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FOR SUPERVISOR

ENDORSED BY ELEVATOR CONDUCTORS AND STARTERS UNION

(Read Statement)

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PIERCE'S CALIFORNA TUNNY

Looks and Tastes Like Chicken

We will be pleased to send you one of our beautiful folders containing recipes in six colors and gold. A beautiful and useful book free.

Please send this ad with request

C. E. PIERCE CO.

112 Market St., SAN FRANCISCO

BOOK REVIEWS

(Continued from page 24)

is forced to admit that it has been limited. There are two other settlement houses in Chicago which are managed in the spirit of the Hull House. But all the others—and there are about forty settlement houses in the city—have discarded almost openly the principle of conciliation.

Mrs. Pankhurst has called upon women to be like herself. They have answered her call. Mrs. Pankhurst has evoked with a signal, the battle frenzy, that women have a fighting soul.

Meanwhile, let us understand this suffrage movement; let us understand that we have in militancy, rather than in conciliation, in action rather than in wisdom, the keynote of woman in politics.

Mrs. Olive Schreiner stands, by virtue of her latest work, "Women and Labor," as an exponent of the doctrine that would send women into every field of economic activity. In behalf of this doctrine she has expended all that eloquence and passion which have made her one of the figures in modern literature. Miss Isadora Duncan stands as representative of the renaissance in dancing. She has brought back to us the antique beauty of an art of which we have had only relics in classic sculpture and decoration. She has touched our lives with the magic of immemorial loveliness.

Beatrice Webb and Emma Goldman serve to exhibit the woman's movement in still another aspect. These careers stand in plain contrast. Beatrice Webb has compiled statistics, and Emma Goldman has preached the gospel of freedom.

"Statistics" does not mean a long list of figures. It means the spreading of knowledge of facts.

"Anarchism" does not mean violence of any kind, or in any exercise of force. Emma Goldman is simply an advocate of freedom—freedom of every sort. She has a legitimate social function—that of holding before our eyes the ideal of freedom.

The work of Margaret Dreier Robins has been done in the National Women's Trade Union League.

"The chief social gain of the union shop," says Mrs. Robins, "is not its generally better wages and shorter hours, but rather the incentive it offers for initiative and social leadership, through the common industrial relationship and the common hope, upon the moral and reasoning faculties, and the sense of fellowship, independence and group strength it develops."

It is the distinction of Mrs. Robins that she has gone to the workers to learn rather than to teach—but she has sought to unfold the ideals, and capacities latent in working girls, rather than impress upon them the alien ideals and capacities of another class. In this resume of Mr. Dell's Views of Women as World Builders, Ellen Key rounds off that conception. His sincere attempt has been not so much to show what a few exceptional women have accomplished, as to exhibit through a few prominent figures, what may be expected from a future in which women will have a larger freedom and influence.

In speaking of Ellen Key, Mr. Dell reminds us that America is the home of Mormonism, and a hundred other obscure but pervasive sexual cults, capable of giving considerable currency to their beliefs.

So that Ellen Key comes into the lives of many in this country as a conservative force, holding up a spiritual ideal—the ideal of monogamy. She cherishes the spiritual magic of sex as the finest achievement of the race, and sees it as the central and guiding principle in our social and economic evolution.

Inevitably one agrees with Mr. Dell. He provokes thought and stimulates reason to cast out fear, prejudice and sensitiveness. Freedom! That

(Continued on page 26)

DOCTOR WILL MAKE RACE

Prominent Physician of Western Addition Is Boosted by Friends for Supervisor.

At the solicitation of his many friends, Dr. Samuel P. Blumenberg, of 1895 Sutter street, has consented to make the race for supervisor this year, and announces a platform which cannot fail to appeal to those who have the best interests of San Francisco at heart. The female voter may depend upon him in all matters of public benefit, etc.

The doctor is a staunch adherent to the principle of municipal ownership and will work for its extension wherever feasible and possible. In the recent bond election Dr. Blumenberg was one of the most active campaigners in his section, and it was largely due to his well directed energy that the bonds were carried in his section.

Dr. Blumenberg has gone on record in favor of organized labor, and will, when elected, do all in his power to extend the operation of the eight-hour day principle. The doctor believes that there is a large field of usefulness in economizing and conserving the city's resources, and one point which he emphasizes is the need of street repairs to benefit the residents of all districts.

Dr. Blumenberg is a native of San Francisco, and was born in the vicinity of Pine and Sansome streets in 1866. He is one of the most prominent physicians in the city, and is particularly well known through his humanitarian efforts to stamp out tuberculosis. His labors in this field have been extensive, and largely without remuneration, as to a great extent his work has been among the poor and destitute.

ALLIGATOR PEAR SOAP.

You may ask, "What is 'Alligator Pear Soap' and why is it so much better than the scores of so-called scalp remedies and hair beautifiers that continually flood the market?"

In the first place, Alligator Pear Soap is a natural remedy, made from the tropical alligator pear, a fruit abundantly supplied with a natural oil. When the Spaniards discovered America, they found aboriginal Central-American Indians using alligator pear oil for washing and treating their hair. The hair of these southern Indians is strong, beautiful and luxuriant, and a noted fact among the Indians in the countries where the alligator pear grows is that they never grow bald.

Alligator Pear Oil is a hair food and tonic and yet does not affect the hair as do the tonics containing alcohol. It has been well established that a tonic containing alcohol and other chemicals, dyes the hair and kills the roots, leaving the hair after the effects have worn off, dry and hard.

Alligator Pear Soap, on account of the wonderful properties of its natural oil, leaves the hair clean, soft and brilliant. So lasting are the effects of Alligator Pear Soap that one application a week is sufficient to keep the hair in brilliant condition, remedy dandruff and promote the growth of the hair.

One application of Alligator Pear Soap proves its worth. It does not SMART, nor does it SOIL the hair, but on account of its natural oil, you can easily comb the hair ten or fifteen minutes after applying the soap.

Mr. M. J. Sullivan, a candidate for Supervisor, invites the approval of the voters of our sex for several reasons. His sturdy honesty and single-handedness have shown in his attitude towards public questions for years. His service to his fellow workmen of the Electrical Brotherhood has resulted in large wage increases during his ten years of incumbency of the office of Vice-President of the International Brotherhood. His exemplary character merits endorsement and he will always be found on the right side where our interests are concerned. We suggest a vote for him at the primaries. (Adv.)

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Homes Built in Cities and Towns and on Farms—on easy payments **We Own Our Own Subdivisions** in Oakland, Marysville and elsewhere. Also rich garden lands in Sutter, Alameda and San Joaquin Counties. All sold on easy payments and money loaned to improve same.

EASY STOCK PAYMENTS

Shares.	Cost.	Down.	Monthly.
10	$ 10.00	$ 1.00	$ .50
20	20.00	2.00	1.00
30	30.00	3.00	1.50
40	40.00	4.00	2.00
50	50.00	5.00	2.50
100	100.00	10.00	5.00
1000	1000.00	100.00	50.00

Ten per cent down and 5 per cent per month on any number of shares from ten up.

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Oakland Bank of Savings, Oakland, Calif.

BOOK REVIEWS.

(Continued from page 25)

is the first word and the last with Dora Marsden. She makes women understand for the first time what freedom means. She makes them want to be free. She nerves them to the effort of emancipation. She sows in a fertile soil the dragon's teeth which shall spring up as a band of capable females, knowing what they want and taking it, asking no leave from anybody. Doing things and enjoying life—Free women!

Westminster Book Store; price 75 cents net.

* * *

"The Clouds and Fogs of San Francisco," by Alexander McAdie, opens with The Clouds, Nurslings of the Sky.

The illustrations are interesting studies. The contents explain the history of each "nomad of the sky," operating at various levels with varying intensities.

Types of Fog, Sunshine and Fog, thirteen years' records to nineteen ten-eleven, and percentage of sunshine at San Francisco and, tables showing monthly, seasonal and annual rainfall, are directly beneficial to the intelligent observer. The fog is a blessing! The clouds pass hourly before us like white-winged birds, and when the fog drops down all the air is washed. The fields and town hide behind the cobweb screen, but when the sun sweeps it far away the freshness charms us, lighting with a new light every common thing.

Westminster Book Store, Sutter and Stockton streets, San Francisco; price $1.50 net.

* * *

"Peter in the Firelight" is two years old. What of it? William Allen Knight, with his beautiful word pictures, causes the book to be "unforgetably real." Again the heart is wakened, brought suddenly to behold the Lamb of God, "that taketh away the sins of the world." In the light of Love we rejoice in that wonderful call—"Follow Me." We stop short in our journeying, to hearken to the voice of Simon that breaks the silence. There is something wondrously stirring, like a song that lingers in men's hearts—a melody that makes us unafraid. "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God."

"Peter in the Firelight" is on sale at the Westminster Book Store; 60 cents net.

* * *

You can go everywhere and travel will be made easy after reading that delightful book, "Planning a Trip Abroad." It is a friendly counselor regarding just what you want to know before and after engaging your passage. It is an inspiration! Whatever you wish to know of the history, romance, literature, art or architecture of Europe, bears directly upon *your* trip. When to visit certain countries, routes and expenses. Choice of steamer, what to take and wear; passports, carrying money, mail, cablegrams, arranging for steamer baggage, the deck chair, fees on shipboard, passing the customs and other information, every bit of which is *just what you want to know.*

"Planning a Trip Abroad," by Blair Jaekel, F. R. G. S., is for sale at the Westminster Book Store, corner Sutter and Stockton streets, San Francisco; price 75 cents net.

* * *

"A Bit of Old China" is a description of Old San Francisco's Chinatown, taken from Charles Warren Stoddard's book, entitled "In the Footprints of the Padres."

It is like a haunting memory! For the home-reader, the tourist, the student, every line is a picturesque scene of a once lurking spot of "mildewed kennels."

For sale at the Westminster Book Store, Sutter and Stockton streets.

"Seeing Europe on Sixty Dollars," by Wilbur Finley Fauley is teeming with interesting description. It is vibrant and winning. You find yourself smiling with the hero, for he was a delightful pilgrim. Fortunate, indeed, the youth who strikes across this wonderful globe with such splendid courage. I should like to know personally Wilbur Finley Fauley. Such undaunted courage represents a "masterpiece."

Westminster Book Store, Sutter and Stockton streets.

* * *

Three little volumes of more than ordinary interest have been received from the press of the Methodist Book Concern, too late for extended review, although each merits it.

The first, Chinese Womanhood, by Lucinda Pearl Boggs, seems particularly apropos for mention in this, our Oriental special number. As she states it: "The object of this little book is to help the women of the West to feel the common bond of womanhood, in the hope that it will be their sweet reasonableness which will join the peoples of Orient and Occident in mutual understanding and good fellowship." She proceeds with an analysis of their stately manners, and simple, pleasing qualities, and the reasons that usually underlie their formalities.

For sale by the Methodist Book Concern; price 75 cents net.

* * *

"A Sturdy Little Northland," by T. Harold Grimshaw, is a very interesting first-hand account of the Shetland Islands and their people. Both the descriptive matter and the character sketches are out of the ordinary. An attractive narrative, that recalls the Scotch proverb about "good gear in little bu'k"—for it is only 108 pages.

For sale by the Methodist Book Concern; price 75 cents net.

* * *

"Festival Shrines" by Will S. Woodhull, is a series of meditations on the Great Festival Occasions—Thanksgiving, Christmastide, Easter Day, and "Sunset and Evening Star." The reader is made to understand the relationship of these festivals to the whole of life. There is sound philosophy, delicate insight, and deft handling of the author's theme. The book not only interprets the special day, but also reveals the glory and the opportunity of every day.

For sale by the Methodist Book Concern; price 50 cents net.

A NATURE BOOK.

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Alaska Cruise Club, Union Square Hotel, Post and Stockton Sts.—President, Mrs. Mary E. Hart (Douglas 1990). Club rooms open to members at all times and to the public on Friday afternoon.

Ashbury Heights Women's Club—President, Dr. C. C. Coffin, 1362 Grove St. (Fillmore 405).

Association of Pioneer Women of California—President, Mrs. Laura Phelps, 73 Dorland Street. Fridays, Pioneer Hall, 5 Pioneer Place.

Association of Collegiate Alumnae, California Branch—President, Miss Amy Sussman, 1819 Octavia (West 67). Meets third and fourth Saturdays.

California Club, 1750 Clay St., near Polk (Franklin 3516)—President, Mrs. A. P. Black, 2913 Fillmore St. (Fillmore 3518).

Cap and Bells Club, 1509 Gough St. (West 1245)—President, Mrs. F. H. Colburn, Windemere Apts.

Catholic Ladies' Aid Society, Pacific Bldg. (Douglas 3024).

Catholic Humane Society, 1112 Market St. (Market 1529)—President, Mrs. Garrett McEnerney, 2898 Broadway (Fillmore 1470).

Century Club, 1355 Franklin St., corner Sutter (Franklin 3131)—President, Marie Withrow, 2016 Pine St. (Fillmore 1312).

Channing Auxiliary, Unitarian Church, Franklin and Geary Sts.—President, Mrs. Aurelius E. Buckingham, 2808 Jackson St. (Fillmore 1985). Meets first Monday.

Clionian Club, 220 Post St.—President, Mrs. Emily Louise Secombe, 1520 Willard St. (Park 6786). Meets second and fourth Tuesdays.

Corona Club, 536 Sutter St.—Meets second and fourth Thursdays.

Council of Jewish Women, 2137 Sutter St. (West 5141) — President, Ada Goldsmith (Fillmore 1553). Meets second and fourth Thursdays.

Daughters of California Pioneers—Meets second, third and fourth Mondays, at Pioneer Hall, 5 Pioneer Place.

Denman School Club—President, Mrs. George H. Irving, 902 Taylor St. (Franklin 1869).

Dolores Mothers' Club.

Forum Club, 220 Post St. (Kearny 460)—President, Mrs. D. C. Heger, 2428 Jackson St. (Fillmore 892).

Francesca Club, 560 Sutter St. (Sutter 1200, 1201, 1202)—President, Mrs. Latham McMullen, 2517 Broadway (Fillmore 3692).

Girls' Recreation Club, 507 Harrison St. (Kearny 2188).

Glen Park Political Club—President, Mrs. Theodore Pinther, 211 Hoffman Ave. (Mission 2388).

Hypatia Club—President, F. H. Thomas, 1144 Church St. Meets at members' homes.

Land Marks League—President, Congressman Jos. Knowland; secretary, Laura Bride Powers, 1242 Taylor St. (Franklin 5211).

La Puerta del Ora Chapter, D. A. R.—Regent, Mrs. I. N. Chapman, Alameda.

Laurel Hall Club, 1750 Clay St. (Franklin 3516)—President, Miss Christine Hart, 1804 Leavenworth St. (Franklin 4474). Meets first and third Wednesdays.

Mills Club, 220 Post St.—Meets third Tuesday.

Native Daughters of the Golden West, Claus Spreckels Bldg. (Sutter 366)—President, Mrs. Alison F. Watt, Grass Valley.

New Era League, 816 St. Francis Hotel (Douglas 1000)—President, Lillian Harris Coffin, Mill Valley (Mill Valley 7-M). Meets Tuesday mornings.

Pacific Coast Women's Press Association, Sequoia Club Rooms—President, Mrs. I. Lowenberg, 2196 Jackson St. (West 7208). Meets second and fourth Mondays.

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Philomath Club, 538 Sutter St.—President, Mrs. Abraham Lincoln Brown, 28 Presidio Terrace (Pacific 1771). Meets second and fourth Mondays.

Presidents' Assembly—President, Miss Christine Hart, 1804 Leavenworth St. (Franklin 4474).

Pacific Humane Society—Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall, president Women's Auxiliary (Douglas 4937).

Potrero Women's Club, Nineteenth and Iowa Sts. (Mission 4365).

Richmond Women's Club, 400 Thirty-fifth Ave.—President, Mrs. J. W. Felt, 466 Thirty-ninth Ave. (Pacific 1356).

San Francisco Center of the California Civic League, 220 Post St. (Sutter 387)—President, Mrs. James Ellis Tucker, 2030 Broadway (West 536).

San Francisco Colony of New England Women—President, Mrs. George H. Fairchild, Duboce Apts.

(Continued on page 31)

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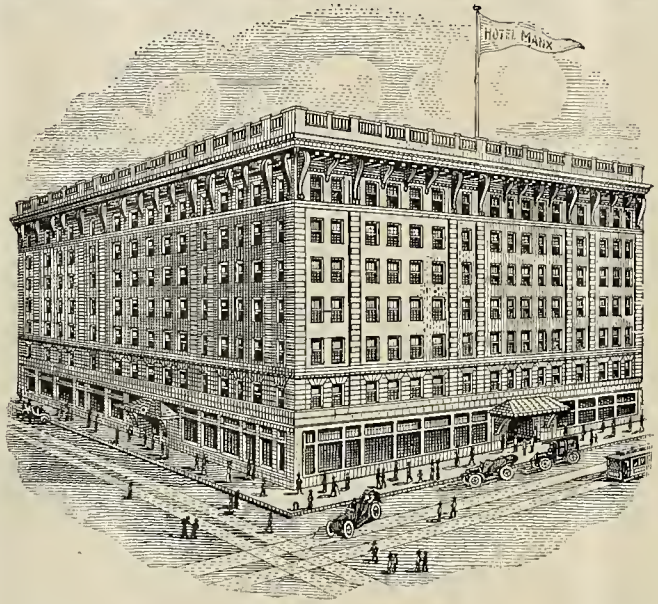

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WOMAN'S CLUB DIRECTORY.

(Contined from page 27)

San Francisco Musical Club—President, John Birmingham.

San Francisco Women's Club, 1006 Bosworth St.—President, Mrs. Theo Pinther, 1006 Bosworth St. Meets Wednesdays.

Sorosis Club, 538 Sutter St. (Kearny 5270)—President, Mrs. Joseph Fife, 3870 Jackson St. (Pacific 2767).

South Park Settlement Mothers' Club—President, Mrs. Emma Seaton, 121 St. Mary's Ave.

Susan B. Anthony Club—President, Mrs. Austin Sperry.

Tamalpais Center Woman's Club—Mrs. Peter Hamilton, President.

To Kalon Club, Calvary Annex, Jackson and Fillmore Sts.—President, Mrs. George Mullin, 2520 Octavia St. (Franklin 8909). Meets first Tuesday.

Town and Country Club, 218 Stockton St. (Douglas 4951, 4952)—President, Mrs. C. Osgood Hooker, Eucalyptus, Burlingame, Cal. (Burlingame 631).

Vittoria Colonna Club, Hotel Richelieu, Van Ness Ave. and Geary St.—President, Dr. Mariana Bertola, 1050 Jackson St. (Fillmore 3398). Meets second and fourth Saturdays.

Women's Club of Occidental Kindergarten—President, Mrs. E. A. Ward, 220 Irvington St.

Woman's Political League, 243 Pacific Building (Kearny 5186)—President, Miss Mary Fairbrother. Meets Wednesdays at 2:30. Headquarters open every day during business hours.

Young Women's Christian Association—General secretary, 1249 O'Farrell St. (West 3858).

Yerba Buena School Women's Club—President, Miss E. B. McFadden, State Normal School (Park 2923.)

Changes or corrections and names of other clubs will be added from month to month and should be sent in at once by secretaries.

FASHION CHATS.

By Madame M. E. Hale.

Of all the seasons during the past, this of 1913 must ever stand out as the greatest in Fashion's history for the gorgeousness of its materials, the exquisiteness of its colorings, the grace of the lines used in fashioning the gown or jacket worn by my lady of today. Certainly never before in the history of the race could it have been approached. Greece and Rome at the height of their glory and power *might* have approached it, but never could have excelled. While our styles have been suggested by the Oriental dress—yet the Indian princess has at most suggested wealth and splendor—never, I dare say, was she capable of producing the refined, soothing, poetic effect that our best creations do. Today it is not a question of "what can I select?" but, rather, "what out of these numerous beautiful colorings shall I decide upon?"

PROMINENT COLORINGS

The most prominent colorings this season include tango, bottle green, wisteria, garnet, purple, taupe, "tete negre," and all shades of yellow from the deep orange to the cream.

BLACK LEADING

As usual black seems to be taking the lead and is a great favorite in New York just now. A black gown, combined with lighter colors, is much in vogue. Gown of black silk velvet with white beaded chiffon, drapery of skirt caught into large poppy with poppy at waist.

NARROW SKIRTS

Skirts promise to retain the narrow effect at bottom, while the tunic or drapery or even a succession of ruffles, the latter growing more scant as they go towards the feet, form the effect of a "top heavy" skirt, more pronounced than last season.

TUNICS GAINING FAVOR

Tunics of all kinds are gaining favor; they are either in chiffons pleated, or draped, white sashes, long, short, and medium front, side or back, as the case requires, or wearer fancies. All are good form. The end is tasseled, the longer the tassel the better.

PLUSH HATS

And a word about hats. The plush are very popular at present and have taken the lead here so far, though we expect that the velvet hat will soon come back into its own again and will be the choice of the elite. A very late arrival from Paris is a hat of peau de peche (velours de laine) with velvet facing, either in the panne or erect pile velvet. Shapes are either small or medium, principally small with side brim turning abruptly away from the face. And again the other extreme of wearing the hat over the right eye is, we heard, the latest fad in Paris.

MALINE ON THE WANE

Maline is still popular for hats, but a little on the wane, while fancy ostrich feathers are still very popular in both plain and shaded effects. Flowers are still used in moderation and promise to become still more popular with the advent of the velvet hat with a combination of fur. Hats are turned up in the back on either side, ordinarily in front, in fact any way most becoming to the wearer, while the whip effect in trimming still retains its popularity.

FRED SUHR, JR.

For Supervisor.

At last the Board of Supervisors are to have among them an undertaker.

What a wise conclusion this; for years there has been strife and quarrels among the members. Heart failure and deaths have ensued; with no one to care for them.

Now that Fred Suhr, Jr., the undertaker of 2919 Mission street, is to sit with the City Fathers for the next four years, there should be no trouble on this score, as Mr. Suhr is eminently capable of embalming the dead, so he is equally capable of serving the living.

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WOODLAWN ABBEY

REASON FOR CONSTRUCTION: DESICCATION INSTEAD OF DECOMPOSITION.

According to the tables of Expectancy of Life issued by the life insurance companies, the average age of man twenty years ago was 33 years. Today, the average age is 42 years. There are two reasons for this: Better sanitary conditions and scientific research. Within that twenty years people have become to believe in the germ theory of disease. They have learned why the contact of the well with the sick will cause the contraction of disease. They have learned of the discovery of vaccination which has caused smallpox to be practically unknown. They have learned of anti-toxin, which has conquered diphtheria, the one great terror to motherhood. They have learned that the mosquito is a vehicle which carries the disease of yellow fever, and with the elimination of the mosquito the elimination of the fever. They have learned that the great white plague can be blotted out by proper sanitary conditions; but with all this learning, still the great physicians and scientists of the age claim that there is one great menace to human life and health still existing, one which is a greater terror than all the above mentioned diseases combined, and that is underground burial.

To show you what those who know of this unsanitary method of disposing of the dead think, let us quote from a paper written by Charles R. Treat of New York and read before a meeting of the American Public Health Association at Brooklyn, and later published in the bulletin of the Iowa State Board of Health. Mr. Treat says, in part:

"It is a strange thing that the time should come to attack the churchyard in its use for the burial of the dead; but it is really far more strange that the churchyard should have come to be one of man's most deadly foes. This every thoughtful man will now have to admit to be true, and this will make easy what would have been otherwise impossible for a tender or reverent mind.

"As a general statement, it will suffice to quote the words with which Lord Beaconsfield denounced the churchyard in the House of Lords in 1880: 'What is called "God's Acre" is not adapted to the times in which we live or to the spirit of the age. The graveyard is an institution prejudicial to the public health; and the health of the people ought to be one of the considerations of a statesman. The time has arrived when a safer disposition of the dead should be instituted.'

"In the early Christian centuries as in the centuries preceding, among men of all religions beliefs and practices, the conviction, both instinctive and founded on experience, prevailed that the dead should not be brought into proximity with the living. In Paris, the churchyard of the Church of Holy Innocents was first condemned in the interest of the public health, because much sickness had been traced to the foul stenches that arose therefrom. In Austria under Joseph II, the ruler of such unhappy methods but of such noble aims and advanced ideas, the burial of the dead within or near to churches was prohibited by law, and there was such an honest enactment that neither rank nor wealth could evade it.

"Sir Christopher Wren entreated the citizens of London, in rebuilding the city after the great fire of 1666, to put an end to the pernicious practice of burying about their churches and even within the limits of their city. But these appeals and many more that were more urgent and more recent, were in vain, and it was not until nearly the middle of our proud century that England would listen to the reformer of this crying evil.

"In this country, partly because there are few places of large population and partly because it is an early and general tendency to use cemeteries rather than churches and the grounds adjacent to them, the evils of earth burial did not manifest themselves so soon or in so marked a manner as in the Old World. But there were instances enough to convince the more incredulous that a radical change must be made. Dr. Ackerly, writing in 1822, thus describes the conditions of the burial ground connected with Trinity Church, New York, forty years before: 'During the Revolutionary War this ground emitted pestilential vapors, the recollection of which is not obliterated from the memory of a number of living witnesses.' At a later date Dr. Elisha Harris brought this telling indictment against the same place of interment: 'Trinity churchyard has been the center of a very fatal prevalence of cholera, whenever the disease has occurred as an epidemic near or within a quarter of a mile of it.' It seems hardly necessary to add that the foregoing statements are not intended to make the impression that there was a worse condition at the churchyard named than at any other. The truth is that this only illustrates what was universal throughout the city. Naturally, therefore, it was noted in the public press: 'This being the case with all graves where dead bodies are deposited, this method of disposing of the remains of our friends is at least an unpleasant and certainly a dangerous one.' And the result was to be expected that the Board of Health should utter their official protest against the continuance of the pestilence, as they did in 1886.

"It may now be said: We no longer inter our dead in churchyards or burial grounds within the limits of the cities. We have provided cemeteries at great distances from our cities and large centers of population, and there the dead can do no harm.

"To this the reply is easy and convincing, that if the dead endanger the living when the population is dense, they certainly also endanger them when the population is sparse. The danger is only diluted. As lovers of our kind, as claiming to be humane, we can no more be indifferent to the danger of a few than to the danger of many.

"To strengthen this general position it will be sufficient to quote the familiar but weighty assertion of Sir Henry Thompson: 'No dead body is ever placed in the soil without polluting the earth, the air and the water above it and below it.' And the testimony of Dr. Holland, who speaks as opponent of this reform and the antagonist of Sir Henry Thompson, 'That the best situated cemeteries may be so mismanaged as to become unsafe.' Burial grounds are unfit sources of drinking water; and to note the experience of Brooklyn, half-girdled with graves of which the editor of the Sanitarian does not hesitate to assert: 'Typhoid fever is, taking one year with another, increasingly prevalent in Brooklyn, and it is, in our judgment, probably due for the most part to sewage pollution of the intensest and most loathsome kind—seepage of graveyards!'

"Not to attempt to tell all that has been ascertained, it will be sufficiently convincing to quote from Sir Henry Thompson's utterance in the nineteenth century, in 1880: 'I state, as a fact of the highest importance, that by burial in the earth we effectively provide—whatever sanitary precautions are taken by ventilation and drainage, whatever disinfectant is applied after contagion has occurred—that the pestilential germs which have destroyed the body in question are thus so treasured and protected as to propagate and multiply, ready to reappear and work like ruin hereafter for others.'

"The poisons of scarlet fever, enteric fever (typhoid), smallpox, diphtheria, and malignant cholera are undoubtedly transmissible through earth, from the buried body.

"We may fitly close this portion of the discussion with the conclusion so strongly stated by Dr. James M. Keller, in his report to the session of the American Public Health Association, at St. Louis in 1884, which is far from an overstatement of the truth: 'We believe that the horrid practice of earth burial does more to propagate the germ disease and death and to spread desolation and pestilence over the human race than all man's ingenuity and ignorance in every other custom.'

"It may now be asked: Granting that these evils are inseparable from the burial of the dead in the earth, what is the remedy? What else can be done?

"Plainly, no such novel mode as casting the dead in the sea will generally be adopted. Plainly also, the mode of the Parsees, grounded as it is in ancient if not original use—to give the dead to beasts and birds—will not become universal, and plainly also, cremation will not be welcome to many, free as it is from objection on the score of public health, if a method equally sanitary and at the same time satisfactory to a reverent and tender sentiment, can be devised.

"The inquiry, then, has reached its limit. For, apart from the modes that have just been named, there are no others but earth burial and entombment, and earth burial, as we have seen, cannot be made sanitary under common conditions. Therefore, if the demands of affection and sanitation are both to be met, entombment is to do it or it cannot be done.

"That entombment can be made sanitary is evident from the fact that, in countless instances, in many lands and through long periods of time, it has been made sanitary by the ingenuity of man or by unassisted nature; and it is also evident from the fact that decomposition and disease germs are the dangers to be guarded against, and that against these both ancient and modern science has been able to guard. Not to enumerate all the modes that have been chanced upon or that have been devised by man, there are two that may have been notable and are available for modern use—embalming and disinfection.

"So little is evolved and so much has been accomplished without the application of any human skill, that it seems inevitable that as soon as the resources of modern architecture and sanitary science are drawn upon the desired result will be at once attained. But, to make assurance doubly sure, several carefully conducted experiments have been made that prove that the conditions of desiccation can be controlled, and that decomposition can be prevented; that where it has begun it can be stayed, and that prolonged preservation, with a fair approximation to the appearance in life, for transportation or for furtherance of the ends of justice.

"When now it is added that desiccation and disinfection has been ascertained to be an efficient agent in the destruction of disease germs, as proved by the experiment of Dr. Sternberg of the Hoagland laboratory, and by the investigation of other experts, enough seems to have been said to establish the truth of the assertion that entombment can be made sanitary, and that, therefore, entombment offers the satisfactory solution of the problem how to dispose of the dead so as to do no violence to a reverent and tender sentiment and at the same time not to imperil the public health."

It is to do away with this unsanitary underground mode of burial and to produce a sanitary entombment where the body will desiccate instead of decomposing, that Woodlawn Abbey, the beautiful compartment mausoleum for San Francisco, is to be constructed in Woodlawn Cemetery. In order to produce this desiccation or drying of the body, which leaves it in its natural state, the following sanitary features are provided for each crypt:

When the body is placed in the crypt, an open bottle of formaldehyde is placed therein at the time of the sealing of the crypt. The fumes from this formaldehyde kill any disease germs which may be in the body and at the same time produce a gas from any liquids which may be left in the tissues of the body. These gases are carried off through an automatic valve at the rear of the crypt leading into a deodorizer and germ destroyer. Here these gases are passed through formaldehyde and medicated cotton so that any germs which might be therein are killed and the gases are deodorized, and when let into the air at the top of the mausoleum they are purer than the air itself. In case of any seepage from the body before the drying process starts in, tubes are provided for each crypt running into jars of quicklime in the ground, where they are quickly disinfected. This is claimed to be the only thoroughly sanitary, scientific way of caring for the dead, which at the same time preserves the sentiment of the living.

The erection of Woodlawn Abbey is the beginning of a movement which will do more toward bettering the sanitary conditions of our beautiful city of San Francisco than all other causes combined, and this mode of burial can certainly be recommended by any who understand its far-reaching effects. We are to be congratulated upon the fact that the Modern Mausoleum Company selected San Francisco as a place in which to erect their magnificent building, and we are sure that the people of San Francisco will show their appreciation by giving Woodlawn Abbey their financial and moral support.

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THE IDEAL SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

The John C. Manning School of Music reopened on Monday, August 18, 1913, in their new home, 2550 Jackson St. This should be of especial interest to mothers and to clubwomen, for whose information the following brief sketch is given, in the hope they will pursue the investigation.

The classes of children from three to six years old, and from six to eight years old, are led by Miss Olive B. Wilson, who has had years of experience and is most successful in the work. Classes for teachers and for mothers are also conducted by Miss Wilson. Children from 8 to 15 years of age who are deficient in fundamental and elementary training are given instruction in the Faelten System of Music by Mr. Manning. In this system, which follows the work of Miss Wilson, the child continues in rhythmical and tonality work, is taught analysis of keys, musical notation, sight-reading, transposition, modulation, ensemble playing.

To sum up the situation, we interviewed a friend not identified with the school, who teaches along these lines.

The Manning School has among its many excellent teachers, Mrs. L. V. Sweesy, one of the most successful teachers of music in the Public Schools of California. Her tremendous enthusiasm, love and intelligence makes her work the most sought for by students who are interested in music for the masses.

"The Faelton," she said, "is a splendid system for sight-reading; results are wonderful. The idea of beginning with children of three or four years of age is excellent. They acquire rhythm, grace of movement, and a sense of orderliness that becomes a part of them for life—they never lose it—and it is of great help to them in whatever they undertake. Deficient children, or excitable children, or children who are awkward or shy, become serene, graceful, self-possessed. One I knew who couldn't touch a dish without breaking it, overcame the habit entirely, and in a little while, just through practicing the exercises that develop a sense of rhythm. Almost every child is born with instinctive rhythm, and only very recently have we realized the value of this in teaching them. I could get along so much faster with pupils if they didn't have to *unlearn* so many bad habits that have become fixed with a child whose training in this particular is neglected until he reaches the age of ten years or over."

Then she asked two of her boys if they wouldn't come over and give a demonstration of the work for me. They arrived in record time, were glad to come, and the most wonderful of several things they did for us was to stand facing the wall clear across the room from the piano and call correctly and without an instant's hesitation each note as we struck it on the keyboard.

The crowning attraction is the moderate rate which is within the reach of all, even including the members of a large family. Visitors are always welcome and information is gladly given.

The house for young ladies in connection with the growing school is most attractive and mothers, wishing to place their daughters in a school where everything connected with it is of the highest, can find no better in America, and San Franciscans are most fortunate in having such a school of Music in their midst.

SOMETHING NEW IN BLOOMERS.

In speaking of important changes in fashions we can not let this opportunity go by without speaking a few words about Madame Killean, who has recently returned from European fashion centers, and has located in the Sachs Building, 140 Geary Street.

She is established in the finest parlors this side of New York, and commencing October first, will have on display the most elegant and beautiful imported model fabrics, which will be exhibited throughout the season.

Killean makes a specialty of evening, dinner, and reception gowns, and employs an efficient staff of ladies' tailors and gown makers.

She is the inventor of the famous "Killean Perfect Fitting Bloomers." No woman of fashion is considered perfectly gowned these days without the close fitting, clinging modes and long smooth lines in vogue this season, and at the same time allow free and graceful movement. The "Killean Bloomers" are ideal in carrying out this effect.

THE CLUB WOMAN'S OUTLOOK.

Mrs. Edgar L. Ormsby.

I joined the Woman's Club today
And how perplexed I feel,
There are so many things to do
It makes my senses reel.

They say we must do all we can
To help the world along,
Attend to markets, streets and schools,
And see that naught goes wrong.

We must be sure to understand
All legislative acts,
Know candidates and their intents,
And read all printed tracts.

Learn how to dress our high-school girls,
And how to train our boys,
Be optimistic through it all,
And appreciate our joys.

To music, art and literature
Some time we must be giving,
Yet audit bills and always try
To cut the cost of living.

The house-wives' and the mothers' clubs
Have claim on our attention.
Night meetings for the working girls
We must not fail to mention.

There's the house-fly and the garbage can
Where tuberculosis feeds,
We must get rid of all, and then,
On vacant lots, pull weeds.

The way we treat our foreigners
I'm sure it is a pity,
We want them naturalized, you know,
So appoint a new committee.

We're urged to sell certificates
Of the Tax Association,
And reminded of a privilege
To make appropriation.

To Congress we must send some one
To fix the water rate,
Preserve our splendid forests,
And our deserts irrigate.

The moving-pictures we must watch,
Also the rag-time dance,
And open all the reading rooms
On holidays, perchance.

We must surely have committees
For every sort of thing,
And listen very thoughtfully,
To all reports they bring.

We must read and write and talk and plan,
And work both day and night;
Till hair turns gray and eyes grow dim,
To try to make things right.

Yet with all, we're not discouraged,
For time is all we ask,
We know the woman of today
Is equal to her task.

THE CHERRY.

The cherry is grown for beauty alone;
The fruit that is left behind
Is bitter and small, and not eaten at all;
The petals that whirl in the wind
Like beautiful snow, seem to say as they go,
When called by each summoning blast:
"A lesson we give to people who live,
That beauty like ours will not last."

Long ages ago, in old Yamato,
These blossoms that quickly fall,
Taught brave Samurai to be ready to die
At once, at their master's call;
To die by the sword for their feudal lord;
So cherries, wherever they blow,
With fragrance they fill the air, while they thrill
The spirit of Yamato.

—T. K. K. Topics.

A MUNICIPAL HOUSEKEEPER.

Our neighbor, the News Letter, is urging the need for a Municipal Housekeeper, and we're for it. If we all get in earnest and make noise enough, the reasonableness of the suggestion will lead to its adoption. To quote, "The duties of a woman inspector of street-cleaning are, or would be, not only to inspect, but to inspire." We believe that. We also believe that if we could only get them to see how really bad the condition is right now the men folks would remedy it. Woman's pride in her home has been a dominant idea so long it comes as second nature to transfer it to municipal matters now that she has a voice therein, and it would be a good thing for all of us to utilize her wisdom that way.

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The Home Life of a Chinese Woman in China

BY K. OMYANG, Consul General.

A Chinese wife in China lives a much more secluded life than does an American woman. She does not appear when friends come to the house to meet her husband; as soon as they approach and enter, she hastens to the inner rooms, or, should it happen that the caller comes during her husband's absence she will talk to him from the other side of a screen or the other side of the doorway—heard, but not seen. The original idea, no doubt, of this reservation of the women folks came about through a desire to shield them from any possible temptation, and to preserve their modesty, and to that end the wife and daughters were to be seen only by the husband and father. This is one of the obstacles which has resulted in a girl losing the schooling which was given the boys of a family.

But the modern thought in China, I am glad to say, is now to bring the girls forward, and many a young lady student is now coming to this country for the completion of her education. Though there are still no mixed social gatherings, old-time custom has been frequently violated of late by meetings of women for many purposes, and even on matters concerning the political life of China. But from time immemorial, the culture of women has been repeatedly praised in many works of literature, and the white man's "Joan-of-Arc" has its duplicate in Chinese romance in the warlike virgin Wha-Mou-Loh.

Let me begin with the girl bride, for maiden ladies among the Chinese are few, and a Chinese girl is generally brought up to consider that marriage is an absolutely necessary adjunct to her life.

In the first place, courtship is an unknown quantity. A go-between, and very often a professional one working for her personal financial gain, has arranged all the details and planned for what may either be a life of happiness or bitterness for the two young people. In most cases, the couple have never seen each other before, and unless it be a friend who has arranged the match, may just as likely as not be entirely unfitted for each other. Amid tears and weepings, the girl leaves her mother's house, and enters the chair which is to bear her to her new home, and silently, amid the gaze of the assembled relatives and guests of the husband-to-be, and without a word of welcome, she steps across the threshold and then for the first time momentarily catches a glimpse of the man with whom she is to thereafter live as his wife.

And then—and here is where I fear most American girls would rebel—she is thereafter under the authority of her mother-in-law, an authority which she must endure without complaint and in which her husband can in no wise help her, and unlucky indeed is her fate should her husband's mother be a woman of sharp and unkind temperament. No "mother-in-law jokes" here, my gentle reader, for this isn't America of which I am speaking; a mother-in-law in China is a sharp reality.

All the mother's sons are housed under the one parental roof, with their wives and families, and all under her supervision. But when the wife gives birth to a son, then indeed is she a personage of some worth, and then indeed has she risen in rank, for may not a son be of great possible glory to a family? And year by year the family grows, and as her children begin to grow into mature boys and girls her heart is filled with joy and she watches their future progress as eagerly and with as much mother's love as can be found anywhere in the world; and, though she would not admit it or say it, there is no doubt an abiding love within her heart for her husband.

There are many homes in China where poverty holds sway; there are many homes in China where privacy is absolutely not to be had; there are many homes in China which you, in America, might perhaps hardly call a home. But with all this, home has the same charm, for the most part for the Chinese, be he poverty-stricken or wealthy, as it has for his American brother.

To be sure, a girl in China is looked upon as less value than a boy; and yet, a Chinese will ask another "How many pieces of 'thousand-gold' have you?"—meaning how many daughters have you in your family. Girls in China do not have the same privileges that boys have; when they marry, they have no right of inheritance, and a big wedding present will be the last from their family, except occasionally an estate for life in some real estate may be given for a wedding present, to go back, upon her death, to one of the boys of the family.

Stoutness in a woman is considered an especial sign of beauty—but the writer begs leave to be relieved from having this considered as his personal sentiments!

In a book of Rites and Ceremonies written by Confucius, the rule there laid down in regard to women is that a woman is to obey her parents before she is married, and is to obey her husband after her marriage, and that when her husband is dead, she is thereafter to be supported by her son. I need not add that Confucius would most certainly not approve the recently-published "suffragette" form of marriage with the word "obey" so carefully left out and with such an idea so carefully obliterated!

Four rules for guidance for women are also added to the creed of Confucius, in which he considers a woman to have reached a mark of excellence:

First—When she remains a virtuous woman;

Second—When she speaks not too much, refraining from gossip;

Third—When she dresses neatly, be her clothes of expensive or cheap material;

Fourth—When she keeps her house in a good order and neat.

Would not these rules today be considered as of some little weight in determining the character of a woman? Indeed had not some unworthy customs descended upon the girls or women of China, such as feet-binding and the like, the rules laid down by Confucius would have stood the women in good stead.

But new days are dawning for China and for China's woman-folks. I know of a number of American women professors in physical training who have been called to China to aid in physical development of women in some of the girls' schools there. Then you have possibly all read in the newspapers, during the time of the Revolution in China, of the band of women soldiers who are reported to have done splendid work, and made a famous record. Then again I recently read an account of how, during a public reception, a Chinese "Mrs. Pankhurst" stole behind one of the ex-ministers who had reported against some woman-suffrage provisions, and had forcibly pulled his hair and beat his face in which actions she was supported by the woman suffrage society of Peking. All of which most decidedly goes to show that the woman in China is sure to come into her own, for if the men don't see that they do, she will see to the matter herself.

But it must take many a year before these great changed conditions reach the inner villages of China, and many a year before the majority of the Chinese girls will begin to be as educated as her American sister, or to do much else than prepare to become, at some such early age as 15 or 16, the wife of some man whom she has never theretofore seen and for whom love must come after marriage if at all, and I guess most of you American girls have no wish to change places with them while the ancient conditions hold sway.

THE FUNCTIONS OF THE "CHINESE SIX COMPANIES."

By John L. McNab, Its General Counsel.

Almost every foreign government relies solely upon its Minister of Foreign Affairs, or its Ambassador, to protect the interests and advance the welfare of its people in America. Probably the one distinguished exception to this rule is the Republic of China. While the ancient Empire maintained at the National Capital a distinguished and learned company of diplomats, and the new Republic is represented by a diplomatic corps of the highest prestige, the Chinese people on the Pacific Coast maintain a great organization to assist their countrymen in the protection of their rights.

Perhaps the most frequently mentioned of all Chinese institutions in America—the one which comes most naturally to the lips of tourists and residents alike—is the Chinese Six Companies.

While its name is familiar, its nature and functions are practically unknown to the American people. By many it is assumed to be a corporation engaged in mercantile pursuits. By others it is believed to be an aggregation of bankers and merchants organized for the protection of purely commercial interests.

It is neither.

The true name of the Chinese Six Companies is Chinese Consolidated Benevolent Association. It is a corporation organized under American laws, and is the central representative of seven great Chinese Societies. These societies have their individual presidents and secretaries, and are responsible for the management and control of the affairs of the Chinese people coming from certain provinces in the home country. The great Chinese people is made up of certain families, and these families are scattered over the vast expanse of the Chinese Republic, which is divided up into what we would popularly call counties or provinces. Each of these great families has its representative in the particular society assigned to protect its interests.

The Chinese Consolidated Benevolent Association is the great central organization composed of the seven subordinate societies. Thus it becomes in a sense the direct representative of the Chinese people in America. Its relations with the Chinese Republic are of the most intimate and cordial nature. It is recognized by the Chinese Republic, and has its representative in China constantly in touch with the seat of government. Whenever any one of the seven societies is unable to settle any dispute or to adjust any difficulty of its people, the matter may be taken direct to the Chinese Six Companies; and so great is the respect of these people for authority that the decision of this parent company is accepted as final.

So just have been its decisions, so broad and liberal its policy, that it is every year constantly appealed to to assert the rights and to remedy the wrongs of a great number of Chinese residents.

Through its activities in co-operation with the Consulate the Chinese Six Companies has become for all practical purposes the Chinese Government in that section of the United States west of the Mississippi River and south of the Washington state line. Its power and authority also extend over the Republic

(Continued on next page)

of Mexico, and all the Central American states. The powers which it exerts may be well compared to the authority exercised by an American state over the people within it. It is a powerful commercial and benevolent organization whose business it is to provide for the welfare of the Chinese people in Western America.

The Chinese Six Companies, as an organization, maintains schools for the instruction of the young Chinese and a dispensary and hospital for the care of the sick. It provides watchmen to do native police duty throughout the Chinatown section of San Francisco.

No case of injury to a member of any of the great Chinese families is too trivial to pass unobserved. This association does everything in its power to see that its people are protected; their conditions improved, and their welfare provided for.

In time of peace the Chinese Consolidated Benevolent Association has been a powerful organization constantly striving for the advancement of the interests of the Chinese race, and in those stormy times when the Chinese quarters have been torn with the warfare of rival factions, it has been a strong and commanding mediator.

More than once its authority has been exercised for peace, and it is looked to by the American public as an agency, acting in conjunction with the Chinese Consulate, which will increase the respect of the American people for the immigrants from the newly baptized Republic; while its wise counsel and strong sense of commercial honesty will continue to make the Chinatown of San Francisco one of the quaint and delightful show places of the Western World.

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The Question of Citizenship.

BY O. P. STIDGER.

Just when a person may consider himself or herself a citizen of the United States is not as simple a proposition as might appear to the man or woman who has given the matter no serious thought. The Chinese consider the question the puzzle of puzzles.

It is useless to seek an adequate definition for the term "citizen" as it is applied in our country. To say what a citizen is not, is much simpler. The antonym of "citizen" is without doubt, "alien," and, without going into the rather abstruse subject of denizens, residents and inhabitants and their domiciliary rights, it may as well be said that a citizen is one who is not an alien.

O. P. Stidger.

A consideration of this matter is timely in view of the initial clauses of the immigration bills recently proposed in Congress by Representative Raker and Senators Smith of South Carolina, Dillingham and Overman. By somewhat of a backhanded process these gentlemen tell us in these bills who they propose shall be considered citizens of the United States. They arrive at that result by announcing what an alien shall be. Curiously enough their ideas are identical on this subject; so much so that there is a suggestion of co-operation or consultation among them at least on the subject as to who shall be liable to the operation of the laws which are proposed for aliens.

Their proposition is that the word "alien" "shall include any person not a native born or naturalized citizen of the United States," not including Indians not taxed or citizens of the islands under the jurisdiction of the United States.

It is evident that if these bills were to become laws it would upset the present order of things as regards foreign born women who marry citizens of the United States and native born women who marry aliens. The former under the present law are citizens; the latter take status of their alien husbands. Obviously this condition would be reversed by the measure proposed by the gentlemen mentioned.

Going further, it would be difficult to say what would become of the women who have already married citizens and those who have married aliens. If the statute should be held to be retroactive the former would be expatriated and the latter enfranchised. Also it might be asked, how would the foreign born child of American parents be placed? As the law now stands the children of American citizens are citizens themselves wherever they may be born.

This clause upon which these learned legislators have so unanimously agreed is pregnant with controversies. We may be consoled, however, with the idea that, when the lawmakers have quit tinkering with the subject, we may take it to the Supreme Court and find out what is really meant by the statute.

The question of citizenship is more a question of fact than of law.

As the law is, citizenship is gained by naturalization or by nativity and in the case of a foreign woman sometimes by marriage. It may be lost by voluntary expatriation or, in the case of a woman, by marriage to an alien.

For all practical purposes, however, a person may safely consider himself a citizen of the United States when a court has found and adjudged him to be a citizen.

A foreigner is made a citizen by naturalization which itself is a judgment of a court. The evidence of his citizenship is the record of the court, a certified copy of which he may carry about with him if he would avoid annoying inquisition. This record is conclusive and final before any court, tribunal or bureau in the United States.

Consider the case of a native born citizen, however.

He is a citizen by virtue of his nativity.

The evidence of it is his own word and such other proof as may be mustered concerning the particular incident of his birth. There is no proceeding at law by which he may have the matter adjudicated. He cannot enter a court and ask the court to declare him a citizen. He cannot even be naturalized. His citizenship continues to be a matter of repute, tradition and hearsay, unless it be brought into issue where some other matter is properly before a court. Even then it is doubtful whether or not such finding would be considered *res adjudicata,* if his nativity should ever be challenged by the administrative officers of the United States.

Ordinarily speaking the question of one's citizenship seldom, if ever, enters into the affairs of a native born man or woman of the Caucasian races, especially so with the English and American-speaking people. The fact that it can be challenged, however, and that in a most summary and effective manner, probably never crosses the mind of the average man or woman who pursue their daily routine, take their oaths at registration and cast their votes when election day comes round.

Strange enough, it is the law which is designed and proposed for the alien which the native born citizen must examine if he would become familiar with the provisions and the decisions which govern his own case.

It would no doubt surprise him to discover that his citizenship is subject to challenge and that under the law he could be stripped of his citizenship which he supposed he enjoyed with much greater ease and with more dispatch than he can be dispossessed of his money or his house or his horse.

Upon the question of his citizenship, the American does not have the right, under the law, to a day in court. The administration of the law need not be criticised. The law itself is incomplete. Citizenship, which includes incidentally, the very right to live and enjoy your life and liberty within the land of your birth or adoption should be a matter for judicial determination. It should be surrounded by all of the guarantees and protection which the law affords a person when his property or his liberty is in jeopardy.

Yet it cannot be denied that the American people have seemingly ignored this important question. It is safe to say that not one American born citizen out of several hundreds has investigated the subject of his citizenship or knows that it is a matter solely at the disposal of a Federal executive bureau,

with the findings and decisions of which the highest court in the land will not and cannot interfere.

The foundation for this latter condition can be found in one of the provisions of our immigration law; a provision which has given rise to some of the bitterest controversies which have ever taken place in our courts and which, to say the least, has resulted in some rather astonishing situations for the American born citizen.

The law in question provides that the decision of the appropriate immigration officials, when adverse to an alien, shall be final. A full discussion of this law would require a volume. It is impossible, however, to touch on the subject without reference to two cases in which the courts have passed upon two of the most important features of the matter. They are the cases of U. S. vs. Ju Toy, reported in 198 United States reports beginning at page 253, and U. S. vs. Sadie Sprung in 187 Federal Reports at page 903.

Ju Toy, a Chinese youth claiming to have been born in the United States, applied for admission upon the ground that he was a citizen. The Commissioner of Immigration at San Francisco, purely an executive officer, who at that time had charge of immigration and exclusion matters at this port, decided that the applicant was not a citizen but was in fact an alien and ordered him returned to China. Ju Toy thereupon applied to the United States District Court sitting at San Francisco, Judge De Haven presiding, and was granted a writ of Habeas Corpus, by virtue of which he was, in person, brought before the court. Midst all the dignity of that tribunal the question of his birth and his citizenship was tried. Witnesses were sworn and testified and counsel for both the prisoner and the government argued the effect of the evidence. After a full hearing the court decided that Ju Toy was a native born citizen of the United States, entitled to all the rights, privileges and immunities which go with that high status. It was therefore ordered that he be given his liberty to enjoy under the law as he saw fit.

From this judgment the Government appealed to the Circuit Court of Appeals of the United States for the Ninth Circuit. The legal aspect of the matter, however, was of such magnitude, involving the very constitution itself, that the Circuit Court of Appeals without comment certified the questions involved to the Supreme Court of the United States, where, by a divided court, the judgment of the District Court was reversed upon a question of jurisdiction. The facts remained the same. In due time Ju Toy *was deported to China*. In that decision it is held to be the law that *after* the adverse decision of the executive officers the courts have no jurisdiction to review the facts; the finding of the executive officers on a question of fact being *conclusive and final*. A powerful dissenting opinion was written by Justice Brewer, which may be read in full in that decision.

The history of the law under the authority of which the principal in U. S. vs. Ju Toy was announced has its interesting and instructive features. It was originally passed as a "rider" on the bill carrying the general appropriation for the conduct and operation of the government of the United States. It was tacked on to that portion of the bill carrying the appropriation for the Department of Commerce and Labor. It is very probable that the purport of the rider was unknown to the majority of those in Congress who voted for the appropriation bill. If there was any doubt as to its effect, however, that doubt was put to rest by the decision in U. S. vs. Ju Toy, and in one shape or another this same provision has been placed in every immigration law which has since been enacted or proposed.

It is clear therefore that any person claiming citizenship who may seek to enter or return to the United States, no matter how valid or reasonable his claim might seem to be, must abide by the decision of the appropriate immigration officials.

But it is not to be supposed that the matter would be permitted to rest in peace at the case of Ju Toy. It is a wise legislator who can say what he means in a written statute. The case of the person who knocks at our portals had been settled by the court beyond further dispute. But there still remained a technical lawyer or two who wanted to know how about the person living and domiciled within the country. The decision in the case of Ju Toy was, in a way, an avoidance of the real issue. The court announced that the District Court had no power to intervene between Ju Toy and the executive officers. It was observed, however, that his was a case of a man who was constructively in a foreign country since he had not yet entered the United States. True, he was at the dock in San Francisco and even in court but he was on the other side of the boundary just the same and had not yet passed within in the eyes of the law. Indeed this very feature was discussed by the court, and irrespective of any other point of law involved, it was held that Ju Toy was beyond the reach of the process of our courts.

If Ju Toy was not within the jurisdiction of the court by reason of his constructive absence from the United States, how then, it was asked, does the individual stand who is physically, constructively and otherwise within our boundaries? Did Congress vest in the immigration officers the power to conclusively and finally determine the political status of such a person and if so did Congress have the constitutional right so to do?

The answer is found in the second case mentioned; the case of U. S. vs. Sadie Sprung, 187 Fed. 903.

The gist of the case is recited in the syllabus, thus: "Congress has by the immigration statutes lawfully conferred upon executive officers final and exclusive jurisdiction to hear and determine whether any particular individual is an alien or a citizen in so far at least as such determination depends upon conclusions which may be reached upon disputed questions of fact."

As in the Ju Toy case the matter was heard originally in the United States District Court where upon Habeas Corpus proceedings it was held that Sadie Sprung was a citizen and she was ordered discharged. The case is reported under the title of Sprung vs. Morton in 182 Federal Reports, beginning at page 330. Here again the government appealed, in this instance to the Circuit Court of Appeal for the Fifth Circuit. By a divided court again the decision of the District Court was reversed. The matter arose under a deportation proceeding in which Sadie Sprung, residing in the United States with her husband Otto Sprung, was arrested and ordered deported by the immigration officials upon a charge that she had entered the country from Austria some time prior and had practiced immoralities since her entry.

The facts developed showed that Sadie Sprung was a native of Austria; that she had come to the United States in 1894; that she had married Otto Sprung in Baltimore in 1900, and that she went to Austria for a visit. That upon her return she had quarreled with her husband and separated from him during which separation she was guilty of certain immoralities. That in 1908 she became reconciled with her husband and that all immoralities ceased. In 1908 she went to Austria to consult a specialist. In May 4, 1909, she returned and finding that there was some alleged irregularity in the manner in which they had been married the couple were again married by a rabbi on May 9, 1909. On May 24th she was arrested in Vermont. In defense she alleged she was a citizen by virtue of her husband's citizenship. It was held by the examining inspector, among other things, that even though she may have been married to a citizen her previous lack of moral character would have barred her from being naturalized from which he concluded that she could not gain her citizenship by marriage. It was urged by the counsel for the woman that the question of citizenship herein involved was one of law and not of fact, and that consequently the findings of the immigration authorities were not final. It was held in this regard by the Appellate Court that it was a question of "mixed" facts and law and that the decision was final and not subject to review by the courts. A powerful dissenting opinion was rendered by Justice Pritchard, in which he said in part:

"If I am in error in respects this question, then it is time that our laws be amended so as to prevent the wholesale deportation of those who are entitled to protection of the Constitution and laws of the country. I am loath to believe that Congress ever intended that one situated as the petitioner should be separated from her husband and sent beyond our borders to be cast adrift in the world without the aid and protection of the one who has undertaken to afford her the comfort to which she is entitled by virtue of her marriage."

It is evident that there is but one remedy for this deplorable condition of the law. If Congress has the constitutional right to vest such arbitrary and unusual powers in the immigration officers of this country and if Congress has so vested such officers with such powers, then Congress should, without delay, divest them of that jurisdiction and vest it in our courts. It is not enough to say that it would interfere with and possibly destroy the function of the immigration bureau. Congress may give such powers as it deems proper to the executive officers in the control of the immigration of persons admittedly aliens. When a person claims citizenship, however, that persons should be entitled to his or her day in court.

CHARLES W. MOORES

Candidate for Supervisor at the Primary Election, September 30, 1913, has been a resident of California since 1871 and of San Francisco for the past 25 years. He is identified with the real estate business and his many friends in this line are supporting him for this office. Mr. Moores has always taken an active interest in civic affairs and was a member of the committee of 100 who framed the new charter of the City and County of San Francisco. Mr. Moores was for 18 years prior to entering the real estate business a teacher in the public schools of San Francisco. At an enthusiastic meeting held in the Monadnock building on last Friday, September 19, Mr. Moores' candidacy for Supervisor was strongly advocated: James A. Devoto, President; W. A. Sullivan, Secretary. A campaign committee to further Mr. Moores' interests was appointed, among whom are Mr. Richard I. Whelan, A. P. Black, W. P. Filmer, W. S. Leake, George Oliva, James Rothschild, M. H. Hernan, Theo. Bacigalupi, T. E. Treacy, P. A. Pergerot, E. D. Rountree, W. B. McGerry, J. J. Flinn, Lucius Solomons and many other representative citizens.

The nominations by political parties is a violation of the spirit and intent of the primary election law and the people should ignore such endorsements and elect Mr. Charles W. Moores supervisor by a direct vote on Tuesday, September 30 next.

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A PLEA FOR THE CHINESE.

By Robert Dollar.

Speaking in a general way, the American people do not know China; neither do the Chinese people know America nor our institutions, and in no way can we get acquainted quicker than by increasing trade between the two Nations, and the trade can only grow to large proportions by increasing the purchasing power of the Chinese and increasing their producing power, thereby developing both their imports and exports.

We do not fully realize that the late revolution completely changed the system of government of one-quarter of the human race, from an absolute monarchy to the most liberal republic. No Nation ever made such a radical change with so little bloodshed or such a short disruption of business. One week after hostilities commenced every native bank in China shut its doors, leaving Chinese merchants owing foreign merchants millions of dollars, which they were unable to pay. My own case was typical of all the others, and I am glad to be able to say that we did not lose one cent; in time every dollar of indebtedness was paid in full. Take this case to ourselves. If civil war disrupted our country so that every bank was forced to close its doors, it would be impossible to get out of it without very heavy loss.

China is developing by leaps and bounds. Seventeen years ago she had ten miles of railroad; today, nearly seven thousand miles. Over forty thousand miles of telegraph wires are in operation, reaching every town of any importance. Ten years ago her postoffices handled twenty million pieces of mail, and in 1912 the amount had reached over 375 million pieces. No Nation has ever made such a record in ten years. In agriculture she has always produced enough to feed her four hundred and fifty millions, besides exporting some. Her mineral resources are practically untouched, and it is a well known fact she has more coal than all the rest of the world. Very rich iron ore exists in many provinces, so that some day she will be the greatest steel producing country in the world, so I can not urge too strongly on our people to increase our efforts to retain and further strengthen the friendship happily existing between this, the greatest republic, and what is destined to be the greatest new republic of the Far East.

We want to encourage her young men to come here to be educated, as the great number of young men who have been educated here and who are now at the head of both the political and commercial departments of China, are the means of cementing the friendship between us which nothing else could do. Let both Nations get to know each other better, and commerce will increase to such an extent of which the most sanguine have never dreamed.

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THE WOMAN CITIZEN

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A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

October, 1913. V.3 no.7 SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA. Ten Cents the Copy.

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The Woman Citizen

A HOME JOURNAL FOR WESTERN WOMEN

Vol. III. No. 7. SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER, 1913. Price Ten Cents

San Francisco—Portola's Realization of a Dream

By JEANNE E. FRANCOEUR.

Well, we have all gone festival mad, in honor of Portola—and, that is only right. We have turned San Francisco into a musical symphony of sound and color by day, and we have made her a crown of jewels by night in order to decorate the magnificent beauty of his bay—and that is right. For he was the man that brought de Balboa's dream of two hundred years before to a materialization. Nor should we forget the sufferings that he and his loyal followers passed through from glory to the grave.

That Portola was one of the great dreamers, as well as one of the great soldiers, of the long ago cannot be questioned. But then, no discovery worth while was ever made, no wonderful painting completed, nor famous battles ever won, that were not first dreamed of by some enthusiast. Full of life and hope and promise, he started out from Mexico with his brave band of priests, soldiers and attendants, to find the long dreamed of bay of Monterey, and to found missions to the glory of God and to civilize the Indians for the same purpose.

Dreamers all, every one of them; only some had more faith to help them than others, as will be seen in the following little sketches descriptive of the early wanderings of the explorers and their results on the past, present and future of this our Golden State.

By the time Captain Portola reached San Diego with his company, it is safe to say that men of less courage would never have pushed their way up to this bay. They had suffered so much sickness and death, sorrow and privation, that the rank and file of his followers had one dominant desire, and that was, to return to Mexico without delay, and their importunities came near ending the expedition in a failure.

The heart was taken out of their courage when they were obliged to leave their idol, Father Junipero Serra, sick and suffering from blood poisoning in his foot at San Diego. It was owing to a very low condition of the tide, and the fact that they were landsmen that caused them to pass Monterey bay without identifying it. Also to the fact—in those days—that Southern California was a land of earthquakes. This caused them to believe that the bay of tradition was destroyed by the angry forces of Nature. Nevertheless, Father Crispi, who was a deep student as well as a good deal of a prophet—as his actions prove—maintained that a greater bay lay before them, and that their patron, St. Francis, would lead them to it. Portola, who was neither, but a fine fighting man, wanted to believe, and pushed on until the last remnant of food and clothing and health was gone. Such was their condition when the following scene took place:

Down in the beautiful valley of Santa Clara the spirit of the padres is as conscientiously alert in its love of history and all that pertains to the glory of California as it was in 1777, when they laid the first corner stone of the mission that was to bring civilization to thousands of savage hearts.

After months of hardship and sickness, one morning the little party of soldiers, under the spiritual guidance of Father Crispi, Father Murguia and Father de le Pena, finished their morning prayer at the foot of a majestic tree, when, as if by inspiration, Father Crispi exclaimed, "Out of this tree we will carve the cross of a great mission;" and he arose from his knees and marked the tree with a cross. Then he continued addressing Captain Portola: "And now that we have missed the bay that we were in search of, it would give me great pleasure to name the bay we discovered after St. Francis, the patron saint of our order."

Portola, who was not so deeply religious, and who, besides, was much disappointed, replied rather irreverently: "If St. Francis wants a bay named after him he had better lead you there d—— quickly, for tomorrow we return to San Diego." Before the sun sank that day the party emerged from the mountains, and there before their astonished eyes, in all the glory of a gorgeous sunset, spread the magnificent bay which was named San Francisco. Portola was the first to fall on his knees and offer thanks to their patron.

Father Crispi's prophecy about the tree came true also, for soon after, when they selected the first site for the mission of Santa Clara, the party returned to that part of the Santa Cruz mountains, felled that tree, and with great labor had it removed to the site of the first mission of Santa Clara, hewed the cross, set up their pulpit and carved their altar, before which thousands have been civilized, baptized, married and buried, between that day 1777 and this year of our Lord 1907. And other thousands have gone out from the shadow of that cross educated men, to fight the battles of life. And still the pulpit and the altar—yes, and the old cross, stands with arms outstretched, as if to embrace and welcome back their wandering boys, as the fathers call them.

Priest Accepts Challenge.

Another memory that came down with that old cross, shows that the spirit of the padres, while gentle, was not at all meek. When Father Murguia and Father de la Pena returned to the Santa Cruz mountains to secure the marked tree, from which to hew their cross, they encountered a large band of mountain Indians, who were far more hostile than the coast Indians. Evidently it was their first glimpse of white men, and the band circled round and round the fathers in fascinated astonishment. Finally, the chief, who looked like a young Colossus in bronze, made a sign to his followers, who dropped their bows and arrows and then "sizing" up Father Murguia from head to foot, the chief made one spring to within a couple of feet of the astonished priest, and, by most eloquent gestures offered to fight him. The father, who was young, strong and also of large proportions, instantly accepted the invitation; and, in a second they were in each other's embrace, with muscles straining. They wrestled around and around the great tree, with little advantage on either side. The struggle was long and fierce; but, finally, with ribs cracking beneath the clasp of the young priest's strong arms, Unjama, the Indian chief, relaxed his grip and rolled over on the grass with blood oozing from his nose and mouth. Gently Father Murguia bathed the Indian's face, poured water between his lips and revived him. Unjama and his band placed their bows and arrows at the priest's feet, as tokens of admiration; and the father as tokens of forgiveness shook the defeated chief's hand and making the whole band kneel, gave them a solemn blessing. Afterward Father Murguia baptized the chief, naming him Marcello, and the two men formed a friendship that lasted through life, and at one time proved the salvation of the Mission Santa Clara and all who lived therein. But the wise priest knew from experience that he had to conquer the Indian, or there would be few conversions, and no peace from the mountain tribes.

The Heart of the Indian.

But if Unjama was conquered by the strength and kindness of Father Murguia, his tribe was not. Bitterness at the "palefaces," who were brought to their shores—as they thought—by "a white-winged bird" (a sailing vessel then in the harbor) grew each day until a massacre was planned. Warriors visited the Ouextacos, Mitaldejamas, Palcines, Postoquis, Motsoms and other tribes, and between them they swore to obliterate every trace of the "palefaces" from their land. Feasts were held, weapons sharpened and war dances indulged in. Then Unjama, with a few followers, returned from a visit to, perhaps, the only man he ever admired, Father Murguia. The chief's love for the "White God," as he called his conqueror, was great indeed, and his wrath was also great when he discovered that his tribe, in his absence, had planned the destruction of the "White God" and his people.

Unjama was an orator as well as a warrior, and was wise enough to see the numbers against him were overwhelming, so he talked. The contention of the young braves, who planned the massacre, against the advice of their elders, who wished to be friendly to the strangers, was: "We will kill the palefaces who come to our shores under the wings of the great white birds, for we will not let them live on our lands," was the theme of their war cry.

In all his might Unjama arose and faced the warring tribes: "Your land," he cried in tones of scorn. "Your land! A fine excuse for slaughter since the lands of the plains are not yours and never were. These mountains were given us as our portion by the Great Spirit, and if we trespass on the lands of the 'White God,' who was sent by the Great Spirit, he will send forth fire from sticks (muskets) to kill us, as he did when the Poitsquix attacked the palefaces down by the sea a while ago."

For hours the young chief thundered his wisdom and eloquence against his war-loving followers, only to realize that they had made up their minds to destruction. So strategy took the place of eloquence, and he vowed that the Ansaimas, whose chief he was, would never go into battle without him. He would lead them even against the wrath of the Great Spirit if they must go.

(Continued on page twenty-two.)

J. O. LOW.

Some Facts About the Tax Collector.

Mr. J. O. Low, the incumbent, was appointed by Mayor Rolph to fill the unexpired term of Mr. Bush, who died some months ago, and the able and efficient work which was done in that most important municipal department has been not only carried on, but Mr. Low has, with his thorough knowledge and experience and diligent work, very materially added to and set a precedent greatly to be envied for economy and efficiency in the Tax Collector's office.

Your attention is directed to the following statement showing efficiency and economy in the operation of the Tax Collector's office during the fiscal year 1912:

EFFICIENCY.

Total collections, fiscal year 1912	$11,543,985.04
Total collections, fiscal year 1911	10,131,695.05
Greater for fiscal year 1912 by	$ 1,412,289.99

ECONOMY.

Unexpended from salary appropriations in Budget and returned to General Fund	$2,615.73
Unexpended from appropriation for printing Delinquent Tax List and returned to General Fund	413.26
Unexpended from "Vehicle Hire" and "Incidentals" appropriations and returned to General Fund	330.00
Total	$3,358.99

All other expenses chargeable to Tax Office for fiscal year 1912, including rent, stationery, janitor's service, premium on official bond, etc., are more than offset by the profits from auction sale of State property in fiscal year 1912, the City and County's proportion of which profit exceeds $7,100.

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JUDGE JOHN J. SULLIVAN FOR POLICE JUDGE.

Judge John J. Sullivan has presided on the Police Bench for several years in an efficient and capable manner. He was educated at Santa Clara College, and is a graduate of The Hastings College of Law. He is a family man, whose home life is an example and one to be envied.

He has been endorsed by the Union Labor and Republican parties; also by the Woman's Non-Partisan Club and six different woman's district clubs, with whom he has come into contact in his official capacity. He has the support of the Home Industry League and his administration has been commended by three different Grand Juries.

Two of the present Grand Jurors are his sponsors, as is also the secretary of a former Grand Juror.

He belongs to a number of benevolent and protective lodges and associations.

Judge Sullivan has, and is continuing to work for the appropriation of funds to pay the men who are sentenced to the County Jail, and who work for the County sufficient wages to be given to their

JOHN J. SULLIVAN.

families, as in the majority of cases, these men leave their families destitute, and there is a crying need for just such a solution of this problem. As for instance, a case that has been much reported in the local daily papers lately, about a poor woman who was arrested with her five-weeks-old baby and thrown into jail because, forsooth, she had disturbed the peace of a saloon keeper who had given her husband credit for whiskey, but when she asked for a can of condensed milk it was a different story.

Judge Sullivan not only discharged the woman and ordered a warrant for the saloon man's arrest, but gave her $20.00 out of his own pocket, which not only shows his predisposition for philanthropy, but indicates what an admirable official and gentleman he is at heart.

He is ever ready to aid with advice, or materially help any young man who shows a disposition to become a better citizen, as was evidenced most strongly in a case referred to by a commendatory letter written and published in the Evening Bulletin of October 9.

Good politics, clean politics, the politics that all good citizens are striving for, and when we have a good, strong municipal official occupying such a delicate and responsible position as Police Judge we should make every endeavor to reelect him and vote conscientiously.

Fear not to tell the truth—if you want your neighbors to make life interesting for you.

MR. EDWIN G. BATH FOR SUPERVISOR.

Among the candidates for Supervisor is Mr. Edwin G. Bath, whose ability and business qualifications are a recognized fact.

When he was barely 21 years of age he was appointed assistant manager of one of the departments of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of California. His ability was further recognized by his being given entire charge of the Northern California branch of the Accident and Health Department of that company some eight years ago, and today he stands foremost among the big insurance men of San Francisco.

He is a man of family and is held in high esteem by a large circle of friends and acquaintances, and he is highly recommended by many friends of this paper.

His first appearance in the political field was in 1911, when he was a candidate for Public Administrator, at which time he poled the surprising vote of over 21,000.

Mr. Bath's candidacy has been scrutinized by many of the political parties and is endorsed by the Republican County Committee, the Non-Partisan Political League, Union Labor Party, Federated League of Non-Partisans, the San Francisco Democratic Club, Woman's Municipal Government League, the Italian American League and the Regular Progressive Republican Club.

While he is not a labor leader, yet he believes in the fairness to the laboring class, and for this reason he was endorsed by the Union Labor Committee.

Mr. Bath was one of the first three candidates to be endorsed by the San Francisco Democratic Club after a three weeks' investigation. At the last primary election he qualified in the most satisfactory manner and is now a nominee for the office of Supervisor to be elected November 11.

He is recognized as a man favorable to all classes and we believe that he will be a big factor in uniting the different interests of our city.

If after reading the above statement the women voters of San Francisco can endorse him, give him a vote.

A lady in New York sues another lady for a million dollars for capturing the affections of a doctor, whose diluted affections the lady of the first part thought she had a first mortgage on. Dear me! Dear me! We could give her a whole car load of "doctors," beauty doctors, at that, and pay parcel post into the bargain.

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The Withered Heart of the Schools

FREDERIC BURK, San Francisco State Normal School.

There is a disease known as the dry rot. Out in Missouri, years ago, it used to get into the potatoes in the fall of the year and they rotted—dry rotted. In these later days, this dry rot has gotten into the teaching profession. Young teachers start out well and healthy, but in a few years it will be found their hearts have rotted—dry rotted. The symptoms begin with a slight droop in the right shoulder, which slowly extends to the left. Then, the corners of the mouth catch the infection, and they curve downward, followed by a sympathetic droop in the corners of the eyes. Finally, the voice is affected; patients begin their sentences normally, even hopefully, but seven syllables from the end, the droop appears, and the sentence is finished in a weird wail, alike unto that of the Irish Banshee who forewarns a death in the family. This is the final symptomatic stake, and if you now open the heart you will find it rotted—dry rotted. Such a teacher will chill the fire in a January stove, addle fresh-laid eggs, and will furrow the brow of a happy, barefoot boy, headed for the presidency, with the unmistakable forebrands of the penitentiary. I have seen repeatedly, with my own eyes, each of these results produced. This is the dry rot.

The patient suffering from dry rot teaches school in the spirit of a galley-slave, and with the expression of an undertaker. She rings the bell, calls the roll, and hears the spelling and arithmetic with the same spirit in which she counts the linen for the wash. At best her brow wears the gloom of forced duty, and at worst there is little on this side of death which offers a reasonable comparison. She secures her position by influence, and holds it by virtue of sickness, decrepitude, unfitness for any other occupation in life, or because she has a brother-in-law upon the Board. She hates teaching, complains of overwork, despises teachers' meetings and can not endure "shop talk." She leads a life miserable to herself, disastrous to her pupils and humiliating to the honor and respect due her calling. She eats Dead Sea apples and the flowers that bloom by her path, are to her disordered perception, colorless to sight, and poisonous to the touch. Proserpine had the dry rot and Swinburne has accurately thus described her disease:

> "No group of moor or coppice,
> No heather flower or vine,
> But bottomless buds or poppies
> Green grapes of Proserpine;
> Pale beds of blowing rushes
> Where the leaf blooms or blushes,
> Save this whereout she crushes
> For deadly men deadly wine."

What is the cause of Dry rot? I do not know, but I will tell you what a woman philospher, who has been studying the question some years, told me the other day. She said the dry rot in teachers is the expression of a protest, conscious or unconscious, on the part of women against working for a living. Their sex is not used to it. Fifty years ago women inhabited the home, and their business was to dispense, not to make a living. In their artless Japanese ways, they ornamented parlors, served as useful kitchen utensils, kept the flies off the furniture, tatted, crocheted, planned parties, read poetry in a hammock, and in a hundred other ways made mundane life more or less agreeable. The whole business of keeping the wolf from the door was attended to by the husband, fathers and brothers, who also brought in the wood and built the fires. Whether or not this life of women was the best, my philosopher did not explain, but nevertheless she did say that centuries of its use made it an easy habit, and hence, more or less happy. But in these days a certain large proportion of women grow up with the idea of the necessity for winning their own bread, as well as the buttering of it. It has not exactly been determined whether the women themselves invented the new idea, and went out, or were pushed out. Most of them say they went out by preference, but even they, my informant said, were not altogether sure. They like the idea of independence and all that, but the work—that is the galling part. Besides, it is not altogether proper, many say, and most think. So, as teachers, they stand with one foot in the old life and one foot in the new, and as in the case of the late Mrs. Lot they can't help looking back to the old, into its toothsome fleshpots, its artless joys, and its happy sorrows. Yet they are continually obliged to look where they are stepping, and this continual twisting of the neck, front and back, makes them dizzy and this is the cause of the dry rot. They loved their old life, and, woman-like, they can't help shedding a few tears, *in memoriam*, and sobbing a few sobs of protest. Therefore they enter the new life with their hearts more or less harking backwards. Of course the disease is not limited to teaching but is a general condition in all fields where women work for a living—among women doctors, women lawyers, salesladies, cookladies.

Such is the explanation given me by one who has had practical experience, and, therefore, knows something of what she is talking, which is more than I do. But probably she is quite right—or partly so. What seems the chief argument against the theory in the teaching field is that men also become victims of the disease. Our woman philosopher doubtless would explain that the men catch it from the women: Adam, it will be remembered, fell from grace in this way and thereby sin became epidemic.

I know two teachers. One has the dry rot and the other has not.

The one who has the dry rot reaches the schoolroom in some nervous haste and in some shortage in breath, because she always starts from home a trifle after the last moment, and she is quite unable to catch up with it. She climbs the stairs heavily and now the droop becomes quite evident, for while her body is being forced ahead, her Soul is hanging back and thus her shoulders are tugged out of shape. A Soul which has to be carried upstairs grows very heavy, especially at the last landing. At the door of the classroom, the Soul balks completely, and finally wrests itself loose from the body and flees downstairs and out into the open air of the meadow, where it plays all day long with the butterflies.

The body enters the schoolroom. An awful thing is a body without a soul. It stalks into the room and turns its glassy eyes upon the children and chills them. Their little souls are frozen into milk-white globules, and slip into holes in the back part of the skull kindly provided by indulgent nature. There they stay all day in a state of stupefaction. As soon as the souls are frozen, then out troop the forty little devils who live in every child born of Adam and Eve. They come out to practise playing the devil. The day is an awful one for the soulless body, stalking about the class room, or sitting hunched up at the desk while it runs its skinny fingers down the spelling column; awful for the shriveled little souls as they listen horrified to the deviltry of the forty little devils tormenting the soulless body, as only the combined deviltry of 1,600 (40x40) little devils playing havoc in forty soul deserted skulls can invent. They keep the soulless body in a state of frenzied madness for six hours, and it is especially agonized as it catches a glimpse of its soul outside making merry with the butterflies in imagination's meadow.

The clock hands drag wearily toward three. Throughout the endless day, the eyes of the soulless body watch them narrowly, for when those three chimes sound, then will the night be over, then will she join her Soul upon women's ancient greensward, then will she buy sweetmeats of woman's life by the ill-gotten gains of the horrid labor. Then will the body service be at end.

The clock strikes three. Forty little frozen souls deliquesce with a pop. Sixteen hundred little devils, grumbling, shrink into captivity. Forty little children pour out of that schoolroom as from the Black Hole of Calcutta.

A moment later, an outworn, bedraggled, nerve-racked Body shambles wearily out of the school gate and down the street. Her hour has come—but too late. She is now too tired to frolic upon the meadow. Rest! she must have rest. Imagination's meadows dissolve from view and naught there is to life but a broken and stony ground over which she must pick her way morn and night—with hell between.

The teacher who has not the dry rot gets to school early. She has to race with her Soul, but the Soul always gets there first anyhow. Women's souls, when rotless, have a natural affinity for children, and this woman's soul inflates the moment it enters the schoolroom. The children's little souls, by responsive sympathy, likewise inflate. This mutual inflation wrinkles their skins with smiles. Soon the little souls are romping about the schoolroom with the woman's soul in most cheery fashion, even if their little bodies are sitting bolt upright in their seats as all proper school children should. The forty little devils dare hardly peep from their hiding-places, and if they do, all the souls chase them back. Since the little devils never get a chance to grow, or practise deviltry, they remain little dwarf devils and some, it is known, have even been converted to Christianity. This schoolroom is in fact a feast of souls, little and big, and sometimes the teacher catches a glimpse of the All-Soul, smiling down upon them approvingly, and then it is there comes to her that soul-lift which, once experienced, makes all other life joys pale into insignificance. On the other hand, the expansion of the little children's souls in some mysterious way loosens up all the clods of the intellect, so that they become porous and absorb knowledge as a dry sponge absorbs water. There are never any stupid children in this teacher's room. I've heard her indignantly deny the allegation time and time again. I do not know how to explain or make clear the whole-souled fascination which the soul-expansion and intellect-absorption of her pupils exercise over this teacher. Somehow she feels this pupil growth as a personal matter, and is seemingly unable to distinguish between them and herself; their growth, their joys, and their disappointments are her own; and as I have watched her these years, her personailty has grown to include so many varying phases of human nature in its innocent, child-like forms, that there glows from her soft gray eyes a breadth of human sympathy and intelligence that few win.

Yet she deserves no praise nor commendation. She has not earned her cheer by effort. She is simply lucky and soul-healthy. It has really required no output or strained energy because it has been her soul which has done all the hard work, and souls do not tire. The teacher really has had nothing to do. In the work of soul expansion of pupils, there has never been weariness for her because there is nothing so freeing from the sense of work and weariness as a helpful, uplifting soul, which does all the work and even washes the dishes afterward.

(Continued on page eight.)

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ECHOES OF THE DIGGS-CAMINETTI INFAMY

By Jeanne E. Francoeur

(Contributing Editor.)

Many hoped when the Diggs-Caminetti trial was over—with the usual accompaniment of pleas for sympathy and light penalty—that the infamous and disgusting affair was at an end. No so, however! Every few days some "judge" from Fellow-Feeling-Ville, will gain the honor of newspaper notice, by reversing and criticising the decision of Judge Van Fleet and the U. S. Court. He, also, perpetrates the old chesnut "Oh, it was merely an 'escapade,' 'a first offense,' not a white slave crime at all!" Good Lord! how many "first offenses" of that kind does it take to make a crime? How many little girls—the daughters of the poor—where sacrificed before this "first offense" was committed against the girls of "their own set?"

The fathers of their last victims, simply had a little influence, a tiny bit of courage, and time to make a fight, to save the souls, at least, of their children. Otherwise, the white slavers would, long before this, have cast their dupes into the waiting claws of their brothers of the degenerate fraternity, on some "Barbary Coast."

"First offense," indeed? When silly, fun-craving girls, who are little more than children, doped with wine, and, perhaps worse, are dragged before the world, put through ordeals that would shrivel the souls of hardened outcasts; have youth and gaity; faith and decency, hope and ambition trampled out of their lives forever. With hearts and souls bruised and blackened. Buried, at the age of nineteen, under the death-masks of false smiles or reckless daring for life; the only assets left them by brutes of "their own set."

Someone says: "Oh; if they are desirous of getting back to a normal life, they can do so." No; they can not! Men of a certain kind will not let them. The ultra religious women, with alkali water in their veins, will not let them. Nor, will women who have had homeliness born with them let them; for, they never see the snares that the attractive girl dodges, as part of her day's work. No, they are protected by the law of compensation.

The specimens of manhood, who are guilty of that sort of "first offense" and who give voice to the sentiments expressed by Diggs and Caminetti, and who hire vile-tongued lawyers to torture and coerce their victims, are a far greater menace to the world of women, and men, for that matter, than the unmentionable jackals who are waiting for their prey in the slums. The first criminal is an abject coward-hiding behind the skirts of an injured and insulted wife or mother—and whining, if by any chance he has to take his medicine. It is he who places the little fool girls on the toboggan to slide to perdition. The second scoundrel merely gobbles up the refuse cast at his feet, like any other diseased, lazy cur. Still, a large part of the world of men; yes, and of women too, who ought to know better, countenance the first criminals and accept them on equal footing; when, they are the real seducers, and contributors of the slums.

That there is a class of men who uphold that kind, is easy to understand; but, that decent women do so is beyond comprehension, particularly, in this age, when enlightenment is free to every one. It is no unusual thing to hear women of education and protected lives say: "Oh, men are so different. You can not change them. Their natures demand er—well such creatures of the slums. It has always been so, and it will always be so!" Such expressions set a justice loving soul on fire. The questions leap into words: "Whose girls, madame, shall be their slaves? Yours or mine? Our relative or our neighbors'? Did the Great and Merciful God ever create the beautiful, innocent baby of any woman on earth, to be the chattel of the son of some other woman, to whom chance had given more of the world's goods? I would be ashamed of God to harbor such a thought for one fleeting second.

Whatever planted such thoughts in the minds of decent women? Just this: The hypnotic law of suggestion that has paralyzed the conscience of some men who still keep their relationship with the ape. These, or like expressions have been dinned into women's ears for generations, until many accept them as truths. Neither nature nor nature's God ever perpetrated such blasphemy. Nevertheless, the repetition of them does infinite harm. A mother who expresses such sentiments in presence of her sons, unconsciously sends them forth to prey on the daughters of her neighbors and her friends. Many men so tutored have been brought home to their mothers in coffins. We have all seen such things, or heard of them.

Were Diggs-Caminetti and their kind brought up in the newer, truer and more humane thought of today, would they be the brazen, shameless savages, that flaunt their crimes in the faces of disgusted onlookers? Here is a sample of their penitency, at a time when the good women of their families, minister and lawyers were pleading in their behalf for leniency.

On the very night that Caminetti was found guilty; he, with a young relative, a man friend, Diggs and two elderly women—one of them the mother of one of the guilty men—went to dine in an Italian restaurant, on the water-front. In a corner was a party of newspaper people, who were entertaining an eastern writer. In a few minutes the Diggs party, on whom trouble sat lightly, laughingly forgot the grief and denunciations of the day before, and Diggs was openly and insultingly mashing the ladies in the corner, and in fact every young woman in the place. Caminetti was more sly, but responded to the whispers of the stronger animal. And this was under the eyes of the mother of one of the criminals. No one wished to make a scene; but, needless to say that all sympathy was swept away in a wave of disgust. And, one could not help wondering, if these men had been taught at their mothers' knees that no woman child was born to be a slave to them. Were the faithful wives who tainted their souls, through the slime of that trial, enjoying that Bohemian dinner? They were not! They were again relegated to their lonely little homes, nursing the babies of those ape-men, with a dead, cold fear in their hearts for the kind of blood that was flowing in their little one's veins, and what it would come to—for, women that suffer—do a lot of deep thinking, at such times.

Many fine women think such subjects are unhealthy. That they should be hushed up. They are unhealthy. They are also disgusting; but, hushing them up will never wipe the cause out—and that's just what must be done. Small pox, typhoid fever and cancer are all unhealthy and disgusting; but not nearly so much so as the crimes against women and children, which mean crimes against God and humanity. But, we talk against, and we fight against the lesser diseases and crimes; and we use all the power of law and science, to crush them out; and, with good results. Then, why should we try to hide the crimes and cancers of the most worthless men, under a coat-plaster of silence, and deceive ourselves that it is a species of cure? It is not! The only cure, so far, for cancer is the knife; and, the earlier applied, the better. In the South they have another cure for men of that stamp; and, the earlier and the oftener applied, the better.

The day and the women are at hand who are teaching their sons a better creed than that God made two kinds of morals for children of the same blood, because one was born a girl and the other was born a boy; that sin is not all right and proper for one, while it is disgrace and death for the other. And the new creed shall have a great force in cleaning up the world; the longer and stronger it is taught, the healthier and happier men and women will grow.

The women of today, standing shoulder to shoulder with the best of men—and there is nothing finer on earth—can wipe out the shame of the centuries, if they do their own thinking, and call on their hearts and souls for enlightenment, instead of listening to the ape in man. They can reverse their opinion on morals, and make the libertine unfashionable and the outcast, in place of his victims, and then the larger part of their work is done.

Let us who have the opportunities today, not pass them by; for, a couple of generations from now, perhaps one—for the world is moving very fast—the men and women of the coming years will wonder what kind of alleged reasoners we were, to place all the burden of dishonor on the weak, helpless and unprotected; to make them swallow the accursed double standard; and, then rave when *hades* instead of *harmony* was the result.

THE BEAUTY OF GRATITUDE

One of the brightest gems in a Nation's crown is gratitude. It is also one of the finest gifts in the character of an individual. We are all proud that San Francisco—ever struggling to do right—is all alive to do honor where honor is due. We are honoring Spain in the name of one of her sons, Portola, and we cannot do it too well. It is characteristic of the good saint's namesake, that we want to do it in the right way. That is in the joyous festival way of Spain. We have the temperament; we have the climate; we have the picturesque beauty of sea and sky, and a city such as Portola, and his delightful companions dreamed of—and, how they did dream! but that's another story. So now, all we have to do to bring those dreams of saints and heroes to a full realization is to put our collective and individual shoulders to the wheel and give such a magnificent celebration to our benefactors that will make them laugh back at us from their own particular star, with a joyful blessing in every laugh. We must also set a precedent for other cities to follow.

New Orleans held the medal for many years as the festival city of America; but that was before San Francisco grew up. Now, that California is fully civilized and all her chidren have intelligence enough to vote, we should be able to do better than States who acknowledge that only half of the population is so gifted.

Besides, we who are reaping the benefits, owe special gratitude to the discoverer of San Francisco bay, for the expedition was one of death and suffering all along the line. Indeed, many times the explorers were on the verge of giving up in despair when they were unable to locate Monterey bay, which they started out to find. So true is this, that after hardships and sickness had so disseminated his company, Captain Portola was on the verge of turning back to Mexico on the very day that our bay was discovered. In fact, hunger and disease had done its worst, when, at a point in the Santa Cruz mountains, Father Orispi, overcome by faith, threw himself on his knees at the foot of a giant tree, and from out their desperate condition, fervently petitioned God to avert the failure of their mission. On rising to his feet he cried, as if inspired: "Out of this tree we will carve the cross of a great Mission"; and marking the tree by cutting a cross upon it, he turned to Portola saying: "Captain, now that we have missed the bay that we were in search of, promise to grant my petition: Our Patron Saint will lead to a greater bay, and I want to name it after St. Francis." Captain Portola who was not so religious and who was, moreover, sick and disappointed, replied irreverently: "If St. Francis wants a bay named after him he had better lead us there d——— quick, for tomorrow we return to Mexico." Before the sun set that day the party emerged from the mountains, and there before their astonished eyes, in all the glory of a gorgeous sunset, spread the magnificent bay that was named San Francisco. Captain Portola was among the first to fall on his knees and return thanks to God.

Now the King of Spain has come forward, offering through his representatives, to do all in his power to restore the lost grandeur to the historical landmarks—the Old Missions. Surely, we should all do our best to help in that great work.

WOMAN'S BEST WEAPON

Woman's best weapon today is the ballot. In California she is blessed and strengthened by having the great privilege of her rights recognized by her brother men. One thought at the curse of England, where a savage fight, the most scandalous and degrading known to humanity, is being waged day and night. A fight where, not only, man is fighting woman, but wherein father is fighting daughter, and brother is battling with sister, even to the prison dungeon. Not a battle of words, but a battle of blows will prove the truth of this. Think of that sisters, and make use of your own glorious opportunity.

We women of California, are making the greatest history of the centuries. We are making a history of peace and love and harmony, among men and women—and that is the history that counts. But, remember! It is only in the making. It is not made. We will have many hard, and, perhaps, bitter fights, before our victory is won. While the best men in the country—and that means of every country—are working with us and encouraging us; we must not become blind to the fact that the worst men of all nations are working against us; and, for the most part working in the dark, as evil usually does work. These are the men, whether in high or low places, who are bent, either within or without the law, on the degradation of the young, particularly, the young girls. This is the evil, above all others that we must fight.

We may flatter ourselves that, now that the "Barbary Coast" is wiped out we have won a victory. We have, just one victory; but it will take constant vigilance to hold it. And, there are scores of the victories to win. We need the cleanest and best of men to head every department of our government—men who will not be afraid. What name their party is called by matters not at all. It is our sacred duty to see to it that no unclean man heads any office of importance in this city; we have made a beginning now, let us follow it up.

We have a Mayor whom we can all admire and respect. We have many other officers to whom we can pay tribute. For this we are grateful. But, in every office from the Chief of Police to the officers who watch over the slums, we have the right to demand decent men. But, above, and beyond all, we must see to it, as far as women can influence or act, that none but the very best and cleanest men go on the bench; neither in the highest capacity nor in the most humble. For, the most corrupt judge can do more harm in one year than the most honorable judge on the Supreme Bench could remedy in twenty years. In most cases the victims are too poor to ever reach the higher courts; even if they do the decision of the trial judge has a powerful influence. And, it is in the lower courts that the cases of unfortunate girls are heard. It is there that crimes against them are thrown out of court, and insult heaped high upon injury. It is there, usually, but, not always, that crimes against women and children meet with a far less punishment than is administered to some straving creature who steals a day's food. This we can remedy, if every woman uses her rights to vote for the best men.

Mayor Rolph is doing all in his power to get the women to vote, well knowing that justice will be done, if every woman does her whole duty. There are many other duties for the woman citizen to perform, of course, but, the protection of the young comes first, no matter whose children they are.

Police Commissioner Roche had his native wit on tap when he closed the Barbary Coast and turned the care of its employees over to the club women. Why not the club men, Mr. Roche? They have the experience!

* * *

The whistles that announced the wedding of the waters in the Panama Canal, were the proudest voiced sirens our country has ever heard.

* * *

Portola is sending wireless chcers from his happy home on high, to his heirs and assignees 'round San Francisco Bay—for the rare gem of gratitude presented him.

Give our girls plenty of work, plenty of pay, plenty of protection and plenty of play, and an Oriental guide will be unable to find the slums with a search light.

* * *

Give our boys the same prescription—and the shysters and prison keepers can take the rest cure.

* * *

Mind your own business, and if possible make the other fellow mind his—You will not be popular, but you will not be poor unless the other fellow gets too intimate with your pocket book.

* * *

The society ladies across the bay are gaining health and happiness from cultivating their gardens. Easy isn't it? Now, if they would only pass the cure around.

* * *

The papers are arguing over which politician gained the victory for California's wine bill at Washington; and which shall receive all the bouquets and banquets—Peace, gentlemen! Peace! Hu-s-h! Mrs. Parkhurst is coming and she might mistake this—our city—for dear old dirty "Lunnon" and head straight for us—noise travels a long way these days, particularly when we have the wine—bill.

* * *

Jack London has made a great hit with "John Barleycorn" but, who ever John hits usually goes down in the long run—and whoever Jack hits doesn't recognize it as a love tap either.

* * *

The Pacific Coast Woman's Press was the first to capture the lion of the season—Winston Churchill. They crowned him with laurel, and gave him a cup made of kid chrysanthemums lined in gold, with a poem from the celebrated Ina Coolbrith. In order to do something unique the other clubs will have to give him indigestion, from the "Inside of the Cup."

All political announcements in this number, either display or reading, are paid for at our regular space rates and are considered as regular advertising.

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Telephone for corsetiere to demonstrate, Sutter 2456.

CLARA A. HAYWOOD

THE WITHERED HEART OF THE SCHOOLS

(Continued from page five.)

The clock strikes three, and she trips downstairs and out into the open air of life, not as her nerve-racked sister, but as an artist who leaves her studio at nightfall eager for the morrow's light. The difference between an artist and an artizan lies the fact that the artist finds happiness, inspiration, and highest joys in his bread-winning labor, while the artizan finds no pleasure in work and labors merely to earn the money to buy joys outside his work. The teacher without the dry rot belongs to the artist class. Happy are they, those artist workers, whose bread-winning occupation is so agreeable that they brew the honeys of life both from the making and the dispensing, for they draw double pay and never labor.

And what ultimately happens to the rotless teacher? Does she not thus loiter by the wayside until the autumn winds of life sweep in and wither her into spinsterism? Perhaps so, but the same wind as often withers her sisters in the home, and also those who have pushed out into other bread-winning occupations. The latter are more often withered in this way than the school teacher. Statistics show that the average teaching life of women is something less than four years. But teaching possesses this other advantage for our women unaffected by the dry rot. If the right man comes along she recognizes the higher call, and throwing a farewell kiss to her fairies of the schoolroom she joins the matrons. If the right man does not come, it is his loss, and as a next best thing there is no other life occupation for woman, in the rotless conditions, that is so happy, so rich in its soul rewards, so ennobling in ideals, so fruitful of good in the world. In short, she has a good thing of it whether the right man knocks or not. If she goes, her pupils have been blest by her temporary presence and she also has been blest, and if she stays, the road of life over which she walks is grassy and, winter or summer, there are always primroses by the wayside.

The real problem for bread-winning women is how to live immune from dry rot.

I am not attempting to point a lesson or shape a moral. I am not holding up one of these teachers as a model of virtue and the other as an example for reproof. I am describing the dry rot, and the dry rot is not a state to be accepted or refused. It is a disease beyond the control of the will, just as is the liver complaint. The teacher with the dry rot has my sympathy and she ought to have yours. She is not deliberately wicked—at least not consciously so. She pulled the wrong thread of life's tangled skein and teaching was not in her soul's line.

But in practical results the dry rot lepers are not merely wicked—they are hellish. Proselyting is the chief symptom of the disease. When the young and enthusiastic teacher enters the school, it is their delight to crowd around her and breathe into her face their putrid breath. They smile with patronizing indulgence when her face lights up with the soul-lift, and, with lying simper, tell her that when they were inexperienced teachers they also had those simple notions. She sees them in groups pointing their skinny fingers in ridicule at her little deeds of earnest effort. They draw her into confidential chats and then belittle and ridicule the nobility of the calling, try to induce her to eat the Dead Sea apples upon which they feed. They cast the sputum of their disease upon the honor and respect each must have for her work in order that it shall be artist and not artizan labor. Theirs is the spirit of the abandoned woman, who, knowing herself lost, nevertheless finds an exultation in proselyting virtue's simplicity and in dragging down other souls to the level of her own misery. The dry rot teacher ever has this same instinct—they are akin, sisters in heart and design,—seeking to pollute the greensward of women's happiest work, to drag down young ambition into their own hopeless wallows.

Such is the curse of the schools.

There are three parties affected by every case of teachers' dry rot, the teacher, the pupils, and the profession. I have spoken of the teacher. Of all diseases which afflict human kind, I would rather, as a parent, that the teacher of a child of mine should have any, or indeed, all of them, in preference to the dry rot.

The third party affected by the dry rot of the teacher is the profession itself. Somebody said recently and said truly: "There is more poor teaching done today by reason of the lack of professional attitude of teachers than there is done by reason of the ignorance of methods." If we had no dry rot there certainly would be no ignorance of methods. Dry rot is the ultimate and organic cause of all diseases of schooldom. It is responsible for what the risen generation has failed to get out of the schools, for the existing robberies of the present generation, and the disinheritance of the unborn.

Nevertheless, let me repeat, it is a disease, not a state of wilful crime. It can not be alleviated by force of will, any easier than Niobe could turn her tears to laughter. Certain school philosophers of philanthropic intent, but of myopic perception, are forever forcing methods and pedagogy and psychology, and other nasty medicines, upon the dry rot teachers, as a cure for poor teaching. These are merely irritants, and as well might water be prescribed as a cure for mad dogs. Again these wretched sick folk are exhorted to become enthusiastic, physicked with child-study and Pestalozzi, and urged to read with rapture the drivel in those feeble-minded products known as the teachers' journals. Bah—as well might we exhort a consumptive to stop his cough as to induce enthusiasm by physic. These recipes have caused more epidemics of dry rot, as simple history shows, than all other legitimate causes put together. These professors of education are quacks and tyros.

To tell the truth, I do not believe there is any cure for true teacher's dry rot, except marriage or death—preferably the latter because it is simple, more restful, and sure for all concerned, pupil, patient, and profession.

I know a remarkable woman out West. She has taught over thirty years in the school atmosphere. She is immune. In her three score years she stands as straight as an arrow and looking out from her clear eyes, the other day, she told me that she could not remember the school day when she was glad three o'clock had come. In her work, in a wretched quarter of her city, she had felt the glory of lifting thousands of little children, born to see only the gutters of life, to behold the rainbows, and in their useful lives she shall live longer that the school which now, in grateful memory, bears her name. More than that, as an immune she has the quality of radium, and the teachers whom she drew around her breathed her immunity and lived her spirit. Wherever they go, always do we know them as women who have been with this remarkable woman. There is a sparkle in their faces, a sincerity in their school life, a satisfaction with the world about them just as she has. There is no forcing of virtue in all this. I merely mention these facts as interesting items concerning what an immune can enjoy and accomplish in life for herself and for fellow-workers, and for the children for whom she is responsible.

Recently this woman retired from the work which has been her life and had wrought so many happinesses for herself and unripe humanity, and went to live by herself. I asked her why she had done so. She looked straight out from her soul and said: "There is no place I would rather be at this moment than back in my schoolroom. I have now full possession, I think, of my mental faculties, and probably at present, while it would be happier and better for me, it would also be good for others, but the time is coming when faculties fail. Then this 'dry rot' would surely come upon me, as I have so often seen it come to others in declining age. I would be a burden to myself as well as to the schools. I want to die with the joys, my life has given held fast in my heart. I have lived the life. I have fought the good fight—and I am joyous in the memories of it, thank God!"

Nor do I tell this story for purposes of a moral. The immunity of this woman was a condition, not a virtue produced by duty. I have a theory, not for curing the present patients, but for protecting the next generation of teachers. I would scatter immunes throughout the country, one at least among every twenty-five teachers, and expect each to save the other twenty-four. As soon as any one showed the sligthest symptoms of the disease I would have her either decently married, or buried. In some such plan lies the only possibility of safety of the American school system, and the educational prosperity of the rising generation. Such a plan, if successful, would make a desert bloom as gardens where children may grow in the sunshine, and women may find work lawns where the winds blow balmy and where life has a purpose worth its living. Can you—will you—be one of these contagious immunes in your community?

My dear young friends, who are asking the question whether or not to go into the schoolroom, the answer is with you, not with me. Are you by nature an immune? Have you a protest against working for a living? Can you go into the schoolroom with a love and a sense of responsibility for it, or will you forever be harking back? Can you stand, as this remarkable woman has stood, unaffected by germs of disease about you, deaf to the Banshee wails of the melancholiacs who will seek to drop poison in your ear?

If you are sure you are immune, come with us. You will find work worth your doing, nuts worth your cracking, souls worth your nurturing, and joys of the heart that no other calling for women, save wife and mother, can offer. If you stay with us only a few years your after life will be fuller and richer, your home brighter, your babes cheerier. But if you feel that twist in your neck, a questioning distrust, then flee from us for your own sake, and for the sake of the schools, as from the Wrath, for it is written:

"It were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and he cast into the sea, than that he should offend one of these little ones."

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Ina Coolbrith, Our Poet—In the Past and Present

By JEANNE E. FRANCOEUR.

A short time ago, the Pioneer Women held their reception at the Mechanic's Fair; much to their regret, and to the disappointment of many, who went there to meet her, "The Pioneer Woman," Ina Coolbrith was not there. A touch of rheumatism deprived the many friends and admirers of the pleasure of meeting the famous poet of the Golden West. Though disappointed, they were not deterred; for, many among them climbed the heights of Russian Hill to enjoy an hour with their gracious friend, and drink in the scenic beauty from the windows of her home. A home built, to delight the soul of a poet, where every dashing wave in the bay, whether clothed in the moon's silver or the sun's gold, whispers inspiration, and calls messages of love to her from out the glorious past, as well as from the hosts of young writers of today, who are the grateful recipients of her sympathy and advice.

Pioneer Day brought forth pioneer memories, and a turning back to childhood's sunshine and shadows along the trail of the pioneer. For, that trail, here and there, where it touched the highlights of happiness and hardships, made first history in the child-brain of the budding poet, and poured a glorious color over all her after life.

The first thing of importance that made an impression on the memory of the little Ina was when her stepfather caught the gold fever in a sudden and violent form, threw up his position on the St. Louis Republican, gathered his young family together, and started for the land of gold. His family, at this time, consisted of his wife and two baby boys; his two stepchildren, Ina and an elder sister. Their father, too, was a man of the press, who died at their old home in Illinois a few years before. So, printers' ink was in her blood and in her mind from the beginning; and, luckily for the world, it had its way.

Very soon the family, much to its delight—in the beginning, at least—had all its worldly goods packed in wagons and had joined a great train, made up of other families, wagons filled with furniture, produce, etc. They also brought along a herd of good milch cows and many fine horses. To all it was a joyful day when they turned their hopeful faces to the alluring golden west. And, through all the successes, failures, tragic or comic events that followed it is not on record that they ever regretted the journey over the plains, mountains, deserts or rivers, while dodging heat, cold, hunger or Indians, for they were of the stuff that heroes are made of.

Crossing the Mississippi River marked one of the great events in the memory of her childhood. After that, little Ina's memory of events grew stronger, and wherever it failed, tradition made the picture clear. So did the thought of hardships endured. Over the desert trail the memory of thirst still remains; the suffering of the worn out teams and their drivers; the stories of Indian cunning and cruelty was whispered over the camp fires at night, and a vivid demonstration given one day when a rest was taken.

The fine blooded horses were treated with great care. A crowd of men surrounded them whenever they grazed; and, all was deemed safe. Despite precautions, one day, a number of Indians burst from ambush, as if out of the ground, sprang on the backs of the very finest horses and, with their peculiar savage yells, stampeded the whole string. Then, riding madly through the circle of astonished watchers, they disappeared in the mountain fastness. There was little sleep after that.

But, all were not bad Indians. Once, when no other guide was to be found, with fear and trembling, the party had to trust an Indian. They were almost famished for want of water; and the condition of the poor animals was pitiful, and fast becoming painful, as they bellowed their complaints. It was then the Indian guide persuaded the men to unharness the horses, and to turn the cattle loose, saying: "Heap smell water somewhere. Him sure find!" They were then in the Shoshone desert, in Nevada; and, after many misgivings, they followed his advice. It was none too soon, for the thirst grazed animals, wildly neighing and tearing up the ground, made off in one direction. They out-traced the vaqueros, who, vainly tried to hold them in check. It was useless, sure enough, "they heap smell water," and madly tore for the Humboldt River, which was three miles to one side, and would have remained hidden from the less sensitive nostrils of the men. In plunged the poor beasts, and quite a few were lost by overdrinking. But, great was the gratitude of the camp to the Indian, for, had the stampede taken place, which it would, while the horses were in harness, the loss of life and property would have been very great.

MISS INA COOLBIRTH.

Good Indians could not last always, and soon the train was again in a state of bewilderment. Also, little Ina was in a state of extreme grief. Her beloved doll had sure enough died this time. It received a severe fall and its much abused head was broken. With deep sorrow she dressed her loved one in the very best of her wardrobe, a coffin was made and, with many tears, all the children attending the funeral, the departed was laid in a grave in the desert, a headstone properly erected, and the name of the deceased carved thereon. Many times since then Miss Coolbrith has been amused at the astonishment of the Indians when they dug open that grave—as they always do—in search of clothes.

Following those troubles, one day the most gorgeous man, the little song bird of the camp had ever seen, rode in among them on a wonderfully caparisoned horse. The man was arrayed in all the splendor of beaded buckskins, bear-claw necklace, snake-trimmed sombrero, and had long flowing hair swaying down his back. But, most wonderful of all, his pockets were filled with sweetmeats. The dawning poet, at once forgot her grief, and recognized her affinity. The affair was mutual, for, in a short time the stranger had the little one—now prouder than any queen—up before him on that beautiful horse, leading the train out of its troubles and over the mountain range. This wonder man turned out to be the famous scout and adopted Indian Chief, Jim Beckwith. He had heard of their distress from the good Indian, and at once rode to their relief. On his way he cleaned out the first settlement he passed through of sweets, for he dearly loved children. So, it came to pass, that the small Ina Coolbrith, cradled in the arms of the "Great White Chief," was the first white child to cross the mountains, by way of Beckwith Pass, and "help" blaze the trail that the Union Pacific Railroad followed years after. The admiration and affection of the scout for his "Small Princess" lasted all through his life.

Plumas county attracted her family for awhile, and she took delight in imitating the big miners "rocking the cradle" for gold, and they saw to it that her pan was well filled. What impressions all this made on the child's imagination one can easily understand. It was such scenes and experiences that later inspired her world famous poem, "California," a few lines of which are printed here:

"Listen, how I have seen
Flash of strange fires in gorge and black ravine;
Hear the sharp clang of steel, that came to drain
The mountain's golden vein—
And laughed and sang, and sang and laughed again,
Because that 'now,' I said, 'I shall be known!
I shall not sit alone;
But reach my hands unto my sister's lands!
And they? Will they not turn
Old, wondering dim eyes to me, and yearn—
Aye, they will yearn, in sooth,
To my glad beauty, and my glad fresh youth!'"

Soon the Picket family journeyed on to Marysville. This meant hardships for sure, as will be seen from Miss Coolbrith's memory of it, for she says:

"We came down the mountain to Marysville with pack mules; the little boys rode donkeys all the others walked. It was too hard to get conveyances at the "Spanish Ranch." Our teams were sold before we arrived there. We walked almost all the way. My shoes gave out and the soles of my feet became galled. tho' mother tried to prevent this by bandaging them. I shall always remember the suffering, which caused me to water the road with my tears. Reaching Marysville, my step-father went at once to the Grass Valley mines leaving the wife and children among strangers, and on short rations. He was snowed in and could not get away till May of the next year. In the meantime there was one of the floods of the California history. Our small cabin fortunately stood on the highest point of ground, but three days and nights a boat was tied to our door to take us away if the water rose any higher, and our voluntary helper was an old ex-slave Virginia negro who had had a tent laundry in the neighborhood, and to whom we had given shelter when his tent went down with the flood. We were all, except the boy babies, down with ague, which continued up to the time of my stepfather's return,

when we took steamboat for San Francisco. Once during that winter "Old Thompson," the negro, hauled me out of a ditch in which I had fallen from caving of the bank, which was the only path above water, and on which I had walked to the town for groceries, my sister being "a young lady," could not go, and the boys were too small, and though I was not much larger I had to be the "middle man." Only I did not make anything by it, and would have drowned, on that occasion, but for "Old Thompson," who heard me cry for help. Pioneer days were romantic, but not safe nor pleasant for all."

Later, San Francisco became their home. Here Mr. Picket was connected with the "Bulletin." Though a fine lawyer and writer, he was not one of the men that stumbled into a gold mine. After a while they moved to Los Angeles. There Ina Coolbrith received her education, and wrote her school compositions in verse, "because they come easier that way," she explained to her teacher, when asked for a reason.

At this time another great character touched her life—not as wonderful as "The White Chief" and his candy, of course, but quite impressive. Her "young lady" sister took Ina one night to a ball as "chaperon," the big folks were having lots of fun and she hid away in a corner, when a grand old man bowed low before her, and requested the "*Muchachita Americano*" to do him the honor of opening the ball with him—and she did. This was Don Pio Pico, first Governor of California. To the "*Muchachita*" it was a heavenly ball; and there were many more of its kind, as the years went by.

A few years later the family returned to San Francisco, and for a time, the young girl taught the English branches in the school of Professor Mibielle, on Mason and Jackson streets. In addition to her school duties, she bore a larger part of the work and care of a family of seven at her home, as the beloved mother's health gave way under the strain. In spite of all the barriers genius would blossom, and every line she found time to write, was eagerly accepted by Chas. H. Webb, founder of the "Californian," whose admiration for the poet and the girl continued to the end; for, a short time before his death he wrote:

"What a dear good girl you were, Ina! And how you stand out above all in the old San Francisco days. Your high qualities of mind and heart alike endeared you to me, and I could not forget you if I would. The thought of you is like a bright star in my memory forever." And hundreds felt just as he did.

Soon Anton Roman started the "Overland Monthly," and Bret Harte was its editor. The first request he made for manuscript was to Ina Coolbrith. For that issue she composed the beautiful song, "Blossoming Time," that has been sung by thousands in the past, and will be sung as long as language lasts. Following are a few lines from the poem:

"Then sing in the hedgerow green, O thrush,
O skylark, sing in the blue,
Sing loud, sing clear, that the King may hear,
And my soul shall sing with you."

Soon after, Bret Harte, through much coaxing, persuaded her to write the Admission Day Ode, with which the Society of Pioneers opened its celebration. She was still very young and doubtful of her ability. But, urged on by Harte, she wrote the ode, which met with wild applause. More enthusiastic than ever, he rushed to congratulate her, and at the same time poured a lot of ten dollar gold pieces into her hands, saying: "There, now, 'Little-Afraid-to-Begin,' are ten new 'spondulix,' just born in the Mint!" It seemed such a fortune to the girl, for, such work had been a pleasure to her after all.

Now, at an age when most girls were dreaming of their first ball gowns, she became the friend, associate and equal of Charles Warren Stoddard, Bret Harte, Mark Twain, Printice Mulford, Joaquin Miller, and others of equal fame. This coterie of celebrities remained her devoted friends to the very end of their lives—all being much older than she, they have now passed away. Indeed, it would be impossible to understand the quality of a nature, who once enjoyed the benediction of her friendship, and who could sacrifice it for any consideration.

One may ask: "Why did all those great ones love her so? Those who knew the woman, and those who know her soul through her poems?" Because, she possesses a magnet such as no mineralogist has yet compounded: It is the beauty, simplicity, honesty, justice and broad sympathy of her nature—a nature devoid of duplicity.

Just at its beginning almost, this great career was blocked. Sickness and death came into her family, and the added burden fell heavily on her slender shoulders. Her widowed sister died, leaving her two children to the sole care of the young girl. Sure and immediate funds were necessary for the maintenance of the increased family. She secured the position of Librarian of the Oakland Library, which she held for twenty years. Following this the Mercantile Library, and later the Bohemian Club Library of San Francisco, claimed her services. The latter distinguishing her, by making her the only lady member of the club. So, most of her life was spent and her great talent buried in those libraries. Still, in the hours she snatched from rest, several volumes of her poems have enriched the best literature of the world. Oh, the pity of it; that "duty," usually the appeal of the ungrateful, and the grave of the unselfish, should place heavy chains around the brain of genius! Still, though giving up her life for others, she accomplished a large part of her mission on this sphere.

We hear a great deal about the law of compensation; and, while it is a slow, plodding law—like most laws—with shyster exceptions and meaningless motions "y'er honor;" still, there is some truth in it. For, looking around on the mansions of Nob Hill, from the heights of Russian Hill, who would give the deathless love of the great Charles Warren Stoddard, and all of his kind, past, present and to come, for any love or comfort that money can buy? I'm sure not Ina Coolbrith.

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Guava Jelly has long been a favorite with the lovers of sweetmeats. But it is only in the rich, red volcanic soil and remarkable even climate of the Hawaiian Islands that the guava, like the pineapple, reaches a degree of perfection that is attained nowhere else in the world.

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Insuring the House—Wife's Honest Weights and Measures

By FELIX J. KOCH.

If you happen to live in village, town or city where they have not as yet established a city-sealer, or where, if there be a sealer, he be hampered by lack of assistants or lack of funds, Madame Housewife, bring what pressure you can to bear on the voters of the community to remedy conditions there at once, for there's more actual cheating and more unconscious cheating practised on the housewives of the country through crooked weights and measures, than by any one deception in general usage today!

Not, of course, that it's all intentional cheating. Joe, the huckster, whom you've dealt with for years wouldn't think of trying to slip eleven ears of corn in your basket for a dozen, or try to give you any but a heaping small measure of lima beans, but Joe, when he started his career, invested in crockery measures. They were so nice and clean, and when the sun played full on the deep-brown glaze of the tubular measure and set the ruddy sides of the Bartlett pears to gilding, you, who stood at the wagon while Joe filled it, really couldn't resist. One day, though, Joe bumped that measure and knocked a gash from its side. When it came to the back door, you saw it and you extended condolences. But Joe said he thought it would still hold and he has used it ever since. Only now, he can't heap the limas over that mark, or they'd spill, and it never occurs to you that you're getting short weight on everything that Joe puts in this old-time crock.

In some of the large cities, Cincinnati, for example, there is employed a sealer and two assistants. These might suffice were it not for the fact that market-folk soon get to know who they are, and just as soon as they start at one end of the market to seize or inspect, the word flies, by 'grapevine telegraph,' from booth to booth, and false and bad scales are hidden away.

Watch out for measures with double bottoms, is one of the prime injunctions the sealer gives the housewife. As he goes through the market, week on week, he seizes any number of such, and he suggests that every one beware of these. The best way to provide against them is to carry a little pocket rule, that slips in the market basket, but takes only an instant to determine the depth of a measure. Again and again you'll find the measures they've used for years on you are half an inch shorter inside than out. Almost always the false bottom runs above a series of elevated circles on the exterior of the measure, 'corrugations' these are called, they are neat ways of deceiving you and not letting you see the soldering there is beneath. Wherefore, he tells us, insist on a plain-looking measure and don't accept goods from corrugated measures.

So, too, in these days, when measures are so cheap, insist on your grocer, your huckster and so on, using comparatively new ones. Again, not that these men are intentionally crooked, but a measure will get dents in it, which cheat you, and the man is too busy or careless to think of repairing until he gets so used to seeing the dent, he forgets that it should be fixed. Or, again, edges give way, and these grow shorter in the measures given, as the edges run in, 'till, by and by milady, who sees her wares measured out to her, day after day, from the same identical measure, whose contents she tested months before when first she began dealing with Joe, now is being cheated before her own, non-objecting eyes, of 25 per cent of what she should receive! Criminal negligence should be made quite as culpable as is actual defrauding, in order to prevent leaks of this sort.

Farmers, coming to town to sell their produce, are especially prone to get the better of the city-folk, delighted at the opportunity of investing in "fresh country produce," by using measures with from one to three corrugations, or spread out, "accidentally," at the top, seemingly giving over-good measure, but concealing dents that more than counteract, down below. No matter how perfect-looking the measure, if it has these corrugations, refuse it, it's stealing as much as 20 per cent from you at the start, and, if there be nicks in it, the man gets still more.

Then there's another common trick housewives seldom get "on to." This is with butter beans, for which, as a rule, a tin measure, lipped and resembling a pitcher, is used. Quite frequently it is of the granite ware. That pitcher, where there are local sealers, is stamped a quart, and it is such. But, careful housewife, does it, at the moment of buying, occur to you that there is a difference between a "dry" quart, which represents sixty cubic inches and on which basis butter beans sell, obviously, and a "liquid" quart, to which there is alloted but fifty cubic inches? Of course, it doesn't, and your honest, conscientious groceryman is robbing you of exactly 20 per cent, or a fifth, as he sells you this mess of beans from that measure. Ten to one he stole four cents from you on the measure and if his "pitcher" is nicked there's more to his good.

Hence, still another axiom from this display of confiscated measures, which runs: Liquid measures wear a spout, and so don't let them sell you cranberries, peaches and that sort of thing from them, for they steal, at minimum, 10 per cent from you, exclusive of the nicks.

Those nicks, what a sermon might be preached from them! Hardly a grocer in Ohio, probably, but quieting his conscience with the fact that he didn't purposely nick the measures and that one couldn't expect a man to buy a new measure every time the old one was nicked, views with delight the batters and scars in his measures, and every time a measure used is nicked, rest assured you're being robbed by its owner.

Watch, also, the black balance scales. Watch as they put the pound of butter on the one side, the poundweight on the other. Remember that they can't put grapes or candy right on the scale itself, and so they use a scoop to hold these. Recollect that that scoop usually weighs five and one-half ounces, and that, in addition to the poundweight (which is ready any moment for the sealer's inspection, should he chance in), there should be a little five and one-half ounce scoopweight to balance the scoop. If not, of course, the weight of that tray is being deducted from your seeming balance of candy.

Most city groceries leave the poundweight on the scale, where it looks so natural. Likewise they leave the scoop there. Then, as you come in for your pound of this or that, they take the scoop off, before your eyes, and fill it. Replaced, they add handful on handful 'till the balance falls, while you watch—so you're satisfied and never think of weighing again when you get home. You tested his poundweight on something else once, where he hadn't used scales, and it was O. K. So, before your own eyes, you're letting him rob you of 33½ per cent of the weight.

What does it cost a city to operate a Bureau of Weight and Measure Inspection? One city pays out $5,020 a year for three men to this end. Some places prescribe fines and the sealers get one-half the fine, but no salary. The city gets the other half. That's the better way, certainly; and let the housewives of any community combine for an office of that sort and there's no reason on earth why it can't be established at once with no cost to the community but a saving to it of thousands of dollars, defrauded from its housewives and housekeepers.

WOMEN USE THE VOTE.

By Madge Grant.

A verified statement to the International Conference of Women at Budapest, on the new political status of women in California, was made by Miss Maude Younger. It is of especial interest since the "antis" have recently been endeavoring to convince a Congressional committee that women in California do not use their right of suffrage—in fact, that it is a flat failure.

Asked: "Do women vote, and, if so, what class?" Miss Younger replied:

In San Francisco, at the time of the presidential primary election, the six precincts where prostitutes congregate showed a registration of just fifty-nine or one-fifth of one per cent of the women registered in the entire city. On the other hand, we find that of all the women registered 80 per cent gave their occupation as housewife or homemaker.

Although "antis" had posted San Francisco with placards during our suffrage campaign, "The home-loving woman does not wish to vote," we find it is the home-loving women who in greatest numbers go forth to the polls.

Women have not sought public office, but many have been appointed by State and city authorities, and their service has been of great value.

NO WOMAN'S PARTY.

There is no woman's party in California. Women divided politically just as do men. But when some great principle, some moral or humanitarian issue is involved, the women rise above party lines and unite on a strong woman's vote as in—

1. The recall of an unprincipled San Francisco judge who had favored men who trafficked in the virtue of young girls.

2. The defeat of a bill to permit race track gambling to return to California.

3. The defeat of its chief supporters in the legislature.

These campaigns were conducted entirely by women and were all successful. Men have been quick to recognize the power of women as voters. For instance, in Los Angeles most questions of public interest are brought before the large clubs of women for their consideration, as they are brought to the men's organizations.

CANDIDATES SEEK WOMEN'S VOTES.

Before a recent election in Los Angeles every candidate for every office appeared before the Woman's City Club to urge his election. It was the women of Los Angeles who saved the Normal School site. This is a beautiful hill in the center of the city, which would have been cut in small lots and sold for business purposes. The women's clubs united and urged the city to buy it, and they are now working to have erected there a municipal auditorium and perhaps a library and art gallery.

Among the laws secured from the legislature since women have been enfranchised are:

1. A mothers' pension law which provided that $12.50 a month shall be paid for the support of each child to every self-dependent mother, whether widowed, deserted or unmarried.

2. The raising of the age of consent from sixteen to eighteen years.

3. A law making the mother joint guardian with the father.

(Continued on next page.)

WOMEN USE THE VOTE.

(Continued from preceding page.)

The women have also urged successfully laws for the more humane treatment of prisoners, though less than 1 per cent of our State prisoners are women, and for the more humane treatment of the insane, who are now treated as patients, and taken to hospitals instead of as formerly to the prison and law court.

The women of Los Angeles have been influential in establishing a temporary home for women who would be committed to an asylum. Many of these women are only temporarily deranged, and are here cured, whereas an asylum would have made them hopelessly insane.

REFORMS SECURED BY WOMEN.

A State industrial school for girls on the cottage system.

The registration of trained nurses, a teachers' pension bill.

They defeated a bill to repeal a law for equal pay for equal work for teachers.

They urged a minimum wage law, and to this end a commission was appointed by act of legislature to investigate wages in California.

Woman suffrage has also meant the preservation and extension of the eight-hour law for women.

WOMAN HAS GAINED.

The main point I wish to bring out is the changed attitude of the community toward the woman since she has acquired the dignity of the vote. It shows today in greater companionship between husband and wife, it shows in the greater deference which the growing son now pays his mother's opinions.

The working woman finds it in the treatment by her employer and the men on the street. All women find it in the more respectful attitude of the community, and when they tell you that enfranchised women no longer stand on pedestals, suffrage women say "get rid of the old pedestals a thousand times for the sake of the finer and broader pedestal upon which enfranchised womanhood stands."

The women of California were enfranchised in October, 1911, but we have found that a year of voting is worth twenty years of influence.—From the American Club Woman.

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BOOK REVIEWS.

By Mrs. Florence Richmond.

"A Journalist in the Holy Land," by Arthur Copping, is refreshing as a narrative and conveys vivid pictures of the color and atmosphere of the Holy Land, the temperament, manners and customs of the people. Mr. Copping carries the reader to the Sunny East with exhiliration. Alexandria is the first city to greet the western eye with its white buildings, gleaming homes and placid minarets—above all, with its men in colored draperies, bright hues and light.

Cairo and its wonders is a dazzling city, alive and moving, with a hundred gay pigments astir in the sunshine, full, as it seems, of processioning and pageantry.

To the last chapter the author writes from intimate knowledge. The illustrations by Harold Copping are profusely scattered through the book in watercolor reproductions and pencil sketches.

"A Journalist in the Holy Land" has a just claim for favor for the excellence of its method and treatment.

For sale at the Westminster Book Store, corner Sutter and Stockton streets.

* * *

Mrs. Lara Mayo Bunker is the author of "Terse Expressions." They are a joy and should be on the desk of every man and woman. Hark to this one: "Every rose has its thorn. Pain and pleasure, like light and darkness, succeed each other. The sun has spots, and the skies are darkened by clouds. Our mistakes loom up as we try to reach a point. Be not cast down by them or overwhelmed. Trouble comes to all. Many of our ills arise from our own making. Think of your many loving friends, and be happy and glad."

"Terse Expressions" can be obtained from many of the San Francisco dealers or from the author, 562 Sutter street.

* * *

"Where's Master?" by Caesar, the King's dog. "I'm Caesar. I belong to the King." (Inscription on Caesar's collar.) "To Master's Queen—and mine; to the beautiful lady who found room in her poor broken heart, for the sorrow of the King's little dog Caesar."

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"The Soul of a Tenor," by W. J. Henderson, is a very human romance of "Opera Land." While the author places a large part of his story in the Metropolitan Opera House of New York, he has refrained from putting in characters even suggested by any of the famous singers that have appeared there. A good story of eloquent ignorance in a mad rush to meet "artists," who live in a world far

(Continued on next page.)

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(See Review columns)

BOOK REVIEWS.

(Continued from preceding page.)

above that known by the ludicrous "idealists," not infrequently humorous.

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Miss Montgomery has decidedly arrived in this story. The finished artist is evident—a smoothness and polish which heightens the unusual style of a gifted author.

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THE CALL OF THE HILLS

By Marshall Benjamin Van Leer.

The setting for this story is in the beautiful Ozark Mountains. The hero is an ambitious young man whose best self triumphs in a struggle between ambition and duty. The charm and vigor of mountain life, and the tender love story that runs through the book are among its attractive features. The hero's idea of a beautiful woman is exquisite; his woman beautiful being virtuous, intelligent, gentle, modest and kind, rather than one possessed of beautiful features and figure. The character of the hero is most nobly displayed, showing how he has given up his home and friends and financial betterment for an opportunity to help the hill folks who are living in ignorance. In conclusion he is happy, so rich in reward, so ennobling in ideals, and positive of fruitful good in the world.

Price $1.00. Methodist Book Concern, 5 City Hall Place, San Francisco, California.

* * *

THE CHILDREN OF THE SHOE

By E. M. Jameson.

This story which has been published as a serial in England, tells how five of "The Old Women Who Lived in a Shoe" went out to seek their fortunes. The conception is good. The several stories are unique and interesting, and are told in a way that will appeal to children strongly. A good store for little folks for bed-time stories, and shut-ins and the like it will prove a regular treasure-trove.

Price 75c. Methodist Book Concern, 5 City Hall Place, San Francisco, California.

* * *

WONDER OAK

By Bertha Currier Porter.

This is just the book for which mothers have been looking. It is sprightly, not a dull word in it, and the interesting happenings to the children therein might come to any lively flesh-and-blood youngsters, for where is the youngster who would not be glad of the opportunity to shelter in his hand one of the fairy children, and such will enjoy every incident. The illustrations by Mary Aiken will catch the eye of any child who loves the tales of the fairies and wooded folks.

Price $1.00. Methodist Book Concern, 5 City Hall Place, San Francisco, California.

* * *

In accordance with an increasing popular request, John Howell, the book man, has brought forth a new edition of "The Fall of Ug," Rufus Steele's remarkable allegorical play. The play was written originally for the annual midsummer jinks of the Bohemian Club, and was produced in Bohemia, the club's famous redwood grove, last August, with a cast of one hundred and eighty persons.

At that time a limited edition of the play was printed for the club members, and these few copies, seen by outsiders, created the insistent demand which Howell is endeavoring to fill. The new book is printed on toned American drawing paper and is bound in brown Lombardia boards.

The "Fall of Ug" is an exquisitely chiseled setting for a great truth. Since time immemorial men have been dominated by a hovering fear of what the coming hour will bring forth. They exist in the present, but live in the future, and Mr. Steele has symbolized this chimera of the human mind in the overwhelming, shadowing figure of the rockbound colossus, "Ug, God of Fear," the vanished horror of a bygone age.

In the midst of a great grove of giant sequoias the playwright grouped his players and told his tale. Ug was a titanic monster, hewn of solid stone, whose forbidding bulk blocked the very path to Heaven. Men held him in mortal fear and as their forefathers had done before them, sought to appease his wrath with human sacrifice. In the midst of each midsummer it had become customary to cast one of their young men into the monster's maw.

The action of the play deals with the coming of the young prince of the country to take part in the sacrificial ceremony for the first time. Before his father's assembled court he takes his place with the chosen youths of the kingdom, and amid a horrified silence draws the fatal stone which proclaims him Ug's choice. The company retires to a nearby grove for the sacrificial feast and the young prince, left alone in preparation for his fate, rebels and flings defiance in the stony monster's face. Receiving no response he resorts to entreaty, urging his willingness to pay the debt if he may be assured of being the last victim. "Swear none come after me," he cries, but the stillness remains unbroken and the prince in despair addresses himself to the mighty towering trees, seeking their aid in the bitterness of his extremity. Trip, the fairy denizen of the wood, appears, tells him the secrets of the grove, and urges him to "seek and find some higher meed." The returning worshipers frighten him away and the prince oppressed with the sense of his own impotence, prepares himself to die.

As the priests raise the victim on high to cast him into the flaming pit, the high sweet notes of Trip's pipe are heard, and the prince, stung to protestant life, breaks from his priestly captors and beseeches the unknown god:

"Oh, God of Truth, where point the redwood hands,
Thy promise be established now in me.
Thy kingdom comes; Thy thunders vanquish Fear;
Thy will be done; Thy lightnings rend Fear's form;
Thy word unbars the path that leads to Thee,
The crystal dawn enwraps the reborn world,
And lights men's famished eyes to know Thy face."

Before the trembling forms of his worshipers, Ug's mammoth form is slowly rended and the crystal dawn of a new era floods with light the long obscured path to the heights above, over which the ecstatic prince leads his joyful followers.

No resume would do adequate justice to the author of "The Fall of Ug." The book must be read. In conception and execution, it is a remarkable bit of writing, and like the "redwood fingers" it points a way to higher and better things.

An interesting feature of the work is a synopsis of Herman Perlet's exquisite music which weaves in and out of the stately measures like the golden thread of a wondrous tapestry.

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Fashion Notes

By M. E. HALE.

Fashions have been making all summer. As each novelty has appeared we have noticed it and followed it through its various phases, but hardly anticipate finding much in the new models that have not been. But if all the new ideas that have seen the light and all the petty changes brought to bear since last spring, are totaled up, they make a very respectable total.

There is an inclination in all new gowns, as before, for the skirts to enwrap the lower limbs, being more emphasized as it was. Actual measurements are no guide whatever. To form folds, the extra material put into skirts that are plaited or draped cannot be considered as extra width, for they only add a beauty to the skirt. Nature's own measurements prevail in respect to the general outline. A woman is so much wider around the hips than she is around the ankles, and the same proportion is about it for her gown. This can be increased or reduced according to taste.

THE "X-RAY" SKIRT.

The "X-Ray" skirt in itself is very simple. It is merely a straight up and down affair with a modicum of width and no trimming. It is made of thin sheer material, sufficiently transparent to allow the shadow of the form beneath to be seen through in certain lights, from ankles to haunches.

THE TANGO SKIRT.

This novelty is in the enjoyment of a tunic, which is held out on the right side only by featherbone after the manner of a butterfly's wing, which gives to the wearer a one-sided effect. The featherbone can be removed, put back with the greatest ease, for when the stiffness is removed, the tunic falls down to one side.

The new models are more complicated than they have ever been before. It is due to the partiality shown for self-colored goods, and for one-colored arrangements of materials, merely varied by touches of contrasting colors in the trimmings. The new idea is to make the back of the gown recipient of this complication rather than the front. Leading firms have sought to make gowns appear as much as possible alike both back and front. This idea of trimming in the back is going to be seen in coats also, for they will be made to look as if they buttoned down the back a little to one side, from the inner side of the right shoulder.

SASHES STILL.

Sashes are now as often as not tied behind, at times with streamers or without. Butterfly bows are quite the vogue, with two horizontal loops and two drawn out long enough to reach up to the shoulders. Bows wired in black lace, such as have been used on hats, may be used with effect in trimming the back of a bodice, the ribbon going round the waist and the ends twisted into knots to represent a butterfly's body. Belts and sashes have been important for some time, and will continue so.

COATS.

There is no standard length for coats, even to the simplest tailored styles. Some of the longest come to the knees. Short coats will be worn extensively. Some of the shorter coats are belted around the hips, very much like the Norfolk jacket. Cutaways have not dropped from the ranks, but straight fronts are much more preferred, and some are favored buttoned from top to bottom, with a round collar of fur.

The high waist line is maintained for certain styles of coats, particularly those giving the effect of tunics. One of the most favored for mounting sleeves is to seam them in one and one-half or two inches below the curve of the shoulders. If the coat is cut kimona and very loose the arm-hole is much lower down, sometimes at the elbow. The sleeves are very full. A new idea is the double sleeve of two different materials, but generally of the same color; the upper sleeves may be shaped in two points or have the greater part of its front cut away, but the form is retained almost intact by the whole being held together by the cuff. Coat sleeves are not as long as the dress sleeves, the latter often showing when the coat is on.

MME. M. E. HALE.

TUNICS AND TUNIC EFFECTS.

Tunics are quite the vogue and of a different material in new models than it has ever been, and when so, generally matches in color, for instance, a velvet with a cloth or satin. Draping is out of it for tunics. A tunic effect can be given to a skirt by means of draping.

PLAITED TUNICS.

Plaited tunics are carried out in all-overs, beaded nets, and marquisettes for reception and evening gowns, the points weighted with handsome tassels.

ONE-COLORED EFFECTS.

A very decided inclination toward one-colored effects is to be noted among the new models. Furs are dyed to match the goods. Navy and blue-deroi, terra cotta and billiard-cloth green are among the new colors selected. An effort is being made to create a demand for light blues and pinks, but white is given preference for evening wear. Lace is very much worn on smart gowns.

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California Federation of Women's Clubs

By MRS. JAMES W. ORR, President.

The pleasures of my office are many, but none give me more satisfaction than meeting the members of clubs in their true club centers. Some times dates conflict, but whenever possible, I accept all invitations.

During September, I was the guest of the Redwood City club, Mrs. George A. Merrill, hostess; the Watsonville Woman's Club, Mrs. J. G. Piratsky, hostess; the Saturday Afternoon club of Santa Rosa, Mrs. J. S. Sweet hostess, and finally the guest of the federated club women of Humboldt county, Mrs. George D. Murray hostess.

To meet these engagements I had to forego the pleasure of the Tokalon luncheon, the first meeting of the "Presidents' Assembly," and a promised visit to the Wednesday Club of Suisun. But I had good substitutes at each of these gatherings, and am personally indebted to Miss Jessica Lee Briggs, Mrs. A. P. Black and Mrs. E. D. Knight, for the courtesy of taking my place and my work at short notice, and to the satisfaction of their hearers.

This month I shall be the guest of Contempo rary Club of Redlands, Mrs. S. L. Beiler president, and the Pasadena Shakespeare Club, Mrs. Calvin Hartwell president. During my stay in the south, the Executive Board meeting for October will be held in Los Angeles.

My visit to Humboldt county was in the nature of a renewal of pleasant friendships, for a year ago, after a delightful trip over the mountains, I found what was to me a new country—the country God did not forget, but which man is by way of despoiling in his ruthless destruction of the wonderful redwoods—Sequoia Sempervirens, that reach over the hills as far as eye can see, in majestic procession. There are thirteen clubs in Humboldt county, with a total membership of between two and three hundred. As an evidence of their ability and perseverance and mutual interest in their own land, they have recently erected on Trinidad Head, two hundred feet above the waters of the Pacific, a beautiful granite cross, twelve feet high, to make the landing in 1775 of the first Spanish navigators, Bodega, Haceta and Falls Campa.

A replica of the Spanish inscription inscribed on the wooden cross erected by these explorers, is again engraved on the arms of its granite proto type "Covallus III Die G. Hyspanparum Rex"; but another inscription in English, tells a story typical of the twentieth century that the federated club women of California in the year 1913, inspired by love of their state, and a desire to save a slice of its historic landmarks, are united in this endeavor; to cultivate an appreciation for the legacy of legend, of romance, for the literature and the history, so appealing, so romantic of this far western land.

It was my privilege to represent the C. F. W. C. on the occasion of the dedication of the Trinidad cross, but the honors of the day rightfully belong to Mrs. George D. Murray, chairman of the committee, who, after a year's strenuous work had the happy privilege of unveiling the cross in the presence of a thousand people assembled to do honor to the event. In her presentation address, Mrs. Murray gave the cross forever into the keeping of the people of Humboldt county, and because her words express the spirit of the day I quote them in conclusion:

"We stand today upon historic ground. Here the first known landmark was placed in our county. The landmarks of this state are becoming objects of interest to our people; they are helping to unfold its pages of history.

"I consider it an honored privilege to take part in the dedication of this beautiful cross, erected to replace one past and gone, many, many years. In this connection it behooves us to consider again briefly the history of the movement that brings us together today.

"Before the 'Westward March of Nations,' long before our sturdy pioneers came hither, the cross was planted 'neath these western skies at a time when the Indians lived in luxury and ease. With joy we can see them hailing those Spanish navigators who drifted into this harbor on June day in 1775. Haceta and Bodega accompanied by Father Campa anchored on June 9 of that year in this bay. They took formal possession, including the elevation of the Spanish standard and cross, followed by mass and a military salute and gave the port its present name, Trinidad, the day being the feast day of the Holy Trinity. The Indians called it Shoran. After a week spent in replacing a broken mast, obtaining wood and water and bartering with the Indians, the navigators turned their eyes to the Northward and not again till April, 1793, was Trinidad visited; this time by Vancouver. He reported having no difficulty in finding the wooden cross hewn from a pine tree that the Spanish had placed on the rugged headland in 1775. It was in a state of decay but he was able to copy the inscription.

Now another cross looks down upon the same ocean, out upon practically the same landscape, but a different people.

"The cross, a blessed and holy sign of hope, a sacred symbol, came down to us to with the creation of man. I recall that beautiful legend: 'Osiris by the cross gave life eternal to the spirits of the just.' Thor smote the head of the mighty serpent and restored to life those who had been slain; beneath it the South American mothers lay their babes to keep them from harm, the ancient inhabitants of Italy lay down beside it for protection. By every people, in every age from the dawn of history to the present hour it has been held in the same veneration and generally associated with water, mountain or headland like the one upon which we now stand, so wonderful in outlook that the view cannot help but refresh, and inspire.

"The dedication of this cross today marks an important event in the history of Humboldt county. We are striving to encourage and advance interest in our local history and the preservation of its landmarks. By so doing we will eventually secure a complete history of the county. By the study of local history we teach patriotism and devotion to home thereby laying the foundation for permanent prosperity.

"May all who look up to this, our first landmark, be strengthened in all that is good and kept faithful principles it stands for.

"The replacement of this cross permits the Federated Club Women of Humboldt county to take the lead in symbolizing the regard felt for our earliest history that is enshrouded in memories of the distant past."

* * *

Club interest is beginning to concentrate on the coming convention of the San Francisco District of the California Federation, which is scheduled to take place at Santa Rosa on Octoher 29th, 30th and 31st, and it is reported that Santa Rosa is concentrating on the same matter to an extent that involves not only the hostess club women, but the Mayor, the hotels, the Chamber of Commerce, the public utilities and the hospitals.

An occasion for much of the concentration lies in the fact that the election of a new president will be a striking feature of the program, and that so far as known at the present time, the claims of three candidates will add interest, if not excitement, to the convention. It is felt, however, by those familiar with the psychological and political uncertainties of women's club conventions, that there is no particularly good reason to assume that because such is the limit to the number known at the present time, that it will remain the limit at the hour of the election.

Mrs. E. G. Denniston and Mrs. E. D. Knight of this city, and Mrs. P. L. King of Napa, have all been mentioned in connection with the executive office of the district; but as the territory from which candidates are eligible extends from Monterey to El Dorado, and women are known to have strong local affiliations, the mention of others would increase the interest but occasion no surprise.

Another subject anticipated as a fruitful source of interest at Santa Rosa is the matter of redistricting the State, which will be discussed in compliance with a decision reached by the State Federation in convention at Fresno last season. The discussion, however, can have no official result, the final decision resting in the power of the State Federation, but was suggested by the federation as a feature of all the district conventions, that it might have a variety of plans submitted upon which to base its final decision on the redistricting question at the State convention at Riverside next April.

Why such general expression of opinion is expected to facilitate the federation's decision, however, is thought by some to be one of those matters that may be explained on the last great day, when it is hoped by many that the secrets of the club woman's heart will be among the revelations promised—for the submitting of one plan at the last State convention precipitated a discussion that involved the body in a complication of interested motives requiring extra sessions, secret sessions, midnight sessions and as many personal and unofficial sessions as there were women at the convention, besides closeting the special redistricting committee in star-chamber seclusion throughout all the sessions.

The submitting, therefore, of five plans at the assemblage next April is anticipated with even more than ordinary interest, and those club women having a keen sense of responsibility have expressed themselves as being grateful for the opportunity for exercise and practice on the one to be submitted at Santa Rosa at the end of this month.

Convention Announces Interesting Program.

Otherwise, the "call" to the twelfth annual convention of the San Francisco district of the California Federation of Women's Clubs announces that "a program of unusual interest is being prepared, and that visitors will find in attending the sessions a spirit of earnest activity in all movements and a desire for light upon all phases of true living."

That such ends may be achieved the call gives minute directions in regard to dues, credentials, representation, hospitality, resolutions, presidents' reports, railroad rates and hotel accommodations.

Concerning the reports of the presidents, the call states that they will not be longer than three minutes in duration and will only be made on the day specified on the program.

Probably owing to complications in the past, the call gives the most intimate details concerning hotel accommodations, stating definitely how much is to be deducted for the omission of a bath and for an aggregation of roommates, and recommends that all desiring more information than that furnished by the call communicate at once with Mrs. L. D. Jacks on the corner of Seventh and B streets, Santa Rosa.

The call informs the called that the Woman's Local Board of Santa Rosa, in conjunction with the Chamber of Commerce, is planning many automobile rides in the attractive region surrounding the town,

and assures them that these entertainers are carefully considering the comfort and convenience of the guests, and making every effort to insure the success of the convention.

Concerning resolutions, the fact that they are among the most prolific sources of complications known to conventions appears to be the occasion of a variety of restrictions and qualifications. It is stated in the beginning that they may be sent to the chairman of resolutions, Mrs. A. A. Fowler, at 77 South Seventeenth street, San Jose, before the convention, if it is so desired; that they must be typewritten and indorsed by a representative delegate of a federated club; that they must be in the hands of the committee at the close of the second day of the convention; and, finally, that they must be read and discussed at least once before their final presentation for action, from which it appears that the resolutions will have at least two opportunities for contributing variously to the thrills of the convention. The call is signed by Mrs. Percy L. Shuman, president of the district; Mrs. Nathan Frank, the recording secretary, and Mrs. Lewis E. Aubury, the corresponding secretary.

* * *

Dear Editors:—I have for some time past anticipated the pleasure of contributing to your progressive and interesting magazine an article in regard to the coming twelfth annual convention of the San Francisco District, which will be held in Santa Rosa, on October 29th, 30th and 31st. As the time draws near those of us who have served the allotted time of two years, it is natural that we should approach this convention in a retrospective frame of mind. We view the past two years with a thoughtful attitude and realize that the good steady work among the clubs has wrought a tremendous amount of advancement. The successes have been ably augmented by the vigilance of the District Board and chairman. These five officers and twenty-one chairmen have proven themselves a band of conscientious, hard working clubwomen. The great and only remuneration awaiting these faithful servers of the club cause is that the Federation may recompense them with "Well done," and retain tender memories of their achievements.

The club cause covers Education, Civics and Social Service, Conservation in every sense, and Public Service. It is not our attitude to revolutionize or carry the world on our shoulders, but rather the opposite, that we may be the great background for home building and the staunch assistants in a great Nation. We must study all phases of affairs, fit ourselves to become trusty helpmates at the fireside and in the world's development.

In the District Convention there is an excellent opportunity for the great reciprocity spirit—to absorb and learn from each other, and to get acquainted. The main object of the District Councils which have been held so successfully throughout the past two years, has been to establish among the Federation members a greater club friendship and a better understanding among our co-workers. Reciprocity Days are following these councils, in the same counties where councils were held; and we feel assured, with the great impetus given us by the special visits of our State President, Mrs. James W. Orr, that we are to have at this convention the largest attendance the District has ever had.

I wish to call attention to the San Francisco District, booklet that has just been issued and is being mailed with the Call to each President and to all State and District officers. This booklet can be readily carried in the hand bag and is a ready, handy reference for State and San Francisco District officers and District clubs.

Interesting topics will be discussed in open forum at the Convention, all being introduced by bright and clever leaders. They certainly will prove an impetus for good discussion and are as follows:

"High Cost of Living," "Capital Punishment," "Home Industry," and "Redistricting the State." Reports of all officers and chairmen will be given in full, with three minute reports from each Club President of her club year's work. From the very admirable list of speakers who are to favor the convention with addresses, we anticipate a royal feast. The Call is enclosed for your inspection. The Santa Rosa citizens as hostesses, are offering us unbounded hospitality, and are planning auto rides and various functions for our entertainment.

In behalf of the San Francisco District, I will say in closing that we are grateful for the many courtesies you have extended to us in your columns during this administration, and it gives me great pleasure to extend to you and to all of your subscribers a cordial invitation to attend the sessions of the Convention, October 29th, 30th, and 31st, at Odd Fellows Hall, Santa Rosa.

Most cordially,

MRS. PERCY L. SHUMAN,

President.

HERE AND THERE IN CLUBDOM.

The Daughters of the American Revolution Exposition Fund benefited largely by the proceeds from the card party given by Sequoia Chapter on October 20 at 1750 Clay street.

* * *

The San Francisco Colony of New England Women, held their annual breakfast October 10th, at 1 o'clock, at the California Club, Miss Jennie Partridge, a past president was toastmaster. The President, Mrs. George B. Miller, welcomed the members, and their guests and asked all assembled to drink to the toast, "The Blowing up of Gamboa Dike." Miss George Fairchild, the former President, referred to the reorganization of the colony and the organization of colonies throughout the state. The toastmaster then introduced each speaker —"Comedies of Social Adjustment," Mrs. F. H. Jones; "Doorways," Mrs. George Mullen; "The Shining Ones," Miss Ellen Dolliver; "Talk," Mrs. W. W. Weymore; "The Club Woman's Inferno," Miss Christine Hart; "New England Days," Mrs. H. C. Botspard; "Love and Affection," Mrs. Richard Sarle, who presented to Mrs. George Fairchild the former President, a beautiful token of "Love and Affection" from "The San Francisco Colony." Delegates were selected to attend the convention at Santa Rosa, Mrs. Emily Karns and Miss Jennie Partridge. The alternates, Mrs. H. C. Botsgord and Mrs. L. P. Williams.

* * *

Mrs. A. P. Black, president of the California Club, is one of the committee of three, selected by the Portola Decorations and Illuminations Committee to award the special prizes for decorations of buildings during the Portola Festival. The other members of the committee are Haig Patigian, the sculotor, and Louis Mullgard, the editor.

Three special prizes will be awarded for the buildings with the best day decorations, and three for the best night decorations. The judging will take place October 23.

* * *

The Channing Auxiliary announces a course of six lectures, given by Mrs. Rose V. S. Berry on travel and history. The first lecture was held on October 16th, and will continue every Thursday until completed.

* * *

The Players' Club presented "Candida" at the Adelphian Clubhouse in Alameda and the Out Door Art Club, in Mill Valley, this month.

The Corona Club gave a Portola Dinner on Oct. 16th, "complimentary to the gentlemen."

* * *

The Tamalpais Center Woman's Club gave a reception to the old settlers of Marin county. It was largely attended.

* * *

The Forum Club members' day was very informal. The members brought their sewing and had a cozy time.

* * *

"Timely Topics Over the Tea Cups" were the discussion of the regular monthly meeting of the Laurel Hall Club.

* * *

The Daughters of California Pioneers have changed their place of meeting and will gather hereafter in the rooms of the Papyrus Club, 420 Sutter street.

* * *

The Philomath Club's regular meeting was devoted to the women journalists of San Francisco. Each reporter gave a short talk on Journalism.

* * *

The Housewives' League held its annual meeting and election of officers at the Palace Hotel, October 14th.

* * *

"The Rector," a one-act play, was given by the dramatic section of the California Club, October 14th.

* * *

Mrs. William G. Barrett gave a Charity Sale and Tea Friday, October 10th, at the Hotel Yorke. The affair was a huge success.

MADAME SEVERANCE, MOTHER OF CLUBS, IS DANGEROUSLY ILL.

Madame Caroline Severance, "Mother of Clubs," beloved leader in all progressive women's movements, is dangerously ill at her home, 806 West Adams street.

Madame Severance celebrated her ninety-third birthday last January.

Dr. Elizabeth Kearney, her physician, declared that she expected a complete recovery, in spite of her present critical condition which induces a semi-conscious state most of the time.

CLUB WOMEN MEET AT WHEATLAND.

On Saturday, October 4th, regardless of the severe wind storm, Mrs. J. B. Hughes, Miss Pauline Warner of Thermalito, Mrs. V. S. Woolley of Chico, and Mrs. A. F. Jones motored to Wheatland to attend a Reciprocity Day given by the Civic Club of that city.

There were representatives present from Butte, Placer, Yuba, Sacramento, San Francisco, and other counties. A delicious luncheon was tastefully served by the club ladies to their out-of-town guests.

The meeting began at 2 p. m. Mrs. E. H. Gilman, president of the club, gave a charming welcome, followed by a gracious response by Mrs. V. S. Woolley.

The Wheatland club is much interested in civics, and notwithstanding the fact that they are a young club, have already done much along the lines of "civic righteousness"; however, they were none the less interested in the splendid talk on this subject by our district chairman, Mrs. F. W. Quast, of Rocklin. Mrs. W. S. Kendall, district chairman, of waterways, made a forceful plea for her subject.

Mrs. J. B. Hughes, district chairman, enthused all present on her subject, Art.

Miss Pauline Warner closed the program with a most interesting talk on settlement work in New York City, from actual experience.

Music added to the entire session. Mrs. Walter Longbotham, district chairman of music, gave two vocal solos, in her usual charming manner. Mrs. M. A. Kaylor, rendered a sweet vocal number.

"HEARD IN CLUBDOM"

By Mrs. Lyman D. Staples

It was guest day in one of the leading clubs of this city. The handsome club rooms were thrown open to the reception which takes place periodically. Scores of charming women were in evidence, handsomely gowned and chatting in animated groups.

One thing that surely characterizes the club woman of today is the ability to preside, whether it be hostess, chairman, leader or any office to which she is called.

This fact made itself evident to a little woman in brown, who had entered quietly, an invited guest. Not seeing any of her friends, she seated herself near two ladies, evidently guests, as from their conversation, they appeared to be unfamiliar with club life in San Francisco.

Fragments of their discussions were overheard easily and they seemed to be unaware of the close proximity of their little neighbor in brown.

Said the talkative one of the two to her companion, "Look at that stunning woman gowned in yellow, what a superb figure! These California women certainly impress me as being both well-poised and well gowned."

"Yes," replied the companion, "I've been looking at that gray tailor suit; it looks as though it was molded upon the wearer's figure."

Her talkative friend drew the attention of her companion to many ladies, commenting in mostly complimentary terms of all.

Turning she spied the little woman in brown almost beside her, and leaning forward she asked curiously, "Pardon me, but are you a member of the club?"

The little woman in brown answered, "No. I'm simply an invited guest," adding at the same time, "but I know many of the members.

"Indeed," gushingly chirped the talkative woman, "Would you kindly tell us something of them," Adding, "We are members of eastern clubs and I don't ever remember experiencing the thrill at any of the home meetings that I have here today."

The little woman in brown drew closer without replying, as the talkative woman, resumed the conversation.

"Now do tell me, who is the stout lady with the dark hair, and sweet expression?" She queried, as her eager eyes scanned the different groups.

"That is Mme——, one of the sweet singers of the club and a very popular woman, replied the little woman in brown.

"Why, I sing!" echoed the talkative woman. "Would that give me entre here and make me popular?"

"Possibly," replied the little woman in brown as the talkative woman rushed the conversation to ascertain the popular members, before the opening of the program.

"Now that lady of bright face, capable manner, she is undeniably a leader?" asked the talkative woman interrogatively.

"Yes!" replied the little woman in brown. "That lady is the President of the club."

"Oh!" delightfully breathed her companion as she eagerly scanned the faces of different women again asking at the same time, "Who is the lady with the sweet face framed in white hair in that group opposite.

"Pioneer, leader, past president and an active worker in federations." replied the woman in brown.

The talkative woman's excitement grew, her enthusiasm outraced her judgment as she again asked:

"Would you mind telling me who the ladies are in this group right opposite us?"

"Certainly," replied the little woman in brown, as she arose to join her friends, "That group contains the Vice President, also the leader of the dramatic section and parliamentary law, and they are all conferring informally."

"Oh!" gasped the talkative woman. I'd love to be popular here. Do tell me the secret?"

"I will," replied the little woman in brown earnestly. "It is the entire forgetfulness of self, the desire to uplift and purify the conditions of the day. The predominent note in everything is giving the best and receiving the same. That is the secret of the popularity of the club women of San Francisco."

A NEW IDEA IN CLUB COMMITTEE WORK

Lura Milburn Cobb.

Women's clubs are no longer wholly literary in character and limited to discussing matters in which only the club members themselves are interested. Gradually the field of activity of club women has broadened until they are now engaged in philanthropic work of all kinds, and in considering the great public questions of the day.

Most of the work of philanthropy and investigation is carried on by means of committees whose term of office extends over a year or more of service, whose labors are far-reaching in their results, and whose reports are of great value and importance, not only to the club, but to the community and general public as well.

Among the new methods employed by leading clubs in systematizing such committee work, may be noted the excellent plan of having the chairman of each committee act as secretary and keep a written record of all the transactions of the committee. There may be also a secretary appointed, or elected by the members of the committee, but in such case her work is that of an assistant and under the direction of the chairman.

The reasons for this new practice are obvious. The chairman needs to have all details of the work before her in order to plan intelligently for future meetings. She may have to answer important questions at times when the committee is not in session, and must know the exact wording of motions and all the items of business that have been or that are to be transacted.

A large composition book is admirable to use as a record book. It should contain on the first page a statement of the time, place and date of the appointment of the committee and a list of the members of same.

A report of every meeting of the committee in order of time should follow, with every item of business briefly stated. A copy of every letter sent out should be kept in its order of date, and every communication received should be filed in this book and the date of its receipt written upon it. Letters can be attached to the pages of this book by means of the gummed stickers used by stamp collectors. If the book becomes bulky, a few blank pages can be cut out as is done in making scrap books.

When the record extends over a period of months an index may be necessary, and would save time in referring to various items.

The position of chairman is sometimes one of great responsibility, which may be made lighter, and be easier borne, if she has every document on file and every minute detail on record.

CLUB NOTES

Dear Club Members:—

I sent out last year suggestive outlines as to the best methods of taking up art study in the clubs. If you wish to form an art department this year, write me and I will gladly give you any help whatsoever.

I submit the following practical suggestions for this coming year:

First—That clubs plan, if possible, to devote one program each month to the study of art.

Second—That clubs co-operate with the public schools in art study and the furthering of practical development in art lines.

Third—That clubs work for the securing of one good copy of one good picture in every school in their community.

Fourth—That clubs work for the stimulation of art study through exhibits and lantern slides and through the introducing of art postal cards through the local dealers. I can give definite information as to the latter to those interested.

Fifth—That clubs avail themselves of the opportunity to enjoy the splendid collection of reproductions of the masterpieces of the European galleries which can be secured from the State Library by paying the expressage. The cost is nominal as the express companies have made special rates.

Sixth—That clubs make every possible effort to be placed on the circuit which will entitle them to enjoy the collection of some two hundred reproductions so generously loaned by the California Club of San Francisco. Clubs are permitted to keep the collection one month—entire cost ten dollars. The educational value of such an exhibit is inestimable. Not only should club members be privileged to enjoy it, but the entire community, especially the school children. Communicate with me immediately if you wish to be placed on the circuit.

Since the dominant note of the Panama-Pacific Exposition is to be American art, for a better appreciation and enjoyment of the same, I suggest that for the next two years, the study of our own American artists claim a large interest. To help clubs along those lines, I have prepared the following outline, selecting only a few of the most noted artists in each line of work.

BRIEF OUTLINE FOR AMERICAN PAINTING

(Formative and Transitional Period.)

Group

I.—Portrait, Miniature and Historical Painters. Benjamin West, John Copley, Gilbert Stuart, John Trumbull, Washington Allston.

II.—Older men who had greatest influence upon Modern Am. Art. William Morris Hunt, George Innes, Homer D. Martin.

III.—Portrait and Figure Painters.—Edwin A. Abbey, John W. Alexander, Cecilia Beaux, William Chase, Kenyon Cox, John LaFarge, (Probably our greatest colorist), John S. Sergeant (probably strongest portrait painter of our present time), Abbot H. Thayer, Elihu Vedder, J. A. McNeil Whistler.

IV.—Landscape Painters.—Childe Hassany, William Keith (California Artist), John Twatchtman.

V.—Marine Painters.—Winslow Homer (1836-1910, strongest and most original).

VI.—Animal Painters.—Anna Klumpke (California artist—protege of Rosa Bonheur.)

VII.—Mural Painters.—Edwin A. Abbey, John W. Alexander, Edwin H. Blashfield, Kenyon Cox, William Morris Hunt, John LaFarge, John Sargeant, Elihu Vedder.

VIII.—Illustrators.—Edwin A. Abbey, Howard Chandler Christy, Harrison Fisher, Elizabeth Shippen Green, Charles Dana Green, Frederick Remington, F. Hopkinson Smith, Jessie Wilcox Smith, Ernest Seton Thompson.

IX.—Etchers—J. A. McNeil Whistler (greatest of all), Joseph Pennell, Charles Platt.

BOOKS ON AMERICAN ART—STATE LIBRARY.

Armory, M. B.—"Domestic and Artistic Life of J. S. Copley."

Baxter, S.—"Legend of Holy Trail" as set forth in the frieze of the Boston Public Library, painted by Edwin Abbey.

Coffin, C. H.—"American Masters of Painting." "Story of American Painting."

Cortossez, R.—"John LaFarge, a Memoir and Study."

(Continued on next page.)

CLUB NOTES.

(Continued from preceding page.)

Hartman, S.—"History of American Art."

Isham, S.—"History of American Painting."

King, P.—"American Mural Painting."

McSpadden.—"Famous Painters of America."

Rummel, J.—"Aims and Ideals of Representative Painters."

Weir, J. F.—"John Trumbull."

Wood, M.—"Sargeant." (Masterpiece in color.)

Van Dyke, John C.—"A History of American Painting." (Outline).

The State Library has several books on Whistler.

The State Library is planning to send out good reproductions of American Art.

The one cent prints can be secured from the Ferry Picture Company, Malden, Massachusetts; also from George P. Brown, 38 Lovitt St., Beverly, Massachusetts.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. J. B. HUGHES,
Chairman of Art, Northern District.

ATTENTION! OREGON

As a believer in the essential value of humanity in the governmental devices that are now being worked out in the progressive states of the West, notably in Oregon, and are so rapidly being copied in the Eastern states, we call attention to the interest in the coming election in Oregon that will be manifested in other parts of the country.

The future of the suffrage movement throughout the country, a movement which we believe is fraught with good for the human race, depends to an appreciable extent on the degree of intelligence the voters of Oregon will show on such great questions as providing adequate support for injured workmen under an effective compensation act, and as showing a modern and enlightened appreciation of higher education. The success, especially of an attack upon an institution of higher learning when submitted to the voters under the system of direct legislation and under full equal suffrage would inevitably be an argument against the further extension of these two great democratic principles of government.

It is with some anxiety that many disciples of true democracy throughout the country are watching for Oregon to justify universal suffrage and direct legislation by a liberal attitude toward the injured industrial employe, and especially toward the youth of the state who may be seeking a broad training in the State University.

Much interest is felt in club and society circles in the card party to be given Monday, October 20th, by the Sequoia Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, at 1750 Clay street, for the benefit of the Daughters of the American Revolution exposition fund. Sequoia is the mother chapter of the State, and its regent, Mrs. B. S. Wilkins, is doing all in her power to make its effort in behalf of the fund a financial and social success.

The Alaska Cruise Club, Mrs. Mary E. Hart, president, carried off the honors at the recent Mechanics Fair, held in this city. The handiwork of the various tribes of the Far North were exhibited and souvenirs of totem poles were given each evening by an Indian girl and Eskimo boy in native costume.

The Alaska Cruise Club has its larger number of members and its headquarters in San Francisco, where clubrooms are established at the Union Square Hotel. It is a social and travel organization. Mrs. Hart is a well known writer and lecturer and has organized many women's clubs, both in California and Alaska, being past president of several. She is one of the vice presidents, as well as a life member, of the Pacific Coast Women's Press Association, and a member of the National Editorial Association.

She has recently been elected to the National Geographical Society and is familiar with exposition work, having represented California at the Chicago Exposition and later acting as special Alaska Commissioner both at the St. Louis and Seattle expositions, her appointment coming from the Department of the Interior.

Mrs. Timothy Guy Phelps, Mrs. L. W. Moore, Mrs. Joseph Fife, Mrs. Aurelius Buckingham, Mrs. J. B. Schroeder, Mrs. L. H. Abbott, Mrs. George Luchsinger, Mrs. M. Graves, Mrs. George Gunn, Dr. Lena B. Hurd, Mrs. A. G. Springer, Mrs. Edgar Sutro, Mrs. W. C. Waters, Mrs. L. Vann, Mrs. E. B. White and about seventy others compose its San Francisco women membership. The club will have reception rooms and exhibits at the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

By MARY E. HART.

From Bering's shores, where weirdly gleams
  Aurora's mystic shimmering light;
Where Luna's cold reflected beams
  Illume the long drear winter's night,
Comes wafted on the southward breeze,
  A cry, as to a wayward child,
"Come back—Oh, wanderer of the seas,
  Return where all is free and wild."

The great white silence calls "Come home,
  I give you peace—why linger then?"
I bow my head; too far I've roamed,
  No laden vessels northward trend;
For ice locked is my Arctic land,
  And many moons their course must run,
Ere summer waves her beck'ning hand;
  And shines again, the Midnight Sun.

The musical program given by the Pacific Coast Women's Press Association, October 18, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Winston Churchill, was rendered as follows:

First—Miss Ray del Valle, "Call Me No More," by Cadman; "The Little Gray Dove," by Saar; Mrs. del Valle at the piano. Second—Miss Ruby Stuart sang, "I Hear You Calling Me," by Marshall; "Lo! Here the Gentle Lark," by Bishop; a flute obligato given by C. A. Neale, both accompanied by Mrs. Charles H. Smith. Third—Miss Ida Van Weick sang, "Down in the Forest," by Loudon Ronald; "My Love He Comes on the Skee," by Clough-Leighter, accompanist, Miss Lois Tucker.

Receiving Committee:—Mrs. I. Lowenberg, Mr. and Mrs. Winston Churchill, Mrs. James Rolph, Jr., Miss Ina Coolbrith, Mrs. Percy L. Shuman, Mrs. Clarence Grange, Mrs. Laura Y. Pinney, Mrs. Sophie Gardiner, Mrs. Mary E. Hart, Mrs. Norman Logan, Mrs. W. C. Morrow, Mrs. Fred Stowell, Mrs. Eric K. Olsen, Mrs. Jeanne E. Francoeur, Mrs. A. von Eichen Borle, Mrs. Florence Richmond, Mrs. Norman Whitaker, Mrs. Charles H. Smith, Mrs. M. H. Whaley, Mrs. Sara Bunker, Mrs. Nellie Biven and Mrs. B. V. Laurence.

Chairman of committees—Music, Miss Minnie Dedrich; Reception, Mrs. E. D. Donovan; Decorations, Mrs. Harriet Austin; Hospitality, Mrs. Matilda Mayhew and Miss Mary Alice Ryan.

A laurel wreath was presented to Mr. Churchill, also a most artistic cup, by the President of the Association, Mrs. I. Lowenberg. The cup and wreath were made by the club artist, Mrs. Harriet Austin, who also decorated the hall so beautifully. The cup was lined with gold satin, the outside composed of baby chrysanthemums, was presented with a verse written by Ina Coolbrith. The gift was named "The Inside of the Cup," after Mr. Churchill's latest novel. Was he pleased? Indeed, he was.

The music and singing was a delight to all. So was the whole reception. It was one of the greatest successes since Mrs. Lowenberg became president—and, that is saying a good deal.

CLUB GOSSIP FROM NEVADA

Mrs. Frank Patrick of the Government Study Club of Reno addressed a large body of women on "Women Rulers in History," at their regular meeting this month. The address was followed by a lively discussion.

Mrs. Patrick is blessed with a winning personality and whenever addressing an audience holds its attention to the end.

* * *

The Twentieth Century Club of Reno held the most brilliant meeting of its history last week. The object of the meeting was in the nature of a reception to Miss Gail Laughlin and Mrs. M. F. Johnson of Honolulu. The latter spoke on the home life of Honolulu. Miss Laughlin's address was brilliant and convincing. She told of the success of suffrage in Colorado and urged the women of Nevada to follow along the lines already laid down for the Suffrage Campaign and success would be theirs.

Following this Miss Eileen Gulling delighted the members and guests with the rendering of several solos. This charming young girl has just returned from San Francisco where she has been training her voice under competent teachers for nearly two years.

* * *

The State Federation of Women's Clubs will convene in Carson next month for three days. The following delegates and alternates were elected from the Twentieth Century Club: Mrs. C. R. Carter, Mrs. C. Sawyer, Mrs. Frank Lee, Mrs. Alf Doten, Mrs. W. O. Mack, Mrs. J. E. Church, Mrs. Minnie Flannigan, Mrs. C. T. Bender, Mrs. Sam Belford, Mrs. John Lewis, Grubnean, Mrs. W. H. Hood, Mrs. Wm. Flett, Mrs. Frank Patrick, Mrs. E. B. Gregory, Mrs. O. E. Groesbeck, Leslie Brown, Mrs. Hanson, Mrs. F. Martin, Miss Lithrope.

* * *

Miss Anne Martin entertained delightfully at luncheon in honor of Miss Loughlin on Thursday of last week. Pink roses and ferns formed the color scheme for the daintily appointed tables. Miss Martin is always a charming hostess and assisted by her mother, Mrs. W. O. H. Martin, the afternoon was thoroughly enjoyed.

NEWS FROM NEBRASKA

Mrs. F. H. Cole of Omaha, General Federation Secretary, spent nearly two months this summer in Scotland and London studying the methods for caring for the unfortunates in English prisons and asylums.

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The annual meeting of the Utah State Federation of Women's Clubs will be held at Bingham City, October 15, 16, 17.

* * *

Nebraska seems to lead the other states in regard to the age of her clubs.

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The Zetetic Club of Weeping Water celebrated its 29th birthday in June. The Constitution and By-Laws have practically remained the same.

The Acme Club of Wayne is a close second, having organized 28 years ago. Its object is mental improvement and culture. Mrs. W. R. Webber is president.

* * *

Thirty-three years is the life of the Lotus Club of Lincoln.

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Sorosis Club is 24 years old and the Lincoln Woman's Club is almost 20 years old. The husbands of members were guests at the 20th anniversary of the Omaha Woman's Club recently. It has 408 members. Mrs. C. W. Hayes is the able president of this progress club.

AN HONEST AND DISHONEST NEWSPAPER?

By Mrs. Florence Richmond.

What does the public want in its daily press, and is an honest newspaper possible? From time to time such questions are propounded. We believe that an honest journal is possible, and that the public would welcome an independent newspaper which would treat its reader not as a sage, nor as a fool. A paper which would give to all what they want to read, and leave a better mental condition for the reading.

It is, we think, one of the most hopeful signs of modern journalism that editors and journalists are found willing to admit that there is much to be desired in the way of reform in the daily sheets that bring into our homes the records of the world's doings.

The yellow newspapers have had a terribly demoralizing effect on the presentation of news and its display. Everything is sacrificed to liveliness. Crazy, silly and grotesque headlines are employed, and reporters, special writers, and critics become addicted to the straining habit after bold, picturesque, impressive language. Then, again, the advertising columns of many newspapers call loudly for an overhauling and a general cleansing. Newspapers should manage to live without fostering or breeding immajority and dishonesty. The American newspaper of today has serious vices as well as great virtues. It has gained in some directions, improved some of its work, and lost in other directions. The average newspaper arouses your enthusiasm so that you are tempted to write to the editor thanking him for his noble efforts, and provokes your anger and disgust at another time so that you are ready to denounce it at the breakfast table as a prisoner of the public mind and an enemy of decency and truth.

No one who is familiar with the daily American press will deny that we have a number of local or small newspapers that are as excelent as human institutions can be, that is, there are newspapers that publish only news fit to print, that never deliberately falsify or misrepresent, that have convictions and the courage to apply them to the events, issues and personalities of the day; that employ competent and self-respecting reporters and correspondents and, consequently, are well written from first page to last, and that are read with pleasure and profit. This being the case cannot the "big" (Big with a capital B) newspapers be equally clean, sensible and upright? Faking assumes many forms, some of which are base and profoundly immoral, while all of them are offensive and inexcusable. While the public does prefer the dramatic, the romantic, the extraordinary, it does want the truth.

Another and more serious newspaper vice, one of which public spirited men and women complain most bitterly, is the dishonest treatment in the news columns of political, industrial, social and other contentious subjects. Now, a newspaper is entitled to its opinions and to its own interpretation of facts, but the public is, above all, entitled to the facts—to the truth; and however true it may be that there is no juster court than enlightened public opinion, it is self evident that public opinion cannot be profitable where the press perverts, distorts, suppresses and juggles with the facts.

The influence of the powerful advertisers on the press is pernicious. There are advertisers who do not hesitate to demand either silence or positive championship of their side of a question. There are theatrical managers who will not tolerate adverse criticisms of their productions, and who actually dictate dismissals of writers. There are corporations that will not give any business to papers that are fair and impartial in their treatment of labor unions, of strikes, of injunctions.

The fundamental trouble is that too many newspapers are actually at the mercy of advertisers.

It is too true that newspapers are not as independent, consistent or courageous as they ought to be.

WITH THE ARTISTS

By Katharine Hilliker.

Little by little the studios, closed for the summer, are showing signs of life, and the men and women who have wandered far and wide in search of elusive inspiration, are coming back to town laden down with haunting memories of the golden, sweet scented fields and the drowsy, cloistered shade of the woodland trails.

Theodore Wores' studio, in Post street, is rich with the fruits of a Canadian summer. One of the finest things the artist has ever done is a painting which he calls, "Hunting Grounds of the Past." In the foreground stands an Indian brave, his varicolored blanket caught in careless grace about him. His gaze is fixed on the distant city of Calgary, whose roofs and spires rise from the river bordered plain where in days gone by his forefathers tracked the mighty buffalo. The smooth, level country, thickly carpeted with wild flowers, sweeps back to a line of purple mountains, whose lofty heights stand out against a mass of billowing white clouds. The rare beauty of the scene brings home to the observer the feeling expressed in the lonely watcher's face. Poignant grief, bewilderment, bitterness and renunciation have displaced the customary stoic calm, and one gazes at the desolate figure with the half shamed feeling of obtruding on another's woe. The picture without the figure would be a splendid piece of landscape painting, but the presence of the dispossessed redman, lonely and defiant in the wake of progress, has made of it a big and vital work of art.

An announcement of more than the ordinary amount of interest foretells the opening of a studio in Grant avenue by Hill Tolerton, the clever San Franciscan, who is returning to the coast after several years spent in eastern cities. Mr. Tolerton is bringing with him a wonderful collection of engravings and etchings loaned by the Albert Roullier Art Galleries of Chicago, which includes in chronological order work from the hand of Rembrandt, the master etcher, and his contemporaries, the redoubtable Whistler and Sir Seymour Haden, of a later time, and even down to the present day of a group of notable young American etchers. More than a hundred examples go to make up the collection, which will be placed on exhibition November first. Mr. Tolerton's studio will be situated over the John Howell book rooms in Grant avenue near Geary street.

Another exhibition, dated for November first, is destined to be eagerly welcomed by the contingent of art lovers. Maynard Dixon will give a display of his paintings in the galleries of Vickery, Atkins and Torrey on that date, and the pictures will remain on view for a fortnight or more. Dixon is one of the younger Californians whose name and fame have achieved world wide import. For some time past he has been working on a series of decorations for the palatial home of Mrs. Anita Baldwin McClaughrey in the southern part of the state.

The opening of Taylor Curtis' new art room in Sutter street has been made the occasion for an exhibition of ten paintings from the brush of the late William Keith. Examples of the master's work are becoming rare with alarming rapidity, and the valuation on those at large is steadily going up. Only last spring, it will be remembered, a Keith in the Curtis studio, brought as high as $12,000, and the purchaser declared it to be his belief at the time that the painting would double in value within ten years.

The gem of the above collection is a presentation of Tamalpais at the sunset hour, showing the mystic fog wreaths rising like streamers of incense against the imperturbable purple body of the mountain. High above, the rugged crest emerges from

(Continued on next page.)

MANNING SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

The growth of the Manning School of Music in our midst is proof that Mr. Manning, its efficient director, was quite right when he stated that one thing San Francisco needed was a school of music where young ladies could come and enjoy the atmosphere of a musical institution and at the same time have the advantages of a protecting home influence. Two years is a very short time to establish such a school, whose aims and standards in all branches of music are of the highest, and yet, that is what Mr. Manning has done.

A year ago the school opened in what was then considered a house ample large enough for the beginning, but in the year it proved inadequate, and now the school is occupying the magnificent home on Jackson street, corner of Pierce, where visitors and enquirers are made welcome and where may be found a splendid faculty of enthusiastic teachers and many students earnestly at work from all over the country.

Lectures are given every Monday and Thursday on Musical History and Musical Form, supplemented with other subjects pertaining to Music as an Art and the best methods of imparting knowledge to pupils and teachers. Recitals, commencing October 17, will occur every fortnight for the benefit of the school and community.

San Francisco is the ideal city of the Coast for hearing the best artists and orchestras, the ideal climate for study and the Manning School of Music is the ideal school for training the child, the youth and the adult to become proficient in the execution and appreciation of the greatest of all influential arts, Music.

Watch for my special announcement in the November issue of The Woman Citizen.

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DOMESTIC SCIENCE LESSONS

In this number, H. Rose Stewart, author of "Every Woman Her Own Cook," gives the first of a series of lessons and valuable hints in household economy.

A complete course in chafing dish lessons, camp and invalid cookery will be consecutively taken up.

LESSON I.

SOUPS.

SOUP MAKING:

The foundation of all soup is good stock. The housewife will find a jar of stock made a week ahead, a good stand-by, as various kinds of soup can be quickly made from it.

BROWN STOCK:

5 lbs. shin of beef, or other meat or bones.
2 carrots.
1 large onion.
1 turnip,
A little celery.
1 tablespoonful salt.
1 teaspoon pepper.
A few cloves.
4 quarts of cold water.

Cut up the meat, place it in a saucepan with the cold water, skim when boiling, then add vegetables and spices, cover closely, simmer 4 hours.

PUREE DE TOMATOES:

1 quart stock.
1 tin tomatoes.
1½ ounces flour.
2 ounces butter.
½ pint cream.
Salt and pepper.

Boil together the stock and tomatoes for 15 minutes. Rub them through a sieve. Melt the butter in a saucepan, stir in the flour, add by degrees the strained stock, and stir over the fire till boiling. Boil two minutes, allow the boil to go off, then add cream—after which the soup must not boil again.

CLEAR SOUP:

1 quart stock.
1 gill sherry.
Whites and shells of two eggs.
Pepper and salt.
A few pepper corns and cloves.

Place the stock and seasoning in a saucepan—if jelly stir over the fire until dissolved—beat the whites and shells of eggs with a little cold water, add them to the stock and whites 'till boiling, draw on one side and simmer slowly ten minutes, when it should be strained through a towel and the sherry added.

GREEN PEA SOUP:

Shell one quart of green peas and put the husks and peas together into three pints of water, to which add a small bunch of fresh mint, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, one half-teaspoonful of white pepper and three small onions. Boil until the peas are soft, then remove the husk and press the peas through a colander. Return to the water, add a lump of white sugar and stir until it boils. Serve with small dice of toasted bread.

CLAM SOUP:

20 clams.
2 quarts water.
2 tablespoonfuls butter.
2 tablespoonfuls flour.
1 pint of rich milk.
2 eggs.
1 small bunch of fresh parsley.

Wash the clams (which are best bought in the shells), very clean with a stiff brush. Put them into the water while it is quite warm, as it comes to a boil they will open. Take out each one with a large spoon, and have a linen towel to hold them in, as they are too hot to take in your hand. Hold them over the water, and as the shell opens remove each

(Continued on next page.)

WITH THE ARTISTS

(Continued from preceding page.)

the shadowed depths to be bathed in the orange glory of the departing sun. In the foreground of the picture a flock of sheep graze peacefully on the grassy hillside.

The Gump galleries, in Post street, are showing a number of interesting things, among them being two new canvases from the hand of C. D. Robinson. The smaller of these is a sand dune picture of unusual beauty. In it the artist has caught the slipping, slithering quality of the sand. The piled up mass looks unstable enough to slide from under the first rude touch, and the clinging vines and mosses topped with golden, red and blue blossoms, are fairylike in their fragility. In the distance the blue waters of the bay sweep away to the horizon line. Clinging precariously to the edge of the dune, a twisted cypress rears its slender limbs against a sky of incomparable blue flecked with fleecy white clouds. There is an exquisite daintiness about the rendering of this picture, which sets it apart from its fellows.

The second picture is a study of the California oaks. A sheltered vale lies inclosed by massive oaks, a broad swath of sunlight cutting across its surface like a golden band. Through the deep green grass a straggling little path winds a crooked way into the distance where, through a break in the intertwined branches, a great luminous cloud may be seen against the horizon.

A splendid example of Walter Cox's portrait art is being shown in the same gallery. This is a painting of Miss Enid Gregg. The gold flowered clinging stuff, of which dreams and this particular gown are made, incloses the slim grace of the figure like a sheath, and above its enveloping fold the proud young face looks forth with no touch of arrogance. There is a simple directness of vision, a frankness and albeit a patrician air about the face which is infinitely pleasing. Aside from a string of pearls around her neck, Miss Gregg has depended upon no jewels to enhance her charm. A somber brown curtain, which the artist has used as a background, serves as an excellent foil for the radiant gold and white beauty before it.

Leaving the realm of portraiture for the scenic grandeur of peaks and gorges, it would be well indeed to mention a new Grand Canyon picture, painted by Gustav Liljestrom. There is nothing of the hackneyed type in this presentation of an old subject. Liljestrom and his brother spent many years in the Grand Canyon country, and his knowledge of the picturesque gorge is not gathered from the stamping ground of tourists. The scene which he has depicted, lies some fifty miles from El Tovar, and its central note of interest is the famous Vishnu Temple. The great peak towers high above the walls of the canyon, and its rugged sides and crest have been caught in a blaze of orange light. The ribbon-like river is discerned threading its narrow way through the empurpled shadows of the ravine, and overhead broods the typical desert sky of light yellowish green, its surface broken by a single great white cloud. Liljestrom is one of the younger men whose work, by reason of its undoubted excellence, is fast coming into favor. He shows strength and virility and a knowledge of color values which will carry him far.

A winding country road overrun with daring wild flowers, divides a canvas of unusual beauty, by Gamble. Masses of purple flowering shrubs catch the eye and seem to diffuse a purplish glow over the surrounding landscape and the distant mountains. A sky of peerless summer blue canopies the whole. A restful harmony and softness of tone are the predominating features of the canvas, which is one of the most charming bits in the gallery.

One of the most fascinating shops in the city is that of Nicoll & Company, in Stockton street. In anticipation of the holiday season, the picture gallery is undergoing a period of remodeling, and will be opened later in the month with an exhibition, the exact nature of which has yet to be decided upon. Meantime there are many charming bits of pottery, hand made frames and the like to catch the eye. A unique addition to the treasures on hand takes the form of a shipment of rare oriental incense, ordinarily used in temple services, throughout India There is an aroma for each ceremonial, and the lover of perfumes and fragrances, not to mention the student of oriental customs, will have a treat ahead.

Rabjohn & Morcom are showing a new painting by George S. Tilden. A dark little pool lies almost obscured in the green clad depths of a ravine. Heavily leaved trees add to the surrounding gloom. Above, the rolling hilltops are clad in the late afternoon sunlight which holds its own beneath a threatening gray sky. The picture is excellently handled.

Valencia, the famous California artist, has returned after a trip in search of new scenes. He has opened his studio in Sutter street, and will show many beautiful paintings at his new place.

Valencia, who is the son of an early day artist, who was led away by the mining fever, is said by the connoisseurs to be the best colorist in America. His landscapes are the delight of all artistic people, who know and love their California well, and his marine scenes, fairly make one feel the call of the sea.

It is a great mistake that San Franciscans who buy their pictures abroad, do not look carefully into the works of their own artists, for there are few, if any, paintings brought into this country that compare with the paintings to be seen at present in Valencia's Studio. His original and versatile style; his experienced selection of subjects, together with his wonderful coloring, is, in fact, remarkable to all who study his fine collection.

There is not a fleeting shadow on California's hills, not a starting sunbeam nor a glorious sunset on her seas or land that this artist does not fasten to his canvas with his wonder brush. Nature simply jumps at you from out his works. Nothing as fine has been seen in San Francisco for a long time.

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DOMESTIC SCIENCE LESSONS.

(Continued from preceding page.)

clam with a sharp knife and drop them back into the water. Be careful not to waste a drop of liquor. Beat the eggs and add to them the milk, which must be warm. Add salt and pepper to taste. Take out the clams and chop fine. Let the soup boil up once, and just before serving add the parsley chopped fine.

OYSTER SOUP:

Put on one quart of oysters in their own liquor, and as soon as the beards part take out the oysters and lay them aside. Rub together two tablespoonfuls of butter and one of corn starch or flour; add to this one egg well beaten and one pint of milk that has been warmed. Stir together until quite smooth and pour gradually into the liquor. Stir until it thickens a little, then add salt and pepper to taste. Return the oysters to the soup to be heated and pour all into the tureen together. A few celery seeds can be added to the liquor when first put on if the flavor is liked. This is the recipe used on York River, where the finest oysters are to be found.

CHICKEN SOUP:

Cut up a nice plump chicken and put over the fire in two quarts of water, with pepper, salt, a tiny pinch of cayenne pepper and one small onion stuck with six cloves. Boil until reduced to one quart, then take out the chicken and cut into very small pieces. Have ready one tea cup of warm milk, two eggs well beaten and two tablespoonfuls of fresh butter creamed with one teaspoonful of flour. Pour the milk on the eggs, add the butter and flour and when smooth add to the soup. Let it boil up once, carefully stirring all the time. Return the chicken to the soup and just before taking it from the fire add some fresh parsley and thyme chopped very fine.

CREAM ASPARAGUS SOUP:

Carefully scrape and cut one bunch of asparagus into pieces an inch long and put it on to boil in one and one-half pints of water, to which add one teaspoonful of salt. When the asparagus is done add to the water one pint of rich milk, one beaten egg, one tablespoonful of butter and one of corn starch rubbed together. Boil a few minutes and serve very hot with small squares of toast.

WHITE SOUP:

Take the carcass of two chickens or the carcass of one turkey. Break the bones and add to them one small white onion stuck with six cloves, one large bunch of celery cut into small pieces, and boil in one quart of water until reduced to one pint. Strain carefully. Have ready two boiled potatoes, which must be pressed carefully through a sieve and have two tablespoonfuls of butter rubbed into them while hot. Pour over them one quart of hot milk (not boiling), then add the broth from the bones, etc., and return to the fire. Let it boil up once. After it is put in the tureen add one tablespoonful of finely chopped fresh parsley. This soup is fine.

SOUP A LA BONNE FEMME:

1 pint stock.
A little watercress.
The heart of one small lettuce.
The yolk of one egg.
1 gill of cream.

Shred the watercress and lettuce and cook five minutes in the stock, beat the egg, add to it the cream and a little of the stock, pour all into the saucepan and stir over the fire until it begins to thicken.

CONSOMME WITH POACHED EGGS:

Heat a pint of consomme to the boiling point and break into it two or three fresh eggs; let the dish stand on top of the range or in the oven, where the soup will not boil, until the egg is lightly set throughout, then remove with a skimmer to a plate of consomme. The soup and egg with bread sticks or pulled bread make a nutritious and easily digested luncheon or supper dish.

FISH SOUP:

2 pounds of raw fish.
1 tablespoonful of parsley.
1½ ounces of butter.
½ ounce rice flour.
½ pint of milk.
1 quart of water.
Pepper and salt.

Boil together bones and skin of fish and water one-half hour. Strain, melt butter in saucepan, add flour, then stock and milk, also fish cut into small pieces, and cook ten minutes.

MULLIGATAWNY SOUP:

1 fowl.
½ pound minced ham.
3 pints second white stock.
Juice of half a lemon.
1 small teaspoonful pepper and salt.
1 ounce potato flour.
1 tablespoonful curry powder.

Boil together the stock, ham and fowl for half an hour. Take out the fowl and cut the breast into dice; strain the stock and return it to the saucepan. Mix the flour and curry with a little stock, pour it into the pan, add also the pepper and salt, sugar, lemon and pieces of fowl. Simmer ten minutes. Serve with rice in a separate dish.

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GIRLS MAY SEE EXPOSITION SAFELY.

Story of Six Thousand Lost at Chicago Fair Causes Women to Act.

How shall the unprotected girl visitor to the exposition in 1915 be protected?

This is the serious question which some of the good women of San Francisco have undertaken to solve, and their plans have been so carefully considered in detail that they believe the unfortunate experiences of other international expositions will not be repeated in San Francisco.

For months after the Chicago Exposition closed its directors received letters from parents who wanted to know where their daughters were, who had gone to the exposition and had not returned to their homes. Many of these letters were pathetic in their appeal, but the men who received them were seldom able to find the daughters so earnestly sought.

PREVENTION, NOT CURE.

The women believe that this work should not be left to the men, and, inspired by this conviction, they have presented a plan of protection, the conviction being that the work should be directed toward preventing unaccompanied girls from making unfortunate acquaintances rather than to wait for the time when the letters come asking for information of those who did not return home.

The suggested idea is to work in co-operation with the Travelers' Aid, a branch of the Young Women's Christian Association, with the departure that the workers shall wear a distinctive uniform, in which they may be readily recognized at railway stations and steamship docks. It is also proposed that the Board of Supervisors shall pass an ordinance making it a crime for any one not a member of the organization to be seen in this uniform.

The railroad companies will be asked for permission to place a placard in each Pullman and day coach, which will briefly state that it is dangerous to seek information of strangers or to talk with persons not known to the inquiring traveler. This placard will also present a photograph of one of the workers of the organization in her distinctive uniform, with the invitation to "Ask Her."

MANY WOMEN TRAVEL ALONE.

Printed information will be placed in available places stating the methods by which white slavers are supposed to accomplish their purpose, and no warning will be omitted which it is conceived will be for the benefit of the young woman traveler.

It is stated that the number of women who visit an exposition unaccompanied by male relatives is much greater than is usually imagined. Parties of school teachers are much in evidence, and many young women travel together to see an exposition who are not accustomed to making distant journeys, or to perils which are supposed to exist in larger cities.

WILL GRADE HOTELS.

But the work will not cease here. It is proposed that a graded list shall be made of all hotels, rooming houses and lodging houses in the city, and that this classification shall state plainly the reputation of each house, from the moral class A establishment to the doubtful and dangerous grades.

One of the arguments made in favor of the women doing this is that they will be more free to state the truth without fear or favor than would any official body of men, whose members might have personal or business relations with the proprietors, which might cause them to hesitate.

Further details will be worked out later as the work advances. It is recognized by the women who have the plans in hand that there is a freedom about exposition life that may be alluring to the young woman who comes from a distance. The idea is to safeguard the young woman visitor to the exposition from being misled.

SAN FRANCISCO.

(Continued from page three.)

Then, towering above his fellows, with eyes blazing, he gave orders and instructions for an attack that night, and while the braves were making merry over their success, Trutca, the "Star of the Mountains" and the sweetheart of Unjama, had received another set of instructions from the flashing eyes of her chief, and was speeding through the mountains on her errand of mercy to the settlement of the "White God," who had made peace between Fisca, her father, chief of another tribe, and her lover, the magnificent Unjama.

Priest Plans Ambuscade.

With cheeks and eyes aglow and clouds of raven hair floating on the winds, Trutca dashed in upon the peaceful, pious little community of Sokoistica on the banks of the Guadalupe and made known her mission to the "White God," who was a master of Indian dialects. With the exception of the padres there were only two soldiers and the cook at the settlement that evening and there was no time either to speculate or to lose. And, indeed, it is not on record that Father Murguia was at all averse to a little warfare, as good had followed whenever the Indian character demanded a rebuke at his hands. So the two soldiers and the fearless father agreed that the best way to save the settlement was to meet the foe half way. Shouldering their muskets, they made all haste to a defile in the mountains, through which the enemy were to reach the plain. Very soon the three men could hear the stealthy approach of the Indians as they stood concealed by a thick growth of bushes. A dog that had followed from the mission now made the midnight silence shiver with a furious attack on the advancing redmen. A flight of flint-tipped arrows, which fell around them, and a yell of pain from the dog, warned the brave little guard that the moment for action was at hand. A sharp crack, crack of muskets fired low along the trail, frightened howls of rage and pain, more musket practice, and renewed yells from out the darkness and the Indian braves were flying in wild panic up the mountain side, leaving their wounded comrades behind.

The three defenders of the mission could hear Unjama warning his tribe to pray to the Great Spirit or the "fire sticks" of the "White God" would follow them to destruction.

Father Murguia hastened to the aid of the groaning Indians and discovered two, one shot through the knee and the other through the foot. He dressed their wounds and had them removed to the mission, where they were nursed with care and returned to their tribes. Then, the first "Wounded Knee" became a missionary among his people and helped to make hundreds of converts through the good reports he gave of his captors.

The first marriage ceremony performed at the mission united, amid great feasting, dancing and rejoicing, Unjama and Trutca. And it was through the supervision and devotion of Unjama—baptized Marcello—that the work of building the missions and the great willow bordered highway was so quickly accomplished. Marcello outlived the "Star of the Mountains" a great many years, but lived and died an ardent adherer of the faith that united them.

When the fathers planted their cross and built their church among the laurel trees, on the bank of the Guadalupe, about three miles from where that stream enters the San Francisco bay, the place was named Sokoistica (laurel wood) by the Indians.

Destroyed by Flood.

Sokoistica, however, was not destined to behold the future glory of the mission, for in 1779 the Guadalupe became a raging torrent, and the greater part of the church was swept into the bay. At the risk of many lives, the cross, the altar and its surroundings were saved.

Realizing the dangers that might follow from a near resi-

dence to the Guadalupe, the indefatigable Father Murguia and Father de la Pena, who were in charge of the mission, concluded to erect a large church, and the necessary buildings to accommodate their fast increasing flock. This second site was chosen at the point where now stands the S. P. depot, Gergruensum or the Valley of the Oaks. There the two priests and their Indian converts spent years of toil in building out of sun-baked adobe and native wood, the imposing mission that Father Junipero Serra so impressively blessed in the following words at the very dawn of our western civilization:

This new enterprise is entitled the Santa Clara County Historical Society. It has many objects, among them the founding of a museum for the purpose of housing and classifying everything of historical interest pertaining to Santa Clara county, and, in fact, to the State in general, since the days when the founders of their order first raised the emblem of Christianity and civilization in the western world.

This society is young, but its progress is wonderful. The president is Dr. C. A. Dunniway of Stanford University; vice president, Rev. Richard Gleeson, S. J., president of Santa Clara College; second vice president, Maurice A. Daily, president of the State Normal School of San Jose; third vice president, Dr. Rockwell D. Hunt, president San Jose High School; secretary and treasurer, Miss Agnes E. Howe of the State Normal School, San Jose.

Among the organizers and active members are Rev. Father O'Sullivan, S. J., and Rev. Father Chiappe, S. J., librarians of Santa Clara College; Dr. David Starr Jordan and Dr. J. C. Branner, president and vice president of Stanford University; Dr. E. McGish, president of the University of the Pacific; Rev. Father Kenna, S. J., former president of Santa Clara College; Rev. John J. Ford, S. J., St. Ignatius' College; Professor L. R. Smith, Dr. A. E. Osborne, Mrs. Bertha Marguerite Rice, Dr. and Mrs. Erwin K. Trasse, Mr. and Mrs. David Burnett, Professor and Mrs. Franklin, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Beasley, Miss Edith Barnhisel, Miss Fanny Arquassa, Mrs. Mary Pillott, Major Hardy, Miss Alice Hare, Andrew P. Hill, Miss Knowls and Mrs. Virginia Reed Murphy.

In the grand old library at the Santa Clara College the founders of this new society held their first meeting. They were entertained by Rev. Father Gleeson, president of the college, who read a paper on the founding of the Mission of Santa Clara, by his predecessors of 1777. Sympathetic and gentle were the tones of the young president, Father Gleeson, as he voiced the words of the first president and founder, Rev. Junipero Serra, as spoken by that saintly man at the laying of the corner stone of the second Santa Clara mission—the first mission having been destroyed by flood. Following were the words spoken at the dawn of western civilization:

"On the 19th of November in the year of our Lord, 1781, in the Mission of Our Mother, St. Clare of Thamion, having on yesterday afternoon raised the standard of the Holy Cross in the place, and having on this day laid and blessed the first stone of the temple or church as a home for our Great God and Lord, we began building under the invocations of the glorious St. Clare of Assissi, Virgin, Abbess and first mother of our holy order. And all this happened yesterday and to-day, with much solemnity and in strict conformity with the Roman ritual. The celebrant at both functions, namely, the blessing and raising of the Cross, and the blessing and the laying of the first stone, was Father Junipero Serra, Superior of these missions, assisted and accompanied by Father J. Crespi, minister of the Mission of San Carlos, Monterey, and of those of this, Father Jose Antonio de la Murguia and Father Thomas de la Pena; and at everything Don Jose Ramon Layo de la Vaga, assisted, official ensign of the Presidio of Our Holy Father St. Francis (San Francisco), together with what troops they had, everything conducting to the decorum and solemnity of the celebration. And that all this be duly established we the following affix our signatures:

"Father Junipero Serra, president; Jose Ramon Lago de la Vega, Fatner Jose A. de la Murguia, Father Juan Crespi, Father Thomas de la Pena."

Again, the work of civilization and cultivation progressed in the Valley of St. Clara. Among the memorial works of the fathers of those days was the famous Alameda, the broadest and most beautiful highway in America. It was three miles long, planted thickly on either side, and down the center with willow trees. This road was as carefully attended to as a parlor floor, and it was the daily work of two hundred Indians to water the young trees. Through labor and care in their training, the trees many grew to great height, forming an arbor, through which the priests, followed by hundreds of Indians converts, performed their daily religious services, beneath the branches, forty feet above. Along this same roadbed, now denuded of the giant trees, the tearing trolley now shrills along, and the reverend fathers say, "What God gave, God has taken away." But a San Francisco woman's heart burned with indignation as she wondered "what vandal laid sacrilegious hands on the famous Alameda—the first road of California, whose shades witnessed the spirit of the padres as they struggled for souls—instead of dollars."

For years the Mission Santa Clara prospered exceedingly, and many buildings were erected for the converts. Then, in 1818, came a great "shake," and the second church was turned into ruins.

SUFFRAGE GLEANINGS

Equal rights movement is astir in Turkey. If they are as aggressive as their men folks they will win.

* * *

The liquor element defeated the suffrage plank in Maryland.

* * *

Brooklyn is to have a great suffrage parade on November 1st. The parade will cover two miles.

* * *

Miss Sylvia Pankhurst is in Denmark, where she was cordially received.

* * *

Municipal suffrage has been granted to the women of Paris.

* * *

Women suffragists marched in the Labor Day parade in Toronto. This was the first time suffrage was publicly advocated in that city.

* * *

The Missouri Federation of Labor endorsed woman suffrage at its recent convention in Springfield.

* * *

Great success attended the work done by the Vermont and New Hampshire suffragists at the State Fair in White River Junction, Vt.

* * *

Illinois women are preparing to use partial suffrage and to win the full ballot.

* * *

The suffrage school established by Mrs. Carrie Chapman, President of the International Suffrage Alliance and chairman of the New York State Campaign Committee, which was opened in New York September 15, has succeeded beyond her wildest dreams.

* * *

Madame Kin Seno, though a great-grandmother, is one of the important financial personages in Japan. She is the president of a large bank in Tokio, and has excellent business ability, but still wears the native costume, and is decidedly "conservative" in her investments. But she believes heartily in giving women an equal opportunity everywhere.

Despatches from Canada report that the City Council of Calgary has decided to amend the city charter so as to give the municipal franchise to all adult men and women, subject to the qualification that every voter must be able to read the second reader now used in the Alberta schools. It is also expected that two women will be appointed to the Calgary police force.

THE CHRISTENING OF THE CONGRESS

The Dining Saloon of the Steamship "Congress" was christened by three-score friends and well-wishers and twelve happy girls, winners of the Portola Festival trip, with a daintily appointed luncheon given by management of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company on October 9th. It was a gala day and was a fitting welcome to the stately new ship that had just completed her maiden voyage around the Horn, from New York. On this voyage the "Congress" carried no passengers, and at the luncheon the snowy table linen and dainty silver were used for the first time.

Passenger Traffic Manager of the Company, C. D. Dunann, proved an ideal host, and with his guidance every nook and corner of the big, proud vessel was visited by the grateful guests.

The "Congress" has the latest approved equipments and is the only ship operating along the Pacific Coast provided with longitudinal bulkheads in addition to the usual sectional ones.

She made on her trial trip about twenty land miles an hour.

Accommodations are provided for 410 first cabin, 105 second cabin, 300 third class passengers, and a crew of 175.

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WOMAN'S CLUB DIRECTORY.

Alaska Cruise Club, Union Square Hotel, Post and Stockton Sts.—President, Mrs. Mary E. Hart (Douglas 1990). Club rooms open to members at all times and to the public on Friday afternoon.

Ashbury Heights Women's Club—President, Dr. C. C. Coffin, 1362 Grove St. (Fillmore 405).

Association of Pioneer Women of California—President, Mrs. Laura Phelps, 73 Dorland Street. Fridays, Pioneer Hall, 5 Pioneer Place.

Association of Collegiate Alumnae, California Branch—President, Miss Amy Sussman, 1819 Octavia (West 67). Meets third and fourth Saturdays.

California Club, 1750 Clay St., near Polk (Franklin 3516)—President, Mrs. A. P. Black, 2913 Fillmore St. (Fillmore 3518).

Cap and Bells Club, 1509 Gough St. (West 1245)—President, Mrs. F. H. Colburn, Windemere Apts.

Catholic Ladies' Aid Society, Pacific Bldg. (Douglas 3024).

Catholic Humane Society, 1112 Market St. (Market 1529)—President, Mrs. Garrett McEnerney, 2898 Broadway (Fillmore 1470).

Century Club, 1355 Franklin St., corner Sutter (Franklin 3131)—President, Marie Withrow, 2016 Pine St. (Fillmore 1312).

Channing Auxiliary, Unitarian Church, Franklin and Geary Sts.—President, Mrs. Aurelius E. Buckingham, 2808 Jackson St. (Fillmore 1985). Meets first Monday.

Clionian Club, 220 Post St.—President, Mrs. Emily Louise Secombe, 1520 Willard St. (Park 6786). Meets second and fourth Tuesdays.

Corona Club, 536 Sutter St.—Meets second and fourth Thursdays.

Council of Jewish Women, 2137 Sutter St. (West 5141)—President, Ada Goldsmith (Fillmore 1553). Meets second and fourth Thursdays.

Daughters of California Pioneers—Meets second, third and fourth Mondays, at Pioneer Hall, 5 Pioneer Place.

Denman School Club—President, Mrs. George H. Irving, 902 Taylor St. (Franklin 1869).

Dolores Mothers' Club.

Forum Club, 220 Post St. (Kearny 460)—President, Mrs. D. C. Heger, 2428 Jackson St. (Fillmore 892).

Francesca Club, 560 Sutter St. (Sutter 1200, 1201, 1202)—President, Mrs. Latham McMullen, 2517 Broadway (Fillmore 3692).

Girls' Recreation Club, 507 Harrison St. (Kearny 2188).

Glen Park Political Club—President, Mrs. Theodore Pinther, 211 Hoffman Ave. (Mission 2388).

Hypatia Club—President, Mrs. Lyman D. Staples, 1144 Church St. Meets at members' homes.

Land Marks League—President, Congressman Jos. Knowland; secretary, Laura Bride Powers, 1242 Taylor St. (Franklin 5211).

La Puerta del Ora Chapter, D. A. R.—Regent, Mrs. I. N. Chapman, Alameda.

Laurel Hall Club, 1750 Clay St. (Franklin 3516)—President, Miss Christine Hart, 1804 Leavenworth St. (Franklin 4474). Meets first and third Wednesdays.

Mills Club, 220 Post St.—Meets third Tuesday.

Native Daughters of the Golden West, Claus Spreckels Bldg. (Sutter 366)—President, Mrs. Alison F. Watt, Grass Valley.

New Era League, 816 St. Francis Hotel (Douglas 1000)—President, Lillian Harris Coffin, Mill Valley (Mill Valley 7-M). Meets Tuesday mornings.

Pacific Coast Women's Press Association, Sequoia Club Rooms—President, Mrs. I. Lowenberg, 2196 Jackson St. (West 7208). Meets second and fourth Mondays.

Pacific Musical Society—President, Madam Tojetti, 2848 Scott St. (Fillmore 4071).

Papyrus Club, 420 Sutter St.—President, Kathleen L. Byrne, 2610 Shattuck Ave., Berkeley, Cal. (Berkeley 5314). First and third Wednesdays.

Philomath Club, 538 Sutter St.—President, Mrs. Abraham Lincoln Brown, 28 Presidio Terrace (Pacific 1771). Meets second and fourth Mondays.

Presidents' Assembly—President, Miss Christine Hart, 1804 Leavenworth St. (Franklin 4474).

Pacific Humane Society—Mrs. Arthur W. Cornwall, president Women's Auxiliary (Douglas 4937).

Potrero Women's Club, Nineteenth and Iowa Sts. (Mission 4365).

Richmond Women's Club, 400 Thirty-fifth Ave.—President, Mrs. J. W. Felt, 466 Thirty-ninth Ave. (Pacific 1356).

San Francisco Center of the California Civic League, 220 Post St. (Sutter 387)—President, Mrs. James Ellis Tucker, 2030 Broadway (West 536).

San Francisco Colony of New England Women—President, Mrs. George H. Fairchild, Duboce Apts.

San Francisco Musical Club—President, John Birmingham.

San Francisco Women's Club, 1006 Bosworth St.—President, Mrs. Theo Pinther, 1006 Bosworth St. Meets Wednesdays.

Sorosis Club, 538 Sutter St. (Kearny 5270)—President, Mrs. Joseph Fife, 3870 Jackson St. (Pacific 2767).

South Park Settlement Mothers' Club—President, Mrs. Emma Seaton, 121 St. Mary's Ave.

Susan B. Anthony Club—President, Mrs. Austin Sperry.

Tamalpais Center Woman's Club—Mrs. Peter Hamilton, President.

To Kalon Club, Calvary Annex, Jackson and Fillmore Sts.—President, Mrs. George Mullin, 2520 Octavia St. (Franklin 8909). Meets first Tuesday.

Town and Country Club, 218 Stockton St. (Douglas 4951, 4952)—President, Mrs. C. Osgood Hooker, Eucalyptus, Burlingame, Cal. (Burlingame 631).

Vittoria Colonna Club, Hotel Richelieu, Van Ness Ave. and Geary St.—President, Dr. Mariana Bertola, 1050 Jackson St. (Fillmore 3398). Meets second and fourth Saturdays.

Women's Club of Occidental Kindergarten—President, Mrs. E. A. Ward, 220 Irvington St.

Woman's Political League, 243 Pacific Building (Kearny 5186)—President, Miss Mary Fairbrother. Meets Wednesdays at 2:30. Headquarters open every day during business hours.

Young Women's Christian Association—General secretary, 1249 O'Farrell St. (West 3858).

Yerba Buena School Women's Club—President, Miss E. B. McFadden, State Normal School (Park 2923.)

Changes or corrections and names of other clubs will be added from month to month and should be sent in at once by secretaries.

Women Worth While

MRS. SCOTT.

—Blake Studio.

A workman is known by his tools, but Mrs. James Allan Scott is one of those fortunate mortals who can build without tools. Starting, twenty months ago in the real estate business, without so much as a nickel in her purse for car fare, she has, in this short time climbed into a most enviable position in her chosen work. With but a three-dollar bank balance, Mrs. Scott persuaded a cold hearted bank president that she could "make good" and was backed in an undertaking which is bringing golden returns. Perfective and quick to see values, she has that finest of all arts—the art of wearing a beautiful life—with golden threads of truth, poetry, friendship and business shining side by side. Her knowledge of her particular line of business is perfect; she makes money for all who trust her and her clients become her ardent friends. Generous and laughter-loving she is equally charming in her office in the Monadnock Building, in her club life and in her home. She is rapidly becoming prominent in club and in social circles, where she is peculiarly fitted to take a part among the women who have "done things," etc.

Mrs. W. L. Wilkie, leader of the dramatic section of the California Club, and able assistant in the "Cap and Bells," has done remarkable work in her chosen field. By nature and by training, dramatic, there is in the quality of her work an intentness, a touch of fire, that lives as an artist's work must. Her characterization of Peggy in the "Piper's Pay," staged by the California Club, was brilliant in the extreme. The poor little social climber, big enough to climb into the golden circle, but not big enough to scramble out when danger came, and hence made the scapegoat of her "set," touched one both to laughter and to tears.

This winsome little lady shows the artist's touch in her beautiful home. Fond of hand-tooled books, autographed etchings and oils from a master's hand, there is in the very atmosphere that essence of finer living which makes material aims seem sordid. Popular in the social world and prominent in the clubs, Mrs. Wilkie is a woman well worth knowing.

It is not time that President Wilson and No-President Huerta quit shaking fists at each other from a safe distance, and began to play ball in closer quarters. But, our President should keep his eye on the bat, for Mexican balls have a trick of turning corners and hitting you in the back.

One of our famous artists is not in any way

MRS. WILKIE.

religious, and in his home nothing in the nature of religion is ever discussed; but a few days ago he heard his two small children—a boy and a girl—in a very heated argument. The boy, who goes to school, insisted emphatically, that God was a man. The girl was equally positive that God was a woman. "Why, how do you know?" "Teacher says He is;' asserted the boy. "I don't care; don't God send all the beautiful little babies to the Mammas?" was the convincing reply. The boy after scratching his head, gave in, saying: "Well, I guess that's right; I never thought of it before!"

A well known family in this city has a small daughter who transgresses in a way quite often. Not long ago her mother, for punishment sent her into a room alone; told her to tell God what a bad girl she had been. After a while the little one was permitted to return and on being asked if she told God what she had done, she answered, with a proud toss of her head: "Yes, and he said it was'nt worth mentioning."

ENGLAND'S INFLUENCE COURTING ANOTHER TEA PARTY

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the great suffragette leader of England, who arrived in America October 18, was refused admittance to our country by "the special board of inquiry" which was all ready for the work in advance.

Mrs. Pankhurst had been invited to this country as the guest of the most noted women, who head the suffrage movement. Also women who have lived in England and are far better able to understand her grievous cause than the "special board of inquiry," which perpetrated such an outrage on them and on her.

The treatment of the English government against the mothers of their race must, indeed, be of a shocking nature, when its influence is so powerfully used against the truth—as told by this woman, as well as by thousands of men and women who know. lieve.

This is one of the most unjust offenses ever committed by a "free and independent government." The woman is found guilty of "moral turpitude" without the shadow of a trial. Shades of the men who followed Washington! What would they say to that? Anthony Caminetti, Commissioner General of Immigration, "decided immediately that Mrs. Pankhurst shall be held at Ellis Island." Well, of course, he is the judge, and he ought to know. A few days ago our ambassador to England, Mr. Walter Page, announced in a flattering speech, that "England governed the thought of America in the past and governs it today." Certainly, it looks like it. But, let us wait patiently and see if Washington has a corps of English flunkies on her board of appeal, as she has on her "special board of inquiry." Then it's time to think.

Watch for my special announcement in the November issue of The Woman Citizen.

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WOMEN WORTH WHILE

Mrs. Lannie B. Childs, optometrist, as she styles herself, is one of California's fair daughters that is well worth while to know. As light of movement and as daintily colored as a butterfly, she yet has a steadiness of nerve and perceptiveness of eye that, with her almost seeing fingers, have made her one of the foremost optometrists of the State, having most satisfactorily treated some of our most prominent people.

Her equipment, "up-to-the-minute" in its latest devices, her quick understanding, have made of her work an art rather than a profession. She is also first lieutenant to her surgeon husband, who, as creator of the Childs' Sanatorium, Santa Marie, has made an enviable reputation in that beautiful spot in the successful handling of difficult cases.

Together they form a most perfect whole, as many grateful patients can testify. No loose ends, no careless moves, but clean-cut arrangements,

MRS. CHILDS.

watchful sympathy and exquisite care have made this sanatorium a model of management and skill.

Mrs. Childs was formerly of San Francisco and keeps alive her affiliations here and her interest in its clubs.

A woman worth while, indeed, is Mrs. Florence Richmond. What a happy world it would be if we had a few more like her! She has proven an inspiration to her husband, her friends and last but not least, the great composer, Signor Lucchesi. It was around her books of verses, "Heart of the Rose" and "Conna de Oro" that he has written numberless songs. She wrote the libretto for his opera, "La Marquise Pompadour." Her latest book, "The Golden Lark," created a furore in the east and in local circles very seldom equaled by any in the west.

Everything that Mrs. Richmond writes emanates the California spirit. She and Signor Lucchesi lost

MRS. FLORENCE RICHMOND.

a number of valuable manuscripts in the 1906 fire which can never be replaced. The most extensive collaboration of these artists is shown in the manuscript of "La Marquise Pompadour." The libretto is written in English, although the setting is French. The music is inspirational of California.

In the libretto a portion quoted shows the beauty of the lines:

"Like secret fire of sweet incense
If loves delight must end, what then?
Some day when shadows weary grown
Lie still upon the fragrant rose
And restless winds the sweets have blown
To other climes where no one knows,
Perchance love's half-forgotten songs
Will drift into the silent years
And music thrills the heart that longs
To pillow eyes now bathed in tears."

Aside from this Mrs. Richmond is a devoted wife and club woman. She is a director of the Pacific Coast Woman Press Association and an officer of the Papyrus Club. She went to New York in 1911 to enlist the leading literary workers of all nations in connection with the proposed Authors Congress to be held in this city at the Panama Pacific International Exposition. In this plan she had the co-operation of such men as President Benjamin Ide Wheeler and David Starr Jordan of Stanford. Such a woman will go down into history. May her "Castles in Spain" prove true and lasting.

THE PROBLEM SOLVED

The problem has been solved at last—lovely woman can now appear on the street and shop for hours without acquiring that greasy, shiny appearance so objectionable to the daintily gowned woman. Arabalene is the solution. This delightful preparation takes the place of dry powder and gives a much more natural appearance. It stays on smooth and will gradually bleach the skin and is a slight astringent. The best part of all is that it will protect the skin from the ravaging effects of wind, sun and dust, and will prevent sunburn and tan.

An oily skin is caused by an over-secretion of fatty matter from the glands of the skin. It may be a functional disease, but generally the cause is not washing the face thoroughly and neglecting to use plenty of cold water after using hot water. Wash your face thoroughly with Castile soap and warm water. Remove all of the soap by bathing in hot water. The next step is very important. Bathe the face for at least ten minutes with cold water. Then go over the face with lemon juice on a soft cloth.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., OF THE WOMAN CITIZEN,
Published Monthly at San Francisco,
Required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

Editor, Helen K. Williams, San Francisco, Cal.
Circulating Manager, Myra B. Winne, San Francisco, Cal.
Business Managers, Helen K. Williams and Myra B. Winne, San Francisco, Cal.
Publishers, Helen K. Williams and Myra B. Winne, San Francisco, Cal.
The owners holding one per cent or more of stock are: Helen K. Williams and Myra B. Winne, San Francisco, Cal. There are no bondholders, mortgagees or other security holders.

MYRA B. WINNE,
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1913.
(Seal) EDITH W. BURNHAM,
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.
My commission expires January 30, 1914.

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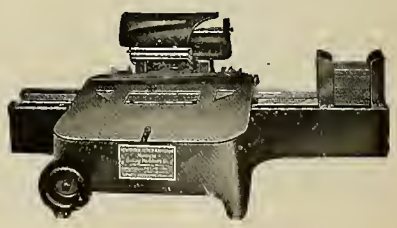

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Portola Anniversary

The program of the Portola Festival of October 22-25 is practically complete, according to announcement made today, and it is the biggest program of its kind man has ever compiled. For four days San Francisco is going to be a storm-center of joy.

The events include many in which the entire West will participate, for the whole Coast, and the mid-Pacific, too, is going to help celebrate the 400th anniversary of the discovery of the Pacific Ocean by Vasco Nunez de Balboa.

The big holiday will start with a bang and keep going that way till the last horn is stilled Saturday night, October 25. Governor Hiram Johnson will give the word go, when he delivers a message for the Queen of the Portola to the boy relay racers, who, running and swimming, are to carry these greetings to the Queen. They start from Sacramento at 7 o'clock p. m., October 21.

The parades will set new standards. The military parade will be as absorbing as any review that ever swept before king or kaiser. In the second daylight parade, civic, commercial, industrial and other organizations from all over the Coast will participate, and the floats will be the most varied and beautiful ever seen in the West. The great night electric pageant is one of the most ambitious schemes ever mapped out. A score of the biggest floats, outlined in electric lights and manned by costumed crews, will sweep through the crowds, on the Market street car tracks, firing confetti bombs over the heads of the merrymakers. The floats will show the evolution of the dreadnought from the period of the trireme, there being in line reproductions of many historic ships. Then there will be the pageants, the levees, receptions, banquets and inspection of the warships in the harbor.

The musical program is elaborate, covering the entire festival. Throngs will gather in the open air, under unexampled decorations, for this phase of the holiday. Never was a city garbed as San Francisco will be for the Portola, miles of streets being turned into bowers.

By day as well as by night there will be fireworks, on a larger scale than the Pacific Coast has yet seen and, in addition, there will be the wonderful illuminations of the city and the harbor. Electric-outlined warships will flash war-time signals as they lie in the reflection of castellated hills crowned with fire.

The four-day sporting carnival is a pace-setter by itself. Men famous throughout the West and throughout the nation, and international stars as well, will compete in the Portola championships on land and water, every branch of sport being represented by crackerjacks. Morning, noon and night the athletic contests will present a program comparable to the Olympic games.

Aside from the events on the official program, San Francisco will be kept busy with social doings. Open house will be the order, and clubs, fraternities and individuals are going to open arms for friends from far and near.

Above all will be the carnival spirit for which San Francisco is famous. More enthusiastic even than before the Portola Festival of 1909, the city today is ready to make the greatest jollification it has known. There'll be dancing on the streets, and dancing indoors as well—metophorically, San Francisco, with all the West for guests, will dance her jolliest through four October days.

History written in fire is going to be one of the many novel features. The 400th anniversary of the discovery of the Pacific Ocean by Vasco Nunez de Balboa, and plans announced today show that the career of that pathfinder and a resume of the Pacific's development will be displayed pyrotechnically.

The fireworks plans are the biggest ever made in the West. There will be a different display every night—and every day, for there'll be day fireworks, too.

Balboa will be shown at the laughable start of his career in America—when he escaped from his creditors in a barrel, hid on shipboard, and so found a place in his first expedition. He will be shown leading his party of discovery. He will be depicted as, four centuries ago, he stood upon a peak in Darien and, the first European, gazed on the Pacific. The romantic interlude of his marriage to an Indian girl will be shown as well. And every effect will set a record for sumptuousness.

Portola will have his honors also; his discovery of San Francisco bay is one feature. And the old Pacific will be given its share, from its discovery to a forecast in fire of the first ships passing through the Panama Canal, and San Francisco bay en fete for the first of these pioneering craft.

The final display on the last night, the blazing climax of this feature of the celebration, will show the Court of Honor of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition and symbolically show how the hostess State of 1915 is working as a unit for the success of the big fair.

Every fire picture will be correct to the last detail of costume—indeed, to the last hair on Balboa's dog, which shared with him the escapade of the barrel.

There will be other features of the fireworks program exceeding all else previously attempted, according to the committee's announcement. Musical shells, monsters tethered in the sky, jewels scattered over acres of space, avenues of fiery palms and trees, comedy pieces, rockets and shells of brand new types—these are hints of what is being prepared.

A special force of men is making all this, working at the factories of the Willson's Fireworks Company of Los Angeles and San Francisco.

CLUB NEWS

Mrs. Percy V. Pennybochr spent the first week in October in Omaha as the guest of Mrs. C. W. Hayes and Mrs. W. S. Knight; from there she left for the State Meeting at New York, October 6, 1913.

The Papyrus Club held a very interesting meeting on the afternoon of October 15th, in the club rooms on Sutter Street. The vivacious little president, Mrs. Kathleen Byrne, presided. After a few pleasant words of greeting Mrs. Byrne turned over the program for the afternoon to Mrs. Wade Williams. The program was as follows:

Cantillation—Mrs. Josephine Swan White.

Vocal Solos—Wm. Grandeman, Miss Rosalie Harrison, Mrs. Sigmund Kline; with Mrs. White at the piano.

The Hypathia Club, of which Mrs. Lyman D. Staples is the energetic President, will have a program of unusual interest on the afternoon of October 20th. The program will consist of "Old-time songs and games."

Mrs. E. M. North-Whitcombe will read a paper on the songs and games of long ago. She will be dressed in fancy costume of the days of 1830. The music for the occasion will be furnished by the music section, of which Mrs. T. E. Burrill is chairman.

Mrs. F. G. Griebnow, Jr., is the secretary, and she and Mrs. Staples have worked hard to make the afternoon one long to be remembered.

REBATING VS. THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS

Are we again to have one of our largest and most important municipal departments investigated by the grand jury?

It seems that the Board of Public Works should be made of a body that would be absolutely free from criticism, and should not all city contracts, no matter how large or small, be bid upon and let according to the lowest bidder; why should a price of $3.60 per front foot and $1.60 in another case obtain in the same district?

In many kinds of business, it is a misdemeanor to rebate. It should be a criminal offense to do so in a federal or municipal office, if such a thing could be proven.

We quote from the San Francisco Chronicle: "That the counter man was arrogant and offensive in his conduct to the general public—." We have heard similar complaints, and have also had personal experience, and can re-echo the recommendation that a change in that department would be beneficial.

CHOCOLATES SUPREME.
Our Latest Creation.

Delicious centers of the finest nuts and fruits imbedded in smooth rich cream. Toothsome nougat, crisp taffy—each one covered with a dainty shell of the richest of sweet chocolate, every one is a luscious dainty. Eighty cents per pound.

GEO. HAAS & SONS.
Four Stores.

THE CALIFORNIA LAND SHOW

The California Land Show from an artistic standpoint is certainly a success. The manager, Mr. Edward H. Brown, and the exhibitors have combined their united efforts to make the California Land Show a thing of beauty that will live in the memories of all for years to come.

Space forbids describing each exhibit, they are masterpieces in themselves. The Sonoma exhibit, a huge clock, made entirely of red apples with the face of dried apples, is certainly artistic and unique.

THIS BOOK PRINTED
BY
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509 SANSOME STREET
SAN FRANCISCO

THE WOMAN CITIZEN

Announcement---Read Every Word

Special Offer—One Year's Subscription for 25 Cents. Provided a regular subscription at the price of one dollar is sent along with it, thus giving Two Subscriptions for $1.25.

Our Special Offer to you is for November, December and January. Two subscriptions for One Dollar and Twenty-five Cents. This applies to individual members of clubs only.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN is a HIGH CLASS woman's paper, which should be in every home, and every woman should have it for her own; because it is a paper published and edited by women, for women.

Its columns are open to women writers; we are always looking for opportunities to better conditions and to ever strive for improvement in the many things that vitally concern women.

Our associate editors are all women who represent the highest type of womanhood, and every one of them with the co-operation of hundreds of other earnest women are striving to accomplish the greatest good for their fellow-beings.

We have concluded to try and bring this offer once to the attention of every Club in the Federation. It is a Special Offer and will be kept so. During the months of November, December and January it will be open to all the States; after that, for Thirty Days, to each of the various States in miscellaneous order as we may find ourselves able to communicate with the local members. We are sending out a magazine of wonderfully interesting articles.

Woman's Work is at the center of attention all over this world today.

This is a special offer which has been given to the club women. We want every club woman in this country to see the magazine and to have the opportunity of reading it for the next year. We know that once made a member of the magazine family of a household, it will stay there. We are therefore planning to send a sample copy this winter to every club woman in this country and to give every club woman an opportunity to subscribe for it at a cost which hardly exceeds a penny a week. We are planning to constantly improve the magazine.

Any woman who is at all interested in woman's work can hardly fail to note the advantage of knowing what the women of her own state are doing and what occupies the attention of the women of other states. In addition to club news, we propose to reserve each month a number of pages for news concerning the work of women in the world and for other items of world-wide interest. From month to month articles will be furnished by men and women of importance in the vital work of the world.

We shall continue to illustrate the magazine with pictures connected not only with club work, but of current events, and we shall spare no expense to make the magazine a live wire of communication between women engaged in earnest work. The time has gone by when women are interested wholly in fashion, in society, and in fiction. Women wish to do their part in the making of the world better and happier and they are not satisfied with the reports of extreme fashions and with columns of material which have but little to do with the real work of the world. Read the favorable comments in this issue by important persons and embrace the opportunity this month to subscribe to a magazine that will be satisfactory to every earnest reader for a merely nominal sum.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER DELIVERS IT TO YOU FOR THE PRICE OF A SONG

Cut Out on This Line.

..... 191.....

Mr. .....

Street..... Town.....

Mr. .....

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Subscription to the Woman Citizen, from....., 191....., to ....., 191....., $1.25.

THE WOMAN CITIZEN,

964 Phelan Bldg., San Francisco, California.

WATCH THIS SPACE FOR
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Our Latest Creation.

Delicious centers of the finest nuts and fruits imbedded in smooth rich cream. Toothsome nougat, crisp taffy—each one covered with a dainty shell of the richest of sweet chocolate, every one is a luscious dainty. Eighty cents per pound.

GEO. HAAS & SONS.
Four Stores.

ALLIGATOR PEAR SOAP.

San Francisco, Cal., March 13, 1913.

To the Alligator Pear Soap Co., City.

Gentlemen: I commenced to use your Alligator Pear Soap as a test a few days ago, and with wonderful surprise I find that your Alligator Pear Soap is a wonder for the hair, being clean and glossy; I, therefore, suggest to every person in the United States or world to try and use the Alligator Pear Soap for the Shampoo.

For shaving this soap excels anything known to humanity, leaving the face smooth with entire satisfaction of its results, which no other soap produces. Therefore, I take great pleasure to recommend the Alligator Pear Soap to the great American public, and believe me,

Truly yours,
(Signed.) N. A. COVARRUBIAS,
Don Gaspar De Portola for
Portola Festival, 1909.

THE WELFARE UNION

The Welfare Union founded by Mrs. M. A. MacKenzie February 12, 1910 in Chicago, Ill., and the Social Welfare League founded by Clarence E. Webb in 1906 in California, July 22nd, merged their interests to center all efforts for the Prevention of the Traffic in Girls, and to do general welfare work at the Panama Exposition.

At the executive meeting in September, Mr. Edward A. Taber was elected Superintendent of the work in San Francisco. Mr. Taber was superintendent of the Home Protection Federation during the World's Fair in St. Louis.

The St. Louis Republic of February 20, 1905, said of him:

"Mr. Taber is a man of pleasing address and free from the slightest taint of fanaticism. In his contest with the evil influences of this city, he is so gentle that the enemy's defeat is sweetened by the gentleness with which it is administered."

To prevent the traffic in girls and to establish Welfare Homes for low salaried women and girls "stranded" without friends before, during and after the Exposition through the co-operations of all organizations and individuals is the specific aim of the welfare movement.

Headquarters have been opened in this city at No. 3, City Hall avenue.

M. A. MACKENZIE,
Field Superintendent.

"CHRISTMAS WILL SOON BE HERE."

We are having an appropriate designed wrapper made for our Teas, for the HOLIDAY TRADE, and we are now ready to accept orders from our customers, who may desire to send a nice package of TEA to their friends in any part of the United States or the Hawaiian Islands.

Everybody will appreciate a cup of GOOD TEA.

With each package we will enclose a card bearing the "Good Wishes" and the name of the sender.

The package will be forwarded by Parcel Post, all charges paid by us, in ample time to be delivered at the home of your friends before Christmas.

Yours respectfully,
THE ANGLO-CEYLON COMPANY,
244 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE AT COST—New Piano, in first class condition. Apply at office of **The Woman Citizen**, 636 Phelan Bldg., San Francisco.

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Silk Embroideries, Laces and Lace Curtains Specialties
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PORTOLA FESTIVAL
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If out of the city send work by Parcels Post or Express.

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SAN FRANCISCO
SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
HENRY HADLEY - - - - - CONDUCTOR

Season Ticket Sale **CONTINUED** at Sherman, Clay's until Thursday, October 23. Single Ticket Sale opens next Monday at Sherman, Clay's and Cort Theater.

PRICES—Season Tickets, Ten Friday afternoons, Main Floor, $18; Balcony, $18, $12.50, $9; Gallery, $9, $6; Boxes, $225, $175; Loges $135. Single Tickets, First Concert, Main Floor, 2; Balcony, $2, $1.50, $1; Gallery, $1, 75c; Box Seats, $3.

WHY KINDERGARTEN?

By Mrs. H. M. Rowell, President of California Congress of Mothers.

The chief purpose of the state in maintaining schools and compelling attendance upon them is to make good citizens; the standing of a nation depends upon the education and integrity of its people.

The average child in California gets only five years' schooling, for which economic conditions may be partly to blame; but while many leave school to go to work, a large percentage leave because they would rather work than go to school.

Young men and women by the thousand are beginning their life-work untrained, inefficient, and too often poorly equipped morally to meet the temptations and struggles before them.

Of course many influences enter in to shape the lives of these morally defective ones, but one thing lacking in every case is a proper early training.

The formative period in a child's life is the age from 3 to 6; this is also the period of greatest activity, the mind and body being constantly occupied during the waking hours. The child acquires more knowledge during these three years than in all the rest of his life.

All children are endowed with the same fundamental instincts: curiosity, the play instinct, the social instinct, the imitative instinct, the constructive instinct, etc. The kindergartener, by means of games, songs, marches, occupations, stories, and free play, directs these instincts, so as to bring out the finer qualities of the child's nature and to prepare him for future usefulness. Harmful impulses are suppressed and die for want of exercise; these are often transitory and will be eliminated if the child is fully occupied with doing the things that are good and profitable. The kindergarten aims to develop in the child love, sympathy, unselfishness; and to suppress anger, hatred and envy.

The child learns how to live with his fellow beings, and at a time when impressions are the most lasting. Exhortation is not enough, he must learn to do by doing. To say to a child, "be a good boy" does not help him very much to know how to act in a crisis.

The kindergarten trains all the senses in a natural way; there is no forced development. His work or occupation is to him a pleasure. A child finishing two years in a good kindergarten has been so directed that he loves his work. This attitude toward work is a most valuable asset for school and after life.

The well-trained kindergarten child is better prepared in every way to enter school than the child who has not had this training. He has better power of expression; uses better language; he can sing (every child can be taught to sing if taken early enough); he can draw (drawing is now said to be as instinctive as speech); he has greater self-control; a fuller knowledge of the world about him; he has learned that others have rights equal to his own; he knows that he is a responsible member of a group, and realizes what co-operation means. These things impressed at so early a period can not but have beneficial and lasting results.

The manual dexterity gained by the hand work of the kindergarten is of the greatest value in after life. It is estimated that 92 per cent of our people earn a living with their hands. Some years ago the National Cash Register Company of Dayton, Ohio, established model kindergartens for the children of their employees.

The kindergarten makes much of nature study. The children are taken to walk; they observe the trees and flowers, the birds and bees, the earth and sky; they note the invisible power that controls the sun and the falling leaf. When they return, they tell what they have seen and draw the objects that have interested them most. It is claimed that in every child, if taken early enough, may be developed an appreciation of true art.

Statistics prove conclusively that children who have had kindergarten training make better progress in school than those who have not had this training; also that kindergarten children are more likely to finish the grammar grades. There is often good reason why children must leave school before graduation, but the kindergarten could be made available for every child. The hours are only from 9 to 12 in the morning. The child is kept happy doing things he likes to do, and the mother will attest that he is happier all the rest of the day.

The kindergarten is the place where ideals of American citizenship are impressed. It is recognized as being one of the best agencies for the Americanization of the alien. To establish kindergartens in all the primary schools of our cities and towns would be one of the wisest and best ways to prepare for the flood of immigration that is soon to be a problem on this coast.

Over 800 cities and towns of the United States now have kindergartens as the foundation of the public school system. Twelve or more cities in California already have them as a part of the schools, supported by local taxation.

Some years ago the U. S. Commissioner of Education, W. T. Harris, wrote, "The kindergarten is the most essential adjunct required to perfect our system of city schools." Today the U. S. Commissioner, P. P. Claxton, says, "The kindergarten is a vital factor in American education, both for its direct work with young children in the kindergarten, and for its influence on the care of children in the home, and on methods of teaching in the schools. It ought to become a part of the public school system of every city, town and village in the country."

The California Congress of Mothers, consisting of 250 Parent-Teacher' Associations connected with the schools, and devoted solely to the promotion of child-welfare, urges upon the legislators, now when the educational system of the state is undergoing radical changes, to make the elementary schools sound and progressive, according to the best standards. It will then be necessary to have kindergarten training departments in our Normal Schools and a Teachers' College in the University, equal to any in the United States.

We believe that the passage of Assembly bills 600 and 603, which are Senate bills 585 and 586, will accomplish much toward improving the elementary schools of the state.

MRS. H. N. ROWELL,
President California Congress of Mothers.
February, 1913.

PUCKETTS' COLLEGE OF DANCING

It is the Tango; it is educational; it is refined; it is beautiful. Private lessons.
All approved forms of dancing correctly taught. Classes Monday and Wednesday evenings. Assemblies Friday evenings.
Assembly Hall
1268 Sutter Street. Phone Franklin 118

HOW TO FIND HEALTH, WEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Dr. Luella Cool.

Our women are learning how to be independent by getting out into the world and working side by side with others. It has not been the work alone that has done it but daily intercourse with all kinds and classes of both sexes. It has made our most timid women independent, just like the tiny bird first leaving the mother nest for the first time. It hops to the edge and looks down blinking its bead like eyes, and wondering as it looks down, what is the big world like?

Every move and sound makes it shrink back and hesitate to make a move or another start again, yet in time it gathers up its courage and tries it again; this time it flies a little way, then down it tumbles, only to lie, panting, shivering, and listening for something to happen. Courage comes once more and it takes heart and starts out again on its upward flight. It races a twig and rests, giving out plaintiff little twit, twit, in hopes of some encouragement from the successful one. But as a general rule the others have no time to give just a little bit of encouragement to the heart-sick, new beginner, as they are too busy thinking of self and forgetting their own trials, experiences, and heartaches in their first flight into this great big selfish world.

Some of these new beginners make failure after failure, but to the succeeder, there is no such word or thought as failure, and each knock and tumble means to strive all the harder, and it makes them in the long run, win out and they learn to fly into the blue and clear sky. These are the ones who realize that,—if any one else can do it I can, as everybody has to learn to fly first. Ofttimes a good, kind mother bird comes along with a note of encouragement, which spurs it on to another trial, and it finally succeeds.

So it is with our girls and boys, men and women, too. Give them all a note of encouragement when they first start out in the struggle to make their way in the world, a kind word and a smile means, Oh, so much to us all, after a hard day, and such a trying one with perhaps a cross, selfish employer, who only thinks of his own troubles and losses, and fails to realize there are many, many more with worse troubles than he has. If he would only think of others he would find out how much lighter his burden would become.

I once heard a story which is faintly pictured on my mind. It was to this effect: "Every man and woman who was complaining of the heavy burden they had to bear, was told to bring and put in a pile and take up some one else, and keep for a couple weeks, inside of a week every one came back and took up their own burden again."

Our women and girls who are like the timid bird in its first flight, shrink and shudder at the first rude awakening, but each awakening is to make her stronger, and the woman she is today and better able to direct the coming generation.

Our grandmothers were like the dependent clinging vine and when the oak was cut down the vine drooped and died, but our vines of today are learning to creep alone and grow hardier and fitted to cope with the great big living community. Times have and continue to change. No doubt many wish for the past of the clinging vine, but it will do no good, for the little bird has learned to fly and soar too far to ever return.

The world will move on, and so must the people learn to live today, as all has passed out of yesterday and a thing of the past. As each day comes do a good deed, give a pleasant smile, and an encouraging word, as it means so much to the receiver, also the sender, as in that way one can acquire health, wealth, happiness and success.

A smile and love will bring everything, and even in time break down hatred, no matter how bitter, as love begets love.

Above Ground Entombment Costs No More Than Ordinary Earth Burial

TO THE PUBLIC

As an Independent Company, in no manner interested in the properties now occupied by the old cemeteries, we beg to remind you of a fact that is commonly ignored: History repeats itself.

Every burying ground once filled, neglect begins. Cities similar to Philadelphia, Buffalo, Chicago and others, grew until they encroached upon the burying grounds, then the bodies had to be removed.

In ordinary decency, and as a mark of love and respect, shall not the remains of those we love be given true sepulture forever? We say, yes—a thousand times. Shall we allow further perpetuation of a system which virtually denies to them the rest they have earned?

We are at the dawn of a great awakening as regards this most important subject. The Mausoleum perfected and adapted for its great work will displace the grewsome graveyard, and the change will make for the betterment of the human race, while at the same time it will satisfy those reverential sentiments.

The fully perfected and protected methods of the Modern Mausoleum Company provide for concrete superstructure work as lasting as the Pyramids themselves, because the self-same material is employed.

Wherever these Mausoleums have been erected, requests have been made for the transfer to them of bodies which have been previously buried in old cemeteries, so that the entire family may be together. This may always be done—the Mausoleum is, in every sense, the property of those owning compartments in it.

During the past four weeks workmen have been busy on the construction of this beautiful Woodlawn Abbey, containing seven hundred crypts, arranged along broad, sunlit corridors. It is located in the new Masonic or Woodlawn Cemetery, San Mateo County, on one of the most beautiful sites to be obtained on the Pacific Coast.

This letter is in no sense a plea—rather it tells of opportunity. Our plan appeals at once to the finer sensibilities, and it is the history of Mausoleum building, under this company's plans, that in each community those who were instantly attracted were the progressive and far-sighted of its members.

The way is clear before you. Divine wisdom first taught man the proper course to follow. Our modern adaptation is the true method, the progressive idea, whose origin is to be found in the tombs hollowed within the living rock, in which early man sorrowfully deposited, to rest in peace forever, the remains of those he loved.

Upon request we will gladly mail you a descriptive booklet. You should really ask for it.

INFORMATION COUPON

For full information CUT THIS OUT, mail with name and address to
MODERN MAUSOLEUM COMPANY
Monadnock Building San Francisco

Name .....

(B) Address.....

A BEAUTIFUL BOOKLET WILL BE SENT

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MONADNOCK BLDG., SAN FRANCISCO

The Fall Weather is Lovely at Paso Robles Hot Springs

The Hotel is offering low fall rates and the Railroad company sells a round trip thirty-day ticket for a fare and a third.

COME TO THE "PASS OF THE OAKS" FOR YOUR FALL OUTING

VIEW OF THE GOLF LINKS AT PASO ROBLES.